

World 911

Chapter 911: Lake of Death

"You want martial art? Then I'll give you one!" Jack exclaimed as his two swords exploded into countless blurs of swings.

All the petals that approached were slashed apart. None managed to come near Jack.

With the petals decimated, Muilan was revealed again. Her eyes were wide with shock. She never thought the martial art she was proud of could be destroyed so handily, but she was not willing to admit defeat.

"You are just lucky, watch my moonlight swords!" Muilan exclaimed. Her two swords slashed forward with incredible speed. Mana manipulation followed these twin slashes.

"I will defeat you with martial art so you have no excuses!" Jack returned. Although he indeed had a high luck stat, he was still annoyed when an opponent said that he relied on luck.

"Hey, expert. I have a task for you," John's message came at this time.

"No time. Busy!" Jack gave him a prompt reply.

The sword in Jack's right hand made a simple slash when Muilan's moonlight sword came into range. A single straight line crushed Muilan's twin slashes. Because of the huge difference in strength stat, Muilan's swords were smashed to the side by Jack's One-word Slash.

While Muilan was unbalanced, Jack's left-hand sword followed with the same martial art. Muilan was unable to dodge nor parry this second slash. The straight line produced by the One-word Slash sliced through Muilan's belly. Her HP fell to critical but she still survived.

Jack was amazed. It seemed that this strange girl had decent enough equipment.

The girl was also greatly surprised. She didn't think that she would lose so badly. Even though the reason she lost the clash was due to a high difference in strength stat, she could still see that both Jack's sword art execution and mana manipulation weren't simple.

She was stubborn but not stupid. When she saw Jack's right-hand sword twisted into a thrusting position for a third follow-up strike, she quickly swapped her pendant with the Amulet of Rebirth.

Jack's follow-up attack, One-word Thrust, swiftly pierced through Muilan's body, devouring her remaining HP. But Jack managed to see her pendant changed before she died.

'Good reflex,' Jack thought. But who was this weird girl? She just came out of nowhere and specifically challenged him. She was from Cipher Flight and she mentioned Four Winds. Jack didn't believe Four Winds would have sent this one girl to come at him. Unless of course, Four Winds had a grudge against her and intentionally send her here to die, but he didn't think Four Winds was one such person. Maybe he would just ask Four Winds later.

Jack didn't waste too much time thinking about the girl. He was back to fighting the orc soldiers.

"Hey, you are saying something just now?" Jack sent John a message.

"Yeah, I need you to go somewhere," John replied.

"Somewhere? Then what about the defense here?"

"If you don't go there, the defense on that other side will fall and the result will be the same. Don't worry about this side. I'm going to thin it out a bit so that your side can still manage without you."

"Thin it out? How are you going to..., " Jack didn't continue his sentence when he saw Nilrem floating above him.

Jack looked back and saw the side she was originally at. The three Knights of the Round were still contending with Umeza. But without Nilrem backing them up, they were having trouble keeping up with the beast-form Umeza.

"Hey, if you pull Nilrem out, her original side will be in trouble. That elder orc is no joke!" Jack sent a message to John.

"She just needs to be there temporarily to cast one spell. Protect her while she is casting," John replied.

Jack saw a couple of Orc officers using flying tools and headed to Nilrem when she started casting. Jack immediately cast Soar and floated to put himself before her. He rushed at the two orcs and kept them busy so they didn't disturb Nilrem.

While he was fighting the two, he saw from the corner of his eye another orc take to the air. This orc was a mage with a flying spell. The orc cast a spell that produced an ice arrow. That ice arrow was headed to Nilrem.

Jack used the Sword of Light at the ice arrow but one of the orcs he was fighting put himself in harm's way, blocking the Sword of Light using his body. The same orc then did a suicidal move by forcing himself to grab Jack. The other orc with flying tools flew toward Nilrem when Jack was occupied.

Nilrem watched the ice arrow come but she didn't stop her spell. A dark cloak came and wrapped around her. The ice arrow hit the cloak, sparing Nilrem from the assault. But the danger was not over, the second orc with the flying tool had come near. He stabbed his spear at Nilrem, but the spear was deflected when a figure came between the orc and Nilrem.

"Arlicard!" Jack shouted gladly.

The dark cloak that protected Nilrem was Arlicard's shadow veil spell. Arlicard also had a pair of very large bat wings on his back, allowing him to fly. Jack figured that was his new ability after leveling up.

Arlicard's rapier danced with a multitude of thrusts and forced the incoming orc back.

Nilrem completed her spell then. Jack noticed it was an eight-runes spell. The same eight-runes spell that she had canceled at the end of the battle at Slaughterer Plains.

When Jack was wondering what spell that was, he heard buzzing from the direction of the orc soldiers. The buzzing grew louder. He was still in the sky, so he had a better look.

Bubbles appeared in the area where the buzzing sound was heard. At the same time, the ground underneath the orc soldiers turned liquid. These orcs started sinking into the liquified ground. Without warning, the ground, which was now water, spun.

The affected area was very large. Jack saw a huge number of orc soldiers getting swept around inside a whirlpool that had magically appeared on dry land. Several magic soldiers who had flying spells took to the sky to escape the whirlpool, but tentacles made of water came out and snatched them before pulling them back into the water.

Damage numbers continued to pop above the orc soldiers that were trapped inside the whirlpool, and the whirlpool didn't look like it was going to end any time soon.

"Damn!" Jack said. No wonder she canceled her spell when the orcs decided to retreat at the end of the Slaughterer Plains battle. The spell covered a very large area and was stationary. If she had continued casting, the whirlpool might have killed many orc soldiers but it could also hit their own since the human army was chasing the fleeing orcs at the time. This time, they were defending. So, the spell only hit the enemies and it also prevented the enemy's back row from moving forward, allowing their defensive line to deal with the enemies that were besieged between them and the whirlpool, greatly reducing the pressure on the defensive line.

"That's the Lake of Death spell," Peniel informed.

"I have bought you time, go here," John sent Jack a set of coordinates. Nilrem flew back to fight with Umeza.

"Motherf*cker! This is behind the enemy's line!" Jack cursed.

"Yeah, you have plenty of experience doing that before, haven't you?" John replied.

"Against players, not against natives!" Jack uttered. "I won't be able to save my big skills if so."

"Then at least save your Overlimit and divine skills," John said. He then informed Jack about the Elementalist groups that had wreaked havoc on the other side. After listening, Jack admitted that they indeed needed to do something about those gangs. Eagle Rider hunters and the assassin gang led by Sergeant Zero had begun to penetrate the enemy's rank to hunt those Elementalist, but they won't be enough to deal with all five groups before those Elementalist used their chained storms again.

Jack transformed into his supreme dragon form.

"Do you know where the remaining groups are?" Jack asked and cast a spell at the same time.

"Two groups are being handled as we speak. The coordinates I sent just now are the closest to you. These are the other two coordinates for the remaining groups," John answered. "Do note that these coordinates were their previous positions. We don't know if they have moved since they unleashed their chained storms."

"All right, I will look for them," Jack replied.

He completed his spell then. Three copies of himself with the same dragon form appeared. Since his copies were also in dragon form, they could fly as well. Jack sent those copies to the three coordinates

John had given. While waiting for his copies to arrive there, he continued to help hold the defensive line here.

Jack's copies flew unhindered into the enemy's rank. The orc soldiers sent ranged attacks at the humanoid dragons that flew above them, but since they were just copies, the attacks just went through. Some orcs with flying spells or tools even flew up and tried to block the copies physically, but the copies simply flew past them as if ghosts.

After a while, the orcs decided that those humanoid dragons were simply mirages that the enemy had conjured to distract them. They ignored those copies then.

The three copies continued to look around. None of the Elementalist groups were in the coordinates John had given. They must have moved away. So, Jack used those coordinates as focal points and started flying outward in spiraling circles, looking for groups composed only of Elementalist.

After searching for a while, he finally found one such group.

Chapter 912: Hunting Elementalist

"Damn! They have so many Elementalist?" Jack thought after seeing the group he found.

There were hundreds of players crowding there with only the Elementalist class, and they were all from the same guild, Mage Society. They had retreated after unleashing their chained storms, no doubt waiting for their elemental storms to come off cooldown before heading back to the front line.

Jack flew down toward them.

The Elementalist also saw Jack's copy coming down. They had seen soldiers in the distance attacking this copy and failed, but some that were closest to the copy still threw their spells at it, just to make sure. Their spells similarly went through Jack's copy without any effect.

Hence, they just ignored the copy, even after the copy landed right in their midst.

As they continued monitoring their elemental storm's cooldown, one of the Elementalist said, "Hey! Can a mirage cast a spell?"

"What are you talking about?" His friend asked back.

"That human-dragon mirage is casting a spell..."

"Huh?"

Everyone looked over to the human-dragon mirage that was in their midst. The humanoid dragon was indeed casting a spell. A seven-rune spell formation was forming on its left claw.

"What the..."

They were confused at the sight. As the spell took form, an orb of lightning appeared. This orb then sucked in countless lightning elements from all around, including lightning from the sky, and even some from their equipment that possessed lightning elements. The orb then exploded into countless lightning snakes that spread out in all directions.

Jack had changed places once he landed. Since the enemies just treated him as air, he happily cast his spell without interruption.

Normally, Jack directed his Perpetual Lightning Judgement in a fan-shaped area. But since he was surrounded by enemies this time, he just unleashed the spell in its normal state, which was hitting the area all around him. Similar to how he first saw Garland cast this spell.

The power that Jack's Perpetual Lightning Judgement carried was unnatural, there was no way these magic-class players with low HP and low defense could survive the spell. Within the blink of an eye, the area around Jack was full of the still bodies of the Elementalists.

Other players and natives who were outside the area of effect stared at the suddenly cleared area speechlessly. They didn't know what to make of it. A field of electricity suddenly erupted, then everyone dropped to the ground, leaving only a single human-dragon mirage at the center of the field filled with corpses.

They were unsure of what to do. Did the human-dragon mirage the cause of this bizarre phenomenon? Should they attack it? But they had seen many send their attacks before and the attacks just passed through that mirage.

"Expert, have you found one of the Elementalist groups?" John sent a message.

"One is down, I'm searching for the other two," Jack replied.

"Holy...! You are not shitting me, are you? Already? If the assassin group heard of this, they will flip. They are still engaging the Elementalist group as we speak, and with difficulty."

"I used my Perpetual Lightning Judgment. The second one might take longer. Okay, found the second one. I'm heading over."

Jack originally wanted to go and fought the enemies who were still staring at him here, to reap some souls while waiting. But since he had found another Elementalist group, he exchanged position with that copy. At that time, one of the enemies around him decided to shoot an arrow at him. The arrow went through Jack since he had just exchanged places again. The one here was now the copy.

Seeing an arrow went through Jack as if air. The soldiers again ignored him. They wondered though, from where did that lightning disaster come?

The same thing was happening to the second Elementalist group. They threw their spells when Jack came at them. But since Jack's real body was still in another place at that time, this copy was unaffected. They then ignored him. When Jack changed places, he was standing right among these Elementalists who were still unaware.

One of the Elementalists, who was bored because they got nothing to do, came and take a look at the human-dragon mirage that had landed.

"This is one cool mirage, I can't use my Inspect on it," the Elementalist said to the friend next to him.

"Of course, you can't, because it's just a mirage," his friend replied.

"Where do you think it comes from? Why does it come here?"

"Must be an enemy spell to confuse us. Trying to distract us so we waste our skills and spells on this mirage."

"Stupid spell, if you ask me. This trick is easily found out. Once we see that our standard attack can't hit it, no way we are going to continue. Do they think we are going to cast our big spells on a questionable target?"

"If that's what the spell is for, I agree it is indeed stupid. Unfortunately for you, it's not."

The Elementalist and his friend looked at the human-dragon mirage with wide eyes. It just talked!

They opened their mouths, about to say something again, but the humanoid dragon suddenly spun. Its claws extended. Since they were the closest, they were struck by the claws. They felt as if they had been cut by the blades of a helicopter. Before they knew it, they were on the ground and their vision darkened.

Jack had used Whirlwind Slash. All the Elementalists within his skill's range were slain. He then cast Magic Field and activated Dragon Eye. He proceeded to chain cast most of his offensive spells. The Elementalist players were completely caught off guard. They were hit by multiple spells before they knew what was happening. Many perished.

After exhausting his spells, he activated Strength of the Wild and started running around like a wolf being let loose inside a hen-house. His formless flowing sword style danced around the low-HP Elementalists. Almost every player there dropped to the ground from a single slash. Jack had combined his sword art with mana manipulation, turning his every slash into deadly attacks.

The Elementalists couldn't cast their spells. The enemy was very fast, and there were allies all around. Their spells could easily hit their friends.

When they were unsure what to do, the native soldiers that were near them, came into their ranks. "Move back," the soldiers instructed.

Jack used Wind Slash and killed the Elementalists that were about to flee. He then went in a different direction. He had no time to deal with the native soldiers, he needed to thin this Elementalist group further. He knew he couldn't wipe out this second group as cleanly as the first one, but as long as he reduced their numbers, their chained storms wouldn't be as effective anymore.

The Elementalists also saw how deadly Jack was. They could no longer afford to stick together. They started to break ranks and spread around, looking for protection from melee players or native soldiers.

"I can't kill all the second group, but I think I have taken out more than half," Jack informed John. Many melee players and native soldiers were converging on him.

"That's all right, that should reduce their edge by a lot. They will also need time to reorganize. Go here! The third group is starting to take action," John sent Jack another set of coordinates.

Jack sent his nearest copy in that direction, all the while continuing to hunt for Elementalist players as best as he could. With his speed, the melee players and native soldiers had a problem stopping him.

His copy soon found the third group. They had started laying down their elemental storms. Multiple Elementalists cast their spells in layers, but with their number, they also spread it around, forming many

mini squads that were in charge of particular areas. They were very organized. They must have practiced this tactic often.

Jack looked at his side which was being bombarded with elemental storms. They were having trouble just trying to survive. Luckily, John also asked a player to tell Laurent to go to the area that was in trouble. The high priest had just arrived and cast his mass healing and mass protection spell to mitigate the damage from the storms.

Jack noticed that although the elemental storms covered a large area, it was not as large as when Master cast it. Peniel informed Jack that Master's Fire Storm must have been modified by an Evolve Seed that enlarged the spell's effective area.

The Elementalists were still in their chained casting. Jack couldn't let them continue unchecked. Jack changed places with his copy and then unleashed his Soul Breath. The Soul Breath decimated many enemy Elementalists. But there were too many of them, Jack flew down and again ran rampant in their midst. His sword art cut left and right. He also activated his magic staff active ability, Mana Steal Aura, reducing the Elementalists' MP to disrupt their spellcasting abilities.

With the interference, they could no longer properly chain their spells. This allowed the defending side enough time to react.

While Jack caused havoc within the Elementalist ranks, a few native orcs suddenly barged in.

"Accursed outworlder! I will finally have my revenge...!!" A loud voice yelled.

Jack was surprised by the yell. He turned and saw a familiar orc. Badu Thickskull, the one who had sworn to take vengeance for the death of his son, Wangombe, who died in the battle during the expedition to the Temple of Divine Squall.

Behind Badu were Abasi Raretooth and Hubesi Loudroar.

Chapter 913: Facing Old Enemies

At his current level, he didn't need to worry about Badu and Hubesi. Both of their levels had increased since the battle during the expedition. Badu was now level 57 and Hubesi level 53, but they were only a special elite and an elite respectively. Even though they were much stronger than their equal counterpart for being special-ranked natives, their grades were too low for the current Jack. Jack had grown too strong for them by now.

The only menace for him was Abasi. The warlord was a level 66 rare elite, seven levels higher than Jack. Jack might be able to handle him if he fought Abasi alone supported by Arlcard and Therras, but he had left his two minions back where he was originally positioned. Now it was instead he against Abasi supported by the warlord's aides.

However, Abasi had only one arm due to his Brave Slash. So, the warlord was not at his peak. Seeing the situation, Jack decided not to flee. The Elementalists around him had mostly been slain, the surviving ones tried to put as much distance from him as possible.

Jack was glad that Abasi didn't bring his two high-level aides, Lubanzi and Bishara. Otherwise, Jack could only flee. Unbeknownst to Jack, Lubanzi and Bishara were elsewhere fighting the knights of the round.

"Die...!!" Badu exclaimed as he cast a spell. Vines erupted from the ground, trying to entangle Jack. Jack's whirlwind slash promptly cut all the emerging vines. Jack rushed over to Badu. If he could kill one opponent first before Abasi arrived, all the better.

But before he reached Badu, the ground directly in front of the orc split apart and a large man-eating plant appeared. The plant had a large eyeless head with a wide mouth filled with sharp teeth. The plant was about to chomp at Jack but Jack suddenly vanished.

His body zipped past both the plant and the orc it was protecting. Five rapid slashes hit their bodies. With the Blitz Slash, Jack appeared before Abasi and Hubesi who were still heading over. Jack used Flame Strike with his right claw and Drilling Thrust with his left claw.

Hubesi was caught off guard. The Drilling Thrust stabbed into him. The damage wasn't high since Jack hadn't spent any skill points to level up this skill, but Hubesi lost 30% defense from the stab.

Abasi had a better reflex. His large axe swung at the same time Jack's Flame Strike came. The two weapons collided. Jack was pushed back due to losing in terms of strength. Abasi was also forced back a few steps due to Flame Strike's knockback effect.

Jack didn't fight the force though, he used it instead to propel him back to Badu.

Despite Badu's desire for revenge, the damage he suffered from Jack's Blitz Slash alarmed him. He lost more than 10% HP. When Jack came over again, he quickly cast a defensive spell.

A wall of vines erupted in front of him, but Jack used Flash Step to bypass the wall. The man-eating plant snapped its mouth at Jack again, but its advance was stopped by a magic shield that appeared in front of Jack's hand.

Jack used Asura and added two new pairs of arms. With extra limbs, he slashed at Badu and the man-eating plant. He also activated Phantom Blade, increasing his damage counts.

Hubesi tried to come to help but Badu's wall of vines instead hindered his approach. He went circling the wall.

Abasi didn't have the same patience. He slammed his giant axe into the ground. Flame erupted and traveled toward Jack. The flame devoured the vine wall and continued to Jack.

Jack sensed the attack and broke away from Badu. Badu used the chance to retreat and cast Druid's Healing Spirit. A magic wisp floated around him and slowly healed his HP.

Despite dodging Abasi's attack, Jack didn't do it randomly. His dodge brought him to Hubesi who had been circling the wall of vines. Hubesi swung his hammer at Jack's back, thinking that Jack wasn't aware that he was behind.

Jack was aware of his three adversaries' positions at all times due to his mana sense and God-eye monocle. He shifted just as Hubesi's hammer was about to hit him. With the swing missed, Hubesi lost balance. Jack's six claws came then. The two extra pairs used Formless Flowing Sword Style while his main arms executed Penta Slash.

With the addition of Phantom Blade and the defense reduction Hubesi suffered earlier, the barrage of assaults took out all his HP in an instant.

Abasi was shocked that his deputy had been taken out in such a short time. But if he knew how easily Jack slayed elites and special elites these days, he wouldn't have brought Hubesi to this fight.

"Badu, stay behind. I will deal with him!" Abasi uttered.

Badu had been consumed by rage when he saw Jack, but now that rage had somehow dampened after witnessing Hubesi's demise. He complied. He cast a spell at Abasi. Vines with sharp thorns grew around Abasi's armor.

"Thorn Armor! It grants additional defense and reflects all melee damage," Peniel informed.

Badu didn't stop. Since it was unlikely he could personally take Jack's life, he must make sure that Abasi could. He cast a few more spells onto the warlord.

"Giant Strength, Earth Enchantment, Lightning Resist," Peniel identified the spells one by one.

When Badu didn't cast any more support spells, Jack asked him, "Are you done? Or are there any more spells to add? Don't be shy, cast all your available support spells."

Badu and Abasi were peeved, this outworlder could still joke. Abasi increased his swinging pace.

Jack had activated Gold Scale Armor. He had been dodging and parrying Abasi's wild swings. For the ones he failed to dodge or parry, he depended on the Gold Scale Armor to tank the damage.

Abasi was indeed ferocious. If the warlord still had two arms, Jack was sure he would be in a more difficult position now.

"I have one more! It's your end, accursed outworlder!" Badu said and cast the spell.

"Speed! It increases the target's overall speed," Peniel informed.

"Okay, now is my turn!" Jack exclaimed and started casting his spell. Six runes were formed at the same time. When it was completed, Abasi found his thorn armor crumbled. His speed and strength were also back to normal.

"Di... Dispel?" Badu said when he saw the effect of Jack's spell. He felt foolish, he had been provoked and cast all his support spells, only for Jack to dispel them all in one go.

The dispel spell could be cast with three or six runes. Although Jack thought his intelligence stat shouldn't lose to Badu, he still used six runes to increase the success rate. After all, the casting time for casting three runes or six runes was not much different due to his multi-rune casting method.

"Hah! Like I need help to deal with the likes of you!" Abasi roared. His axe was ablaze with flame. At the same time, five shadowy axes came at Jack from all directions.

"Don't be so sure of it!" Jack shouted. His two claws exploded with the burst attack of his sword art.

Jack used all three pairs of his arms to execute the martial art. Hence, there were almost three hundred claws that came at Abasi.

Abasi was shocked when his vision was filled with uncountable claws. He couldn't defend himself from all of those claws. He felt as if he was pelleted by countless sharp objects. Damage numbers popped up with incredible speed as he was forced back.

Jack felt great fatigue. Executing the third phase normally already consumed much stamina. Doing three at the same time made him almost faint. Such a feat was only possible due to his Hundred Synchronous Thoughts. He forced himself to not give in to his weariness. He used Spirit of Heroism, the active ability of his unique-grade ring. The HP he lost from clashing with Abasi just now was healed, it also increased his damage and reduced the damage he received for one minute. He then used Shooting Dash.

Badu was extremely shocked when he saw Abasi get beaten back by Jack's burst attacks. What was that? Badu wondered. What kind of skill was that? While he was still wondering, he was shocked again when he found that Jack was suddenly before him.

Jack used Flame Strike. The hit sent Badu flying away. Jack then used Charge to keep up. His six arms barraged Badu with hits all the way. When the five seconds cooldown was off, Jack used Flame Strike again. He aimed it so Badu flew in the direction away from Abasi who was chasing after them.

Since Charge was not available anymore, Jack used Acceleration. It was a waste since there were no allies nearby so only he was affected, wasting the spell's ability to affect four more targets, but he didn't care about that at this time.

With his increased speed, he continued to dog after Badu and never stopped barraging him with non-stop attacks. After five seconds, he again used Flame Strike and sent Badu away from the Abasi. Badu was helpless. He wasn't even given the chance to cast a spell.

"Outworlder! Face me...!!!" Abasi was extremely frustrated. He was not exactly a fast-type combatant. He was unable to catch up to Jack's speed.

However, they were not exactly in an empty field. There were other soldiers all around. Soon, Jack ran out of space to throw Badu. A row of native soldiers saw the predicament of their superiors and came to help. The scattered Elementalists after seeing Jack being tied up, regained their courage and started throwing a few offensive spells at Jack.

Jack used another Flame Strike and threw Badu to the front line where the humans and orcs were clashing. The orc soldiers were surprised when they felt someone slam their back. They turned back and saw it was their comrade. But then they looked further and saw a humanoid dragon hitting this comrade of theirs.

Badu's HP was low already by then. Jack was intent on finishing him. Jack used Devouring Cross, hitting not only Badu but also the soldiers Badu had slammed into.

Abasi had slowly been gaining on him. The warlord finally caught up when Jack was using his Devouring Cross.

"DIIIEE...!!!" Abasi unleashed all his frustration. A gigantic flaming axe image burst out from Abasi's weapon. It was the same giant image that appeared when Abasi tried to disrupt Nilrem's mega spell casting during the battle at Slaughterer Plains.

This gigantic flame axe slammed into Jack. However, Abasi was shocked to find that Jack was completely fine. His HP didn't even reduce one point.

Jack had experienced this skill before and he was killed in one hit. He suspected this was Abasi's strongest skill. Hence, he didn't take any chance. He had Peniel cast Invulnerability when Abasi's attack was about to hit. Aside from not being confident in tanking through Abasi's attack, Jack also didn't want his assault on Badu to get interrupted, hence Peniel's ultimate protection spell.

Long golden light erupted from Jack's right claw. When Abasi saw that golden light, he instinctively jolted back. This was the same golden light that had cut one of his arms.

Jack swung his Brave Slash at Badu's neck. It produced critical damage, which took out Badu's remaining HP. To both Jack's and Abasi's consternation, that final attack also caused Badu's head to separate from his body.

Chapter 914: Crumbling Defenses

Jack didn't pause for long from the surprise of seeing Badu's head in the air. He didn't even bother with the loots dropped by Badu. His beast form was nearing its end. That's why he was in a hurry to finish Badu off before he fled. A spell formation started forming when he executed the Brave Slash that beheaded Badu.

Abasi roared in fury and swung his axe wildly. Jack tried his best to dodge while continuing casting.

It wasn't long before Jack lost his dragon form. He transformed back into a human. Luckily, his spell formation was completed then. He disappeared from the spot and reappeared back with the human army.

'Teleportation again!' Abasi thought furiously. In his anger, Abasi barged in, mowing several human soldiers in his wake. Jack didn't evade the warlord anymore, he clashed directly with Abasi supported by the human soldiers. With support, Abasi was now the one having trouble.

In the end, Abasi didn't let his fury blind him. He used Berserker's Punishing Cyclone but the version that summoned a hurricane like the one displayed by the late Samuel.

The hurricane damaged and threw everyone away, but Abasi didn't use this skill to force himself forward. Instead, he retreated to the orc soldiers on the front line. Jack and Abasi then clashed again, both with the support of their respective soldiers.

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The battle continued for some time. Everyone fought fiercely.

The fight between Domon and Murong didn't last for long. Not because the winner had been decided, but because the nearby native soldiers came and assisted Domon.

Even though Domon very much wanted to have a duel with his old acquaintance, he couldn't exactly scold the soldiers who came to aid him. This was a war, after all. Hence, Murong was forced to retreat from behind the enemy's line, lest she got surrounded. She then coordinated with Four Winds and the rest while Domon joined Leavemealone and the others to resist them.

Jack and Abasi also couldn't take out one another's life. Both were supported by their soldiers and healers. The fight continued with a stalemate.

Despite the human army's solid formation and coordination, they were still outnumbered and besieged from all sides. With the orc's superior number, they could utilize the tactic of pulling out their force when wounded, letting them rest, and healing them with recovery potions. The human army had no such luxury. They were forced to use all their numbers to defend. No one had the time to pull back and rest.

In this situation, the human army shouldn't have been able to last long against the orc army. Yet, they did. The reason was because of Nilrem's widely destructive spells and her Knights of the Rounds. But even so, out of the eleven court knights, four had fallen. Arthur, the court king, was still battling Umeza supported by Lancelot and Bedivere.

Luckily, the knights of the round were like other normal summons. It didn't matter if they died. The next time Nilrem cast the spell again, all twelve would come out of the summoning gates, as if nothing ever happened. They also didn't have a duration. These knights would remain in the fight until they died or when the battle was over.

Unfortunately, the cooldown of the Knights of the Round spell only started after all twelve knights died or when the spell was canceled. Additionally, the cooldown for this mega spell was one week. So, Nilrem couldn't recast the spell in this battle to call back the four fallen knights.

Many players and the native officers in the human armies had also fallen. As time passed, the scale of advantage slowly tipped to the orc army.

"Damn it! If I know we are fighting this long, I would have used my divine skills at the start of the battle," Jack complained to John. It had been more than six hours since the battle started. His Lightning God Barrage would be off cooldown by now if he used it at the start. If he had used it during his fight with Abasi and the others, he would have been able to kill Badu and Hubesu at first contact.

"To be honest, I never expected us to last this long," John replied.

Jack felt like barging into the supply depot and scolding the shit out of him. Did he fight with the thought of losing?

As if reading Jack's mind, John said, "Hey, I have said from the start that we have a very slim chance. Our task is to buy the main armies with as much time as possible. That's why I've given you that task. It seemed like it is going to be soon. Go get ready! And stay away from this supply depot!"

Jack looked around, he saw their armored cavalries and the other fast-movement units started gathering. He disengaged from Abasi and moved away. Abasi called him a coward and yelled for him to return. He ignored the warlord. He resummoned the Ice Demon Fiend instead to entertain Abasi. His Amulet of Summoning was already off cooldown.

He used his mental connection with Arlcard and Therras to call them to join him. He also sent messages and called most of the guild's core members over as well.

He went over to Commander Quintus and told him that the final plan was about to start. The native leaders had been briefed by John before the battle started. They would react accordingly.

The battle continued to rage. The side where the other six guilds were defending was the first to start crumbling. They had been suffering significant casualties. They even wondered if the rewards would ever be enough to help cover these losses. But it was too late to quit now, they could only continue to fight.

The orcs knew the supply depot was where the enemy guild leaders and their command platforms were located. It was also their target. They were fighting in the hope that the humans weren't despicable enough to destroy this supply depot once the humans realized they couldn't win. If that happened, they would only be able to deliver equipment and materials, while the military rations would have been too deteriorated by the time it was delivered to the main armies.

Hence, all the orc soldiers had been doing their best to penetrate the human army's formation to get to the supply depot. As more soldiers arrived where Umeza was fighting Arthur and the others, the balance shifted.

Umeza's beast form had also gone off cooldown after fighting for so long. He again transformed into the bull form once the skill was available. With the support of his soldiers, the three knights of the round were overwhelmed. Bedivere was the first to fall. Lancelot continued to fight ferociously but due to being outnumbered, he fell.

Losing his two knights, Arthur retreated to just before the entrance of the supply depot where most other guild soldiers with the highest defense stat, such as knights, were located. The remaining Ice Cannon Tanks and Brave Golems also lined up there to form a last wall of defense. There were only ten out of the twenty-five tanks and two out of the five brave golems remaining.

Almost all the orc armies from the four sides charged in as if flood poured in from broken dams.

When Umeza charged forward, he realized something. Where was that green-dressed mythical-grade sorceress?

*

"Has everyone gathered? You need to move now! You won't have much time!" John sent Jack a message. He had seen the troops gathering on the eastern side, but some green dots were still heading there.

"All right, make the move!" Jack replied. He understood they won't have time to wait for everyone.

John sent the command to Nilrem, who was now floating above where Jack was. She cast her Horse of the Sea spell, which summoned a great wave with a horde of kelpies running on it. The wave slammed into the orc army in front of Jack's gathered forces. The wave washed away the orc army. All of a sudden, it was an empty field before Jack.

Jack gave the command then, "Everyone, forwarrrrrd...!!!"

The orc armies who were still fighting their way to the supply depot heard the commotion and looked over. They had been focusing to get as close to the supply depot as possible, so they didn't notice a portion of the enemy troops gathering somewhere else.

Riding Pandora, with Therras running and Arlcard flying beside him, Jack led the armored cavalries as well as the other guilds' cavalries and punched through the enemy's encirclement. Squires, bandit archers, twilight champions, and blood counts followed behind, with eagle rider hunters flying above. The other guilds' fast-movement units also followed.

*

'Are they fleeing?' Umeza wondered when he saw those human troops barging away from the battlefield. Then he saw the direction they were heading and a realization dawned on him.

"They are after our supply carts!" Umeza exclaimed.

He realized then that they had been duped. The humans had made a façade of fiercely defending the supply depot, drawing all their forces to the supply depot in a long battle. With each passing minute, the belief that they were the attackers and the enemies were the defenders was continuously being affirmed. Their attention was so fixed on the supply depot that they didn't realize that one part of their encirclement was getting thinner. This part was where the enemy had barged through and was now heading toward the supply carts that were waiting back there.

Chapter 915: The Price for Patriotism

Umeza started shouting for his army to chase after the separating human army. Those at the back immediately turned around and followed the command. But as they did, they found that a part of the separating human army stayed behind. This part blocked the orc army from chasing their comrades who were after the supply carts. Nilrem also stayed behind and cast her spells to prevent the orcs from chasing Jack's forces.

The ones that stayed behind were the native human soldiers. They were led by Duke Alfredo and commander Quintus.

All that Jack brought were the seven guilds' guild armies and players, which had decreased significantly after the long battle. The ones that Jack brought in his charging force were 15,000 guild soldiers and 5,000 players. The rest remained behind still fighting around the supply depot.

When Umeza was about to join the chase, he heard Abasi's voice, "Destroy their guild command platforms! They must be inside the supply depot. Leave those outworlders to me!"

Abasi was already on mounts bringing his soldiers to chase after Jack. He was furious when Jack left the Ice Demon Fiend to deal with him. He left the battle and went in a roundabout way to chase after Jack. He had seen Jack gathering with the human force at the edge of the battlefield. That's how he was the first to react when Jack charged out.

Umeza looked again at the force Jack brought. A majority were guild soldiers. If they destroyed the command platforms, those forces would automatically shrink. The supply cart was protected by the 10,000 soldiers he had left behind. They should still be fine as long as he destroyed the command platforms before Jack hit them. Additionally, Abasi also brought around 10,000 soldiers to chase after Jack.

With that thought, he returned his attention to the supply depot.

"Out of my way...!!!" He bellowed and charged toward Arthur who was still standing in his way. The other orc soldiers also understood that it was now not only about reclaiming the supply depot. Time was also an important factor now. Hence, they redoubled their effort.

*

Inside the supply depot, the seven guild leaders or co-leaders were watching their map projections with grim faces.

John had purposefully instructed all the native soldiers to stay behind and block anyone chasing after Jack and for Jack to bring a majority of guild soldiers. He was manipulating the enemy to still put this supply depot as the main target, that if they managed to come in and destroy their command platforms, then their supply carts would be safe. Thus, preventing as many as possible from chasing after Jack and giving Jack the best opportunity to destroy the supply carts.

This was a gamble. It was either Jack who destroyed the supply carts first or the enemy breached their defenses and destroy their command platforms first. This was also the reason why he still did not destroy this last supply depot. He needed it to be bait until the end.

If he had chosen to destroy this last supply depot, the enemies would ignore them and escort those supply carts to the main armies in Themisphere. With such a large escort, there would be nothing Jack could do. The orcs would lose the military rations as those rations couldn't survive the entire journey without being refreshed in the supply depot, but they would be able to bring the other supplies, such as recovery potions, equipment, and materials for equipment repair. These supplies had piled up since Jack's force started their blockage, so their number was substantial. One delivery could help those armies at the front line to survive a lot of days. They just have to fight with hungry stomachs.

This was not what John wanted. He wanted to destroy those piled-up supply carts, prolonging the time that the Verremor's main armies getting no supplies by another four to five days. He estimated those Verremor armies should be close to their last legs by now. Even adding one day in delaying the supplies could be the key between victory or defeat.

However, even if their plan was successful and they destroyed the supply carts, those who were inside this supply depot would not be spared.

"You all already wear the Amulet of Rebirth, right?" John asked the other guild leaders.

"You only tell us about this suicide plan minutes ago. We all still think that we were fighting to win then. If any of us didn't bring one, we would have thrown you out to the enemies outside," Silverwing said.

"I did tell you to prepare one before we depart, didn't I?" John replied.

"I don't appreciate getting sacrificed like this," Prideful Josh said.

"It is the best chance for our country to win this war. I agree with this plan," David said. Then he added to John, "But still, it will be better if you tell us from the start."

"I can't take the chance if any of you disagree," John replied. "What's done is done. Let's focus on controlling the guild soldiers to make sure the supply carts are destroyed before we die."

"Hmph. I hope the rewards are worth all this," Prideful Josh grumbled.

"It's not about the rewards. It's about our contribution to our beloved country. This is the price for our patriotism!!" John declared.

"Screw you...!" All six others in the room uttered at the same time.

*

Abasi was not the only one who paid attention to Jack. Four Winds similarly thought that something was amiss when Everlasting Heavenly Legends players disengaged from the fighting en masse. Hence, Four Winds had brought his force to keep an eye on their movements. When he saw Jack rush out from the encirclement, he was ready.

Abasi's team had to run in a roundabout way because of Nilrem and the native human soldiers' blockage. But Four Winds already had his team in the periphery when he was monitoring Everlasting Heavenly Legends' movements. So, he was already on the move before the blockage took shape. His force was the closest to intercepting Jack.

He didn't bring many with him, though, because he never expected Jack to aim at leaving the battlefield. Only around 5,000 were with him. A combination of players and guild soldiers from his guild as well as native orc soldiers who happened to be at the periphery and wished to join the chase. His guild guardian, Hellion Panther, and guild hero, Kishale Trueaim, were with him.

Jack saw the incoming force on their side.

"Cipher Flight!" He said after seeing the majority that made up that force.

"Go! We will handle them," Giant Steve said. He was better at a defensive fight than an offensive one. Blocking this force was right in his alley.

"Let me join you!" Domon uttered. There were many martial art experts in Cipher Flight, so he found fighting that guild much more interesting. Leavemealone and Mohmed of course followed Domon.

"All right, be careful," Jack said.

"Be careful of the Hellion Panther's Consume Soul skill!" Peniel warned.

Most of the 5,000 players broke off to engage Cipher Flight while the rest continued.

Four Winds wanted to continue chasing since he understood losing the supply carts would be a disaster for the main armies. But unfortunately, he didn't bring enough force. Giant Steve and the others put themselves in a position where it was impossible for his force to continue chasing without engaging them.

The two forces soon collided.

The Hellion Panther spearheaded Four Winds' army. Leavemealone volunteered to be the one engaging the large demon beast. He transformed into White Tiger Emperor form and activated his Fire God Suit before using White Tiger Charge on the panther.

Even though the panther was larger, the collision force threw both of them back, which showed that Leavemealone's White Tiger Emperor's strength didn't lose to the large beast.

Leavemealone followed up by using Fire God Barrage, but he didn't direct his twenty fireballs at the Hellion Panther. He instead spread them around to the lower HP players, trying to thin them down for his friends.

Kishale, seeing the fireballs, took a low stance as she gathered her energy. Freezing cold mana swirled around her as the energy filled her bow. The air around her dropped to a freezing point. Ice formed around her.

She then fired her arrows rapidly. Twenty large ice arrows sped toward the twenty fireballs. Each one collided with the fireball, and each one was incinerated. Before they were completely consumed, the ice energy within them exploded and tried to envelop the fireball, but this ice was burned to nothingness in an instant. However, all fireballs appeared slightly smaller after the encounter with the ice arrows.

When the fireballs exploded, Leavemealone saw that the produced damage was less than it should be. Many of the players had also used defensive spells and skills to protect themselves when they saw the incoming fireballs. So, many survived the divine skill.

Even though the effect was largely diminished, Leavemealone's first strike had given the others a good initiative. Domon and the others charged into the enemies while the enemies were still standing at the same spots after defending against Fire God Barrage.

Chapter 916: The End of the Shock Army

Abasi's 10,000 troops ran past them by the side. Abasi ignored those two fighting forces as his troops continued to chase after Jack.

Inside Abasi's troops were Phithion and a portion of his Warsong Rising's players and guild soldiers. When Phithion saw his benefactor on mounts running through the battlefield, he immediately gathered his nearby forces and followed. He figured this was a chance for him to show his worth.

The supply carts were situated a safe distance away but not too far. With the help of Jack's Runestone of Marching, his fast-moving forces soon saw their targets. But the 10,000 troops that Umeza had left behind to protect the supply carts were ready for their charge. They were forming a barricade to stop Jack's advance.

"Remember, our targets are the supply carts! There is no need to waste too much time on the enemies. Punch through them and claim our prize...!!" Jack commanded.

Without slowing down, the armored cavalries that formed the tip of the charging army, soon punched into the orc army blocking their way. Their wedge formation penetrated the blockage deep but soon slowed down. While they slowed, Abasi's force came from behind. Wedging the human force in the middle.

After Abasi arrived, the number between the two opposing forces was not that much of a gap. Under normal circumstances, the human army would be in trouble getting assaulted from two fronts like this. But the human army's target currently was not to defeat the orc army, it was to get to the supply carts. Hence, they mostly ignored Abasi's force and concentrated all their efforts on getting past the orc army that was between them and the supply carts.

Abasi understood this as well. He left a portion of his army to continue assaulting the human army's rear, while he himself went in a circle with a detachment to get to the front where the supply carts were. Phithion again brought his team and followed Abasi.

When they reached the front where the supply carts were, they saw the defensive blockage was getting thinner. Both Abasi and Phithion could even see Jack in the leading position, trying to punch through the blockage.

Phithion knew Jack was Abasi's primary target. He also had a grudge due to being killed by Jack once. So, when he saw Jack, he immediately had his force charge over without waiting for Abasi's command.

*

"Do not think you can get through us!" Two level 65 rare elite orc overseers blocked Jack's path. They were swinging their cleavers at Jack

Before those cleavers hit, Uruk and Mihos got in between. Their club and sword parried the cleavers. Crimson tattoos covered Uruk's body while an ancestor apparition floated above Mihos. With increased attributes, they pushed forward, forcing the overseers to the side.

"Go!" Uruk yelled to Jack.

Jack pushed forward with the others as Uruk and Mihos dealt with the overseers. However, there were still many orcs blocking their way. The wall didn't seem to end. The Twilight Champions cast spells as they rushed forward. Countless darts battered the orc soldiers before these champions collided with them and used brute force to push through.

The only ones from Jack's force that could pass through the blockage easily were the eagle rider hunters. Several orc officers flew up to block this flock of flying units, but since those officers' number was too low, they couldn't stop all the eagle rider hunters from advancing.

The eagle rider hunters started showering the supply carts with arrows, but the supply carts were not unattended. Several mages and shield soldiers stood atop each cart. The mages cast protective spells while the shield soldiers activated their defensive skills. All the tiny arrows failed to touch the supply carts. Without any land unit, it was impossible for only the eagle rider hunters to destroy the supply carts.

As Jack was struggling to advance, a battle monk suddenly barged in with a flying kick. Jack easily dodged the surprise attack with his mana sense. The battle monk expertly jumped back once his feet touched the ground and sent Jack a roundhouse kick.

Jack again dodged it and sent a counterattack slash. The battle monk received the slash with a punch strengthened by Ki-infused Fist. The battle monk reeled backward from the impact. Jack used the chance and inspected the man. The battle monk was called Gerion from Warsong Rising.

"Not bad," Jack said. "But not good enough."

Jack was about to advance but a gunshot sound stopped him. He jerked back and saw a bullet pass him by. A large techno golem loomed over him with a raised fist.

"Let's see how you fare without using your explosion tool!" Phithion who controlled the techno golem exclaimed. He also fired a few more bullets at Jack.

"What explosion tool?" Jack asked in confusion. He made a few jumps and deftly climbed over the techno golem before jumping over and putting the golem on his back. He then rushed over to Phithion.

At the same time, Paytowin's Brave Golem came over and stopped Phithion's techno golem from chasing after Jack. Paytowin also shot at Gerion, hindering him from stopping Jack's advance to Phithion.

Jack fired Tracing Beams, hitting the orc soldiers around Phithion and pushing them back. He wanted to isolate and kill Phithion first. His Techno golem would be unsummoned once he was killed.

Gerion activated Steel Body to tank Paytowin's shots. He couldn't let Jack reach his leader. His two hands came together. They shone with light as energy accumulated. He then put his two palms forward and a powerful blast shot forth.

It was Battle Monk's level 50 skill, Ki Blast. It unleashed an energy blast that dealt 500% physical damage at its first level, with a 10% chance to inflict Weakness and Fatigue. Its range was 30 meters with a cooldown of 5 minutes.

Jack had felt the accumulated mana and sensed the attack coming. He moved away just as the blast swept through his previous position.

"Holy shit! It's Hadouk*n...!" Jack blurted.

"No, it's Kam*ham*ha!" Paytowin uttered. "Hadouk*n shot a ball of energy, kam*ham*ha shot a beam of energy."

"The heck are you two talking about?" Jet in his form accompanied by his crimson-maned lion came over. He had not followed Domon because he was not eager for the chance of encountering Murong Shu there.

"Never mind. Keep him busy, will you?" Jack said to Jet.

The crimson-maned lion pounced at the other enemies while Jet came over to Gerion.

"Move over, you fluffy panda!" Gerion said as he performed a butterfly kick.

Jet lunged forward. His paws grabbed Gerion in mid-air. He then threw the guy, slamming Gerion hard on the ground, face first.

"Let me show you what happens to punkster who disrespects me," Jet sat on Gerion's back and started pummeling his fists at the back of the poor guy's head.

Jack, in the meantime, continued to advance toward Phithion. Phithion frantically shot at Jack to keep him away, but Jack erected Magic Shield and barreled through Phithion's shots without slowing down. Phithion placed his traps and energy turret in front of him.

Jack used Swing and the newly placed turret was destroyed before it fired its first shot. His footwork then carried him past the traps without activating them. In his panic, Phithion used his Bombardment.

"Too late! You shouldn't have brought a gun into a swordfight," Jack said and used Brave Slash, cutting away Phithion's life with one hit.

Phithion's newly summoned UFO vanished before it carried out its bombardment.

When Phithion's body fell, Jack noticed a figure high up in the air, falling at high speed toward him. His eyes turned wide when he realized who this figure was. He quickly used Roll and moved out of harm's way as a gigantic axe cleaved the ground he stood a moment before.

The newly landed Abasi looked at Phithion's body on the ground. "Damn fool!" He cursed. The outworlder was so eager that he had rushed ahead of him instead of staying back as his support.

With Abasi, the orc reinforcement he brought also arrived. The wall that Jack and the others tried to pierce through had become even more solid now.

*

Outside the supply depot, Arthur propped himself with his sword as he had difficulty standing. He was panting. His HP bar was on its last leg. His sword which always exuded soothing light was dimming. Only he was left standing in front of the supply depot's door. The others had either died or been pushed to the sides by the orc soldiers.

Umeza in his bull form stood before him. He was not without wounds. He had prioritized offense, trying to finish this confrontation fast. Thus, he had fought recklessly without care for himself. He had lost one-third of his HP. The HP recovery that was beast form's user's advantage was not working. This was due to one of Arthur's skills, which negated the opponent's recovery ability.

All the other court knights had fallen. Arthur was the last. The other orc soldiers were about to deal a final blow to Arthur, but Umeza halted them. Umeza instructed them to deal with the others and prevent the enemies from approaching. His three-headed wolf was still in battle with one of the two remaining brave golems. Some orc soldiers went to help the wolf.

"You fought well, but this is the end of your struggle and your army," Umeza uttered. He lifted his fist, which was covered by some sort of a glove made of thorny vines.

Arthur wasn't going to take it laying down. He made one more lunge, but the fist came with uncanny speed, smashing onto his head. He lost his remaining HP from that hit and fell to the ground.

Umeza then stepped over his body and went to the supply depot's door. No more obstacles before him.

Chapter 917: Diving Lava Beam

Umeza again lifted his fist, both of them this time. They were both covered by thorny vines gloves. It was a skill similar to battle monks' Ki-infused Fist. The skill enhanced his punching power and also reflect damage to the attacks he parried.

He made a double punch on the supply depot's double door. The door's HP reduced to more than half with just that one attack. The door was even deformed to the inside, opening up a gap where the two door leaves meet.

Umeza thrust his two hands into that gap. He then gripped the doors from the inside and pulled. The door's HP continuously decreased as pressure was exerted on them. A loud creaking sound was heard. When the HP reached zero, the doors lost their resistance and both door leaves were torn out of their hinges. The two leaves were thrown away from the supply depot.

The orc elder was about to charge in and finish the guild leaders inside to end this battle, but many figures rushed out from the opened door. Before he realized it, he had been beset from all directions, by a dual sword-wielding puppet, a feral tiger, a giant lizard, and ten dirt golems.

They were all John's summons. He had prepared them when he saw the defense outside the door was thinning. His minions organized themselves in a modified nine-stars formation and attacked Umeza in an effort to keep him busy.

Despite those minions being much weaker than him, Umeza was confused by their movements. They attacked from his blind spots and covered one another, making it difficult for him to land a clean hit.

"Away, you pesky buggers...!" Umeza shouted as a ring of energy erupted, pushing and damaging all the enemies around him. At the same time, numerous vines erupted from the ground and entangled John's minions.

"Shit! Not even half a minute?" John uttered seeing his minions being incapacitated.

When Umeza wanted to advance, a large figure stood in his way. It was Fat Gregory's techno golem. He was a level 55 technocraft. On the side, a lesser demon threw her demonic chains. The lesser demon was summoned by Proudful Josh, now a level 55 Warlock.

From his commanding platform, David shot at Umeza using his gun. Silverwing, now a level 55 Hidden Weapon Specialist, threw his flying knives. Handler, a co-leader from Black Cloak, was a level 55 bard. She played empowering music that increased everyone's overall speed. While Fame Holder from Six Rings of Prosperity was a level 55 Archmage. She cast Tracing Beams, hoping for the beams to push Umeza back, buying them a few precious seconds.

Seeing all those attacks coming, Umeza simply snickered. His right arm swung down. The resulting energy wave swept the demonic chains down to the floor. He charged forward, ignoring all the knives, bullets, and even the tracing beams that hit his body without knocking him back. His diamond body skill protected him.

He jumped when the techno golem's hand came slapping. His body spun in the air with a roundhouse kick. The techno golem was forcefully smacked to the side after colliding with the kick. Its heavy body flew far and slammed into the wall of the supply depot.

"This is the end for you, outworlders!" Umeza exclaimed as he charged forward.

But when he was about to reach the first guild leader, a water curtain appeared in his path. The water was as if alive, wrapped itself around the charging orc. Umeza suddenly found himself enveloped inside a floating water orb. He could not move forward as he lost footing inside the water orb.

"Haha! I got you!" John exclaimed. That was his Living Water Prison spell.

However, before he could celebrate further. He saw Umeza's body glow inside the water orb.

"Haahhhh...!!" Umeza yelled as the glow around him intensified. The glow then exploded with a bright flash. All the water from the water orb evaporated. Only a few droplets remained and they all dropped powerlessly to the floor.

Umeza stood before John. His body was wet from the water orb just now, but his eyes seemed to be able to burn everyone there. He lifted his hand and said again, "This is the end."

However, he paused when he saw the outworlder before him smiling.

"Yes, this is the end indeed," John said.

A loud commotion was heard outside. Umeza couldn't help but turn around to the source of the commotion. He saw in the distance what appeared to be an aftermath of a huge fiery explosion. The direction was where their supply carts were.

*

A few minutes before Umeza breached the supply depot's door, Jack and the others were still struggling to get through the orc soldiers' wall of defense. Abasi was eager to chop Jack to pieces, but he wasn't careless. He fought while coordinating with the other orc soldiers around him. Making sure that none of the human soldiers could pass through their barricades except for the eagle rider hunters. They even managed to push the human soldiers away from the supply carts.

Abasi's axe clashed with Jack's sword. Jack reeled backward due to the difference in strength. Abasi threw Jack a provocation as a human soldier came and block him from continuing to attack Jack, "Use your transformation and try to fly past us. You have no more time left. The ones hiding in that supply depot will soon be defeated. Your guild soldiers will soon be unsummoned."

"You just want to get me away so you can deal with me alone, don't you?" Jack returned.

"Doesn't matter. Once your guild soldiers are gone, you will still be alone."

"You know, when our charge failed to break through this blockage, we have already changed to a contingency plan."

"What?" Abasi asked, he had a bad feeling after hearing Jack's words.

"Our plan now shifted to get you, people, away from the supply carts."

"What?" Abasi said again. At this time, he heard screams from behind. He looked back and saw the defensive soldiers that were protecting the supply carts from the eagle rider hunters' arrows being assailed by a battalion of pale-faced people in dark cloaks.

Those people in dark cloaks were the Blood Counts. They hid in the shadows and moved away while both the human and orc soldiers were busy with each other. They then sneaked toward the supply carts and ambushed those defensive soldiers.

Seeing that, Abasi immediately ordered, "Return! Protect the supply carts...!!"

"Too late! George!" Jack exclaimed. At the same time, Jack cast a spell. Abasi recognized the spell formation.

"Teleportation?!" Abasi wanted to lunge and disrupt Jack's spell, but he found himself unable to move. He looked down and saw a shadow gripping his legs. He traced the shadow's source and noticed a vampire behind Jack. It was Arlcard using his Shadow Lock spell.

Paytowin used his Mothership Bombardment. The huge aircraft appeared in the sky and started to rain bullets and missiles, hindering the orc army from going back to the supply carts.

Jack completed his spell then and vanished.

Abasi looked back again and saw Jack appear close to the supply carts. However, another thing confused him. The blood counts, who had decimated the defensive soldiers guarding the supply carts, were running away instead of attacking the supply carts.

Then another thing drew his attention, the sky above was rumbling. The clouds turned red and filled with thunder. The red cloud swirled and from its center, something fell like a meteor.

The thing that pierced through the cloud like a meteor was Penny, the lava dragonet. From the moment Jack brought a legion to go for the supply carts, John had controlled Penny to remove herself from the battlefield. She flew up high into the cloud, in preparation in case they needed to go with their contingency plan.

When Penny reached level 60 quite some time ago, she received a new skill, called diving lava beam. It was a powerful move with a very wide AOE. However, the skill took some preparation to execute and it was also not a flexible skill. Hence, she didn't use it during the battle at Slaughterer Plains.

The move required her to climb an extreme altitude before diving down at high speed. During the dive, she couldn't change direction. Hence, the inflexibility. It was only suitable for immobile or very slow targets. Otherwise, the targets below would have run away once they saw the dragonet dive from the sky.

The skill was also not suitable to be unleashed on a chaotic battlefield, as it would hit both enemies and allies.

Once Penny fell to a sufficient distance, she opened her maw, which was glowing a bright red. With a thundering roar, a bright red beam shot out from her mouth. The beam was a few times thicker than her normal lava breath. Several flaming rings radiated as the lava beam was discharged.

The thick beam rushed down to where Jack had been waiting.

Jack was among the supply carts. He was in his supreme dragon form with Overlimit activated. He also summoned his spirit weapon and had it use its final mode in the middle of the supply carts at the same time his lightning God Barrage appeared. On another side, Therras used supersonic mode and barged out of the fighting armies. Jack had placed it at the edge so it could easily rush out once needed. It was in its sovereign mode, the earth core bomb was gathering in its mouth, ready to be fired.

Everything came down to timing. In the past, it was easy to time the detonation of each of his explosive skills since all of them were executed by him. With his Hundred Synchronous Thoughts, he could accurately calculate the timing of each attack. This time, Penny was not under his control, but John had informed him of the precise second when the lava beam would hit the ground from the time it was unleashed.

Jack used Dragon Eye to slow down the time so he could catch the exact time Penny discharged her diving lava beam and then synchronized with his own attacks. Jack then added his Soul Breath. All his attacks were adjusted to coincide with the time Penny's beam hit the ground.

Chapter 918: Disperse and Run

While Penny's diving lava beam was powerful, both Jack and John were pretty sure that it couldn't one-shot the supply carts. They had destroyed several supply carts during these past few days and those carts were extremely durable, even tougher than the ones they encountered during the ancient battleground.

They needed to destroy the supply carts in one swift attack before the orc army had the chance to return to guard it. Hence the need for Jack's combination explosive assault. Since the Blood Counts have killed all the soldiers around the supply carts and the remaining orc soldiers were lured away, there was no enemy to cast any spell or skill to protect the supply carts. Jack's four combined attacks should be sufficient enough to destroy the supply carts.

However, although Jack's explosive assault covered a decently wide area, it was not enough to cover the area currently occupied by all the supply carts. Forty supply carts had piled up due to their blockage, and it was arranged in two rows in a very long line. Hence it covered a very wide area from one end to the other. Jack's combined explosive attacks probably only covered an area occupied by ten or twelve of these supply carts.

That's why they needed Penny's diving lava beam. This special attack covered a very large area. If this attack combined with Jack's, it could carry over the combination damage following the largest AOE. For example, each lightning ball from Lightning God Barrage affected only a 5-meter diameter area. But Jack's spirit weapon's finishing mode could hit an area of 30-meter diameter. When the two attacks were combined perfectly, the targets at the periphery of the 30-meter diameter area would still receive the full brunt of the damage as if they were at the center. Hence, Jack's combined damage would be carried over by Penny's large AOE which covered a 150-meter diameter area.

This meant that everything within the diving lava beam's AOE would suffer the combined damage from all five different elemental attacks; fire, chaos, earth, lightning, and soul.

Unless it was a high-level and high-grade being, everything within this blast radius would most likely get decimated.

Therras had used its supersonic speed to run away once it fired its earth core bomb. While Jack flew above to escape the blast area. The Blood Counts had already fled even before Penny showed up.

The whole area was engulfed by mixed elemental explosion. Abasi and the armies who were outside the blast radius watched speechlessly. They were swept by the powerful wind caused by the explosion. Almost everyone fell to the ground. This massive explosion could be seen from miles away.

When the explosion settled, the whole area was covered with flames. Within the sea of flames, everyone saw the rubbles of what used to be the supply carts. Every single one had been destroyed.

When the orc soldiers were unsure of what to do, the human players cheered passionately.

"What the hell are you people cheering for? Hurry up and run!" Jack yelled from above. "Disperse and run...!"

He also sent the command via messages. The players who were near native soldiers relayed the message. All the leaders had been briefed once Jack's force went after the supply carts. These leaders then sent instructions to their followers. Once the supply carts were destroyed, there was no need to stay around. They had bought the main armies as much time as possible. They could only leave the rest to fate.

Every player started running. They ran around chaotically that the orc soldiers had trouble deciding whom to chase. Some foolish and greedy players tried to pick up the many loots on the ground while running, only to be caught by the orc army and killed.

The human native soldiers backed away in a more orderly manner. The guild soldiers simply vanished. They were heavily outnumbered. If they stayed, they would just be slaughtered by the angry orcs.

Abasi looked at Jack who had flown away with fury and hatred. His wings spread behind him and he took to the sky to chase after Jack.

Jack noticed Abasi from his God-eye monocle. He thought for a moment about engaging the orc warlord. But when he saw two other orcs with flying abilities chasing him as well as a battalion of soldiers following the warlord on foot, he decided against it. He just flew as fast as possible, using the dragon form's inherent wind jet ability every time it was available. His supreme dragon's flight was faster than Abasi's wing tools, hence he was further and further as time passed. Abasi could only scream in frustration when he saw Jack become a speck in the distance.

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Inside the supply depot, Umeza watched the dissipating explosion in silence. He had heard human players' brief cheering in the distance. He did not doubt what it signified. He clenched his fists and gritted his teeth.

He was an old veteran who had retired from many war victories. He couldn't believe that this battle where he was called out of his retirement to assist in an urgent situation would end up with a defeat, even when his army outnumbered the opponents.

"Hehe, we win."

Umeza turned back and looked at the human outworlders who just spoke. This detestable human outworlder was wearing an extremely smug look.

The seven guild command platforms had already been stored by each guild leader or co-leader. They didn't want to lose any more guild soldiers unnecessarily. The other six looked at Umeza with trepidation, only John continued to grin.

They knew they would most likely die after hearing John's plan, but facing death was easier said than done, even one that was not true death. They were amazed by John who could treat it so casually. They wondered if they should try to rush out. There were seven of them, if they moved at the same time, this orc elder shouldn't be able to hit them all, could he?

Fat Gregory sent the other six a message of this, to which John promptly replied, "Don't bother. It's useless. But of course, if you want a workout before death, that is fine as well."

The others were speechless by his response.

Umeza stared at John with a savage look. He was still in his bull form. Thus, his angry expression was especially menacing. The players in the room felt like they were matadors in handcuffs and legcuffs while wearing red clothes and facing an angry, giant, and deadly bull.

Only John could still smile in this situation.

"How about you—" John didn't manage to complete his mocking this time, because Umeza's lightning-fast fist had already struck his face without warning. John flew back and slammed hard on the back wall. The others turned and saw him sliding down the wall, not rising back up again. His HP was zero.

They all gulped.

"Hell! I won't go down without a fight...!!!" Proudful Josh declared. The others were ignited by his sentiment and lifted their weapons.

They were just about to utter an encouraging yell to voice their agreement with Proudful Josh when Umeza's body split into multiple images. Each image came to all six of them with uncanny speed.

The only ones who managed to react were David and Proudful Josh. David summoned his shield drone while Josh erected his Magic Shield. The others were struck with a punch and flew away in a similar manner as John.

But even though Josh managed to erect Magic Shield, the illusory shield was shattered in a single punch and the punch continued unhindered, striking Josh's body and killing him as well.

David's shield drone was more durable. It was smashed away but David survived. David aimed his gun and shot at Umeza point-blank. Yet, the shot bullet passed through Umeza as if it was a hologram. David caught movements from the corner of his eyes. He was just about to turn when he felt a strong impact on his waist. He also crashed into the wall and ricocheted to the floor with zero HP.

Umeza looked at the slain seven. He didn't feel satisfaction. He hoped any of the seven would rise again so he could kill them all over again.

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Outside, everyone from the human army was fleeing. Because the native humans fled together, they became primary targets. John had instructed them to just throw away any sense of order and just ran around haphazardly. Some unfortunate ones might be caught and killed, but the rest would survive. Every man for himself.

But as trained soldiers, it was difficult for them to act disorderly. They ended up forming several groups that fled in all directions.

The largest group was where Duke Alfredo, Commander Quintus, Lieutenant Bailey, and High Priest Laurent were at. Out of the four, Quintus suffered the most grievous wound. He was missing an arm. But even with only one arm, he still swung his long katana fiercely at any enemy that blocked their way.

The other three were also not in good condition. All had HP less than half. The soldiers who were fleeing with them also none still had full HP. Bailey had even died again during the battle just now. Laurent had resurrected her for a second time.

Due to being the largest fleeing group, they became the main target. The orc soldiers had lost, now they only seek to vent their frustration by killing as many enemies as possible. Leading the chasing orcs were Lubanzi and Bishara.

Duke Alfredo looked to the back. He then looked to those who fled with him. He looked back again. The enemies were drawing near. He knew the enemies would catch up sooner or later.

"Everyone! Keep running. Do not stop no matter what!" He exclaimed. He stopped and unsummoned his steed.

Chapter 919: The Last Battle

"No, duke!" Quintus stopped. A few soldiers did as well.

"Do not stop! Keep going!" Duke Alfredo yelled. "This is an order, do not make me sacrifice in vain."

Quintus gritted his teeth. He then told the others, "Let's go!"

Everyone resumed their run again.

Duke Alfredo dual cast spells with both hands. A row of earth walls was erected on his two sides, forcing the chasing enemies to go through him if they wanted to continue their chase. He then prepared another spell. As he did, someone came to his side.

It was Laurent. Although Duke Alfredo was displeased that someone still stayed behind, he was not surprised to find the person to be his old friend.

"You shouldn't have stayed," Duke Alfredo said to him.

"I've promised Isabelle that I will keep you safe. I intend to keep that promise," Laurent replied.

Alfredo sighed. "I hope she didn't blame us both for not returning."

"As I said, I intend to keep my promise," Laurent said.

Alfredo felt his friend's tone was strange. He looked back and saw Laurent casting a spell with him as a target. He was enveloped by soft light when Laurent completed his spell.

"What do you..."

"Do not come back here. Do not make me sacrifice in vain," Laurent said.

Alfredo's vision was covered by bright light. He had to shut his eyes. When he reopened them, he found himself in a different place. He looked around and found Quintus and the others riding toward him.

"Duke Alfredo?" Quintus asked when he found the duke who had stayed behind was now in front of them.

Laurent had used the Teleportation spell, but a modified version that allowed the spell to target another person instead of the caster. It was not Mass Teleportation like the one Purple Mist had, so it could only teleport one person. But even if Laurent had such a spell, he won't teleport both of them away. That would just bring them back to their original situation where no one was blocking the chasing party.

Alfredo looked in the direction of the chasing enemies. He could see Laurent in the distance. A tall wall of light appeared where Laurent was standing. The two long earth walls that he had erected were also covered by shimmering lights, seemingly empowering them.

Alfredo knew Laurent's Wall of Light spell. It was strong but needed to be continuously maintained by the caster. Alfredo knew Laurent would be able to block those orcs for a significant amount of time as long as he stood there.

He had the urge to go back there but he remembered Laurent's last words to him. He clenched his hands.

"Goodbye, old friend," Duke Alfredo said and resummoned his steed.

He joined Quintus and the others as they rode at full speed. He didn't look back anymore.

Four days since Jack's shock army destroyed the supply carts. Jeanny was still chasing Abdu's army. Both her and Abdu's forces only rested one time in these four days. When the orc's army stopped, Jeanny wanted to take this opportunity to attack. But one look at her army and she knew it was not a wise choice. Her army was also similarly exhausted. Not to mention their number was less than half of their opponents.

Hence, they simply rested while the enemies they chased were resting. Both armies posted sentries that took turns in resting. When the orcs started to move again, Jeanny commanded her army to follow as well. Most of the players grunted a complaint, but they all followed.

Jeanny could only hope that the Jackal Crews delivered on their promise. She had been keeping constant messages with Trinity Dawn, but since Trinity wasn't familiar with the terrain, she could not be sure of their progress. But from the map display, she confirmed to Jeanny that they were indeed heading toward where the Jackal Crews said they would go.

On this fourth day, they arrived in the region where the dragon army was supposed to be battling with Verremor's first army. They could even see the smoke and heard explosions in the distance. They were not far now.

'I hope the dragon army had readied themselves for this sneak attack,' Jeanny thought. She then sent a message to Trinity, "Where is your position?"

"We have just finished planting the caltrops," Trinity replied. "I can see the enemies already. We will prepare to engage!"

Jeanny looked forward. She heard the orc army to the front shouting some battle cries. They must have seen Trinity's force. She breathed a relieved sigh, the Jackal Crews didn't play her. Her relieved expression was only brief, though. She steeled herself soon. The battle was at hand.

She looked back, everyone looked tired. But the enemies were in the same situation.

"EVERYONE, CHARGE!!!!" She bellowed.

The troops behind yelled their battle cries as well. Despite their tiredness, everyone was glad this chasing game was ending soon. They could rest soon once this battle was over. Either rest in glory, or rest in death.

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Abdu looked back. He had heard the battle cries from the back.

"Lord Chief, the chasing army behind is picking up in speed," One of his aides informed after receiving a report from the soldiers positioned at the back.

Abdu frowned. He looked forward again. A few enemies were standing in front. It couldn't even be called a proper army. He planned to just trample these humans while they continued forward. Why did the army behind pick up in speed? Did they think these few people in front could stop their march?

A memory abruptly came to him then, turning his eyes wide.

"STOP! STOOPP...!!!" He shouted.

But his army had been marching at high speed, and they were too close already!

The front-most soldiers went into the area with caltrops. Their mounts disappeared as they stopped abruptly. The ones on the back who were still at full speed crashed into the one who stopped, causing both to stumble. This incident reverberated along the front line, causing the whole army's speed to slowly ground to a halt while the front part became a huge mess.

Abdu felt like he was seeing a repeat of what had happened four days ago when they charged past the fort at Slaughterer Plains. He couldn't believe his army was hit by the same tools again!

At this time, another battle cry was heard from a different direction. Abdu turned and saw many enemies rushing out from the mountain range from the side.

These were the Jackal Crew members joined by their guild soldiers as well as Corporate United's guild soldiers.

Behind, Jeanny's force also caught up to the orc army since they were stopping. The orc army was hit from two sides.

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Not far away, the Dragon Army was similarly in a clash with Verremor's first army.

In the past few days, Verremor's army had kept themselves close to the border town. The border Town was called Thenitsa. It was one of the three border towns the orcs had occupied as the home bases for their invasion. With the ranged players placed on top of the town walls and wounded soldiers resting inside while the rest of the army fought in its vicinity, the first army had managed to limit their casualties during the absence of supplies.

But today, despite many of the soldiers not in full HP and also carrying almost broken weapons, Verremor's first army fought extremely ferociously in the field outside of the border town. Just as how

they fought in the first few days when supplies were still arriving without delay. Today, the orcs fought as if they didn't care if they live or die.

The Dragon army happily took them on.

The leader of the dragon army, Emris, heard the commotion from far away behind his army and looked back. He used a spell that enhanced his vision and saw Abdu's and Jeanny's armies battling.

'So, there truly is a sneak army coming from behind,' Emris thought.

Yet, with how crazily the orc army was fighting today, he couldn't divert his army to guard the back. His army formation could collapse if he loosened the pressure on these orcs.

"I guess today will be our final battle then?" Emris said to Makubwa in front of him. They were both floating high in the sky. "You should know that at this moment, the sneak army you depended on is being halted."

Makubwa also used an eye skill that allowed him to see far. He had seen the situation of Abdu's army.

"That army holding our sneak army is only half the number. They won't hold them long. If you don't divert some troops to help them. You will be the one in trouble," Makubwa said. "Whatever it is. As you said, today will be our last battle in this war."

"Well, let's give it our all then, shall we?" Emris asked.

"Let's," Makubwa agreed. The club in his hand enlarged to an impossible size. It was now tens of times bigger than its actual size. It was as if a pillar of heaven, which Makubwa brought down on Emris.

The massive pillar just passed through the elder wizard. Copies of himself appeared around Makubwa.

"Hah! Can't you use a new trick?" Makubwa mocked.

"If it is working, why change?" Emris said back. Lightning, fire, and ice energies started shooting from all directions toward Makubwa.

Makubwa spun around using his massive club, creating a huge tornado. All the incoming elemental energies were swept as they touched the tornado. The tornado expanded and then consumed all of Emris' images that were floating around.

Makubwa stopped spinning and the tornado dissipated. He sensed something from above and looked up. From the sky, three elemental beings descended upon him. A firebird, a lightning dragon, and an ice tiger.

Makubwa lifted his club and used it to block the three elemental beings. The three collided with his club and they forcefully dragged Makubwa down at high speed. The war chief slammed into the ground and a huge elemental explosion occurred.

When the explosion subsided. Makubwa was standing on a crater. His club had returned to its normal size. He had dirt all over him but his HP was still almost full. The assault didn't hurt him much.

"As expected of Verremor's strongest war chief," Emris said from up high.

"Hmph. It will soon be my turn to drag you down," Makubwa responded.

Chapter 920: Fifth Spear

While the two mythical generals were fighting, Jeanny was battling Abdu's army.

After the initial stumble due to the caltrops, Abdu had everyone stopped and started to sweep the grounds in front with AOE attacks to clear the caltrops. Unlike when they were charging through the Slaughterer Plains, they didn't have siege weapons and range attacks bombarding them. Hence, they could take their time.

But still, the initial halt had caused their formation to become a mess. Added to the attack from two sides, they were having trouble adjusting.

Abdu left the task of cleaning up the ground of caltrops to the average troops while he brought the high-level officers to engage the enemies. He had had it with these humans. If they wanted a fight, he would give them. He would just go aid the main army once he was done with the ones here.

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After Abdu's army halted to a stop by the caltrops, trinity had run to the side, joining the forces of the Jackal Crews and Corporate United. She used her spells and supported them from behind.

Corporate United's players who came together with Jeanny's army also went to that side to fight together with their guild army.

Steelhand and one of Jackal Crews' members had activated their guild army platforms from up high on the mountain range. They were hidden and out of sight. If the enemy wanted to target them, the enemy would have to spend a lot of time searching for them. Hence, they didn't worry. They controlled their guild armies from the map projection above the platforms.

Together with the guild armies, the players fought against the orcs. Corporate United's guild army was a class above Jackal Crews' ones. However, Jackal Crews players were visibly more skillful compared to Corporate United players.

Killmonger and Ironhand led Corporate United's force while Mils and Regim led the Jackal Crews. If people paid attention to the two forces, they would notice a certain distinction between the two's leadership. Killmonger and Ironhand despite being on the front line, stayed behind their guild soldiers. As for Mils and Regim, they were at the tip of the spear. They fought at the forefront with their guild soldiers following behind.

Even when Mils was a gunner, he didn't fear the melee soldiers. Similar to Serpent Boss, he adjusted his fighting style based on situations. He changed weapons between rifles, gun, dagger, and also shield. A more notable difference between him and Serpent Boss was that Serpent Boss possessed a more refined style. Serpent Boss could easily cause opponents to lose sight of him during a battle and then struck from their blind spots. Mils' fighting style was more aggressive.

Mils' movements didn't lose to an expert martial artist. His shots were accurate and when opponents came into melee range, he easily dealt with them with his kicks and elbows, followed up with close-range shots to critical parts.

When too many opponents surrounded him, he used a buckler instead of a dagger for his off-hand. He moved around with the round shield blocking the attacks while continuing to shoot using his gun. When opponents came too close, he shoved his buckler to force them back. On the right opportunities, he didn't hesitate to smash the buckler into the opponent's face as if it was a weapon.

"Damn it, does he think he is captain am*rica?" Ironhand remarked when he saw the way the Jackal Crews' leader fought using the shield.

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Jeanny knew they were outnumbered. Their chance of winning was slim. She knew that to stand a chance, they had to capitalize on this advantage when the enemy was in chaos due to the sudden stop. She shouted orders as she herself charged in. Everyone, whether players or natives, were inspired by her zeal. They also gave their all in the fight.

Jeanny's spear stabbed with rapid speed from behind the melee players. Her stabbing accuracy was dead center. The spot that she hit also cause the opponent to pause or stagger, allowing the melee players to send their offenses. In this way, she controlled the battlefield near her.

"HUMAN LEADEERRR...!!" She heard a thundering yell not far away. She turned in that direction and saw several players getting thrown around. There was a high-level enemy there.

"SHOW YOURSELF...!!" The thundering voice was heard again.

A wave of fire burst through the defensive rank in the form of a giant drill made of flame. Everyone in its path suffered huge fire damage. Many players were killed. Surviving ones received burn status. Jeanny had started heading over when she heard the yell. She increased her speed after seeing the powerful move that took out many of her comrades.

The executor of the drilling wave was Abdu. His long spear was alighted with flame. His forceful assault had brought him behind the enemy's line. Human players surrounded him, but he didn't show any fear. It was instead the players who were intimidated by him.

Abdu was a level 70 rare elite, after all. These players were too weak for him. He swept his spear and a ring of fire radiated out, hitting those players who were still dazed.

Two human native soldiers came, stopping Abdu from claiming the lives of more players. The players happily stepped aside and let the native soldiers fight Abdu while they provided backup. But even then, Abdu was still at an advantage.

The forceful assault Abdu had done created a crack in the human army formation. Abdu's soldiers took advantage of this crack to disrupt the formation even more. Seeing their Lord Chief cause trouble to the human army also increased their morale. They shouted loud battle cries as they pushed back at the human army.

Abdu was much stronger compared to the two human soldiers, who were just level 60 elites. Even with support from the players, the two human soldiers were losing.

"Hah! Begone, you weaklings!" Abdu uttered and swept his spear.

Torrents of flame energy followed after the sweeping motion. The two soldiers tried to parry using their weapons, but the force was too strong. They felt like they were washed away by a tsunami. A tsunami that burned them.

Abdu then thrust his spear up. A large round runic symbol appeared. At the edge of this symbol were flaming spears. These flaming spears then shot forward, hitting multiple targets around Abdu.

When Abdu was about to follow up with another attack, spear energy rushed by and hit the arm that held the spear, causing him damage. He turned in the direction the spear energy came from and saw the tip of a spear was upon his face.

His reflex and speed allowed him to twirl his spear and deflect this attack, but the spear that he had deflected came again from another angle as if it had been attacking there from the start. His spear moved again and managed to parry this second stab, but the same thing happened. The same spear came at him from another angle just as he thought he had smacked that spear away.

He was unable to deflect the third stab this time. The spear stabbed into his shoulder, causing damage. But just as he thought it was his time to counterattack, the spear that was stabbing him was gone. The tip was now right in front of his face again.

His fast reflex allowed him to move his head away and dodge this fourth stab. But again, a fifth stab came. It struck his neck and caused critical damage.

Abdu jumped away. These stabs caused damage but they were not alarming enough for his high HP and defense. But still, the stabs were just too mystical. He couldn't make sense of it.

After jumping away, he got a good look at the wielder of the spear. It was a female human outworlder.

"Who are you?" Abdu asked. For a low-level outworlder whose usage of a spear managed to force him back, he thought this woman deserved his attention.

"You asked for this army's leader, didn't you?" Jeanny asked. "You are looking at her. My name is Jeanny! Now, watch my spear."

Jeanny again performed Seven Spears Assaulting Heaven. She had managed to reach the fifth stage which delivered five stabs. Her mastery of the spear had increased even more.

Her fifth stage spear art was now aiming at Abdu again. However, Abdu was ready this time. His spear formed a large flaming spear image. This flaming spear came to Jeanny. Jeanny could sense from its mana how powerful this skill was. She had no choice but to cancel her spear art and rolled to the side, dodging the flame spear.

"You might be good, but you are still just a low-level outworlder," Abdu uttered. "Have pride in me knowing your name when I kill you!"

Abdu's spear stabbed with high speed. Jeanny almost had no time to sense it. Out of instinct, she dodged the attack. But Abdu's spear didn't stop, it continued to pursue her. She continued to dodge using Eight Diagram Illusory Steps, but she only managed to dodge the attacks barely.

While she danced around Abdu's assaults, the orc soldiers poured through from the gap Abdu had created and disrupted the human army's formation. Everything was a mess now. The advantage that the human army had at first was slowly negated. In such chaos, those with the higher number held the advantage.