

## **Brand New 1131**

Chapter 1131 And The Final Veredict Is...

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After Erika showcased her invention, even the other craftsmen and blacksmith had to admit she was very talented. Well, they did the same with BlackEye, these two newbies ended being capable of competing with the old timers at the end, and they felt rather happy about it.

"Looks like the future of blacksmiths is in good hands," Erdragon smiled.

"Yeah, not bad," Horshen nodded.

"Talk for yourself, I AM the future!" said Goldanaba. "I ain't as old as you two..."

"Hahah..." Melisa giggled silently.

As Erika brought the rake back to the judges, like it happened before a few times, the rulers decided to give her an offer.

"We would like you to help us make more of these," said the King.

"Of course, we will pay you for it," the Queen said. "Do you think you could replicate them into other shapes too?"

"For sure!" Erika nodded.

"Very well then, let's talk after the competition is done," the Queen petted her head. "Now then, Planta's team, it's finally your turn. Show us what you've made."

Everything became awfully silent, even the audience was looking forward to it.

Planta has surprised everyone time and time again with her creations, or well, the creations of her entire team.

This time, they made something that the genius mind of Ambil had envisioned, his latest fantastical creation, one that could only be made with the help of two powerful Druids like Planta and Titan.

And it was...

"Huh? A tiny plant?"

The King muttered these words as he watched in disbelief at Planta's team creation.

It was a small plant, resembling a very young tree.

But it was made entirely out of a golden-brown metal, with leaves made of green crystals.

They had kept it mostly hidden, covered by a veil.

But once showed, it seemed...

A bit weird?

"This is a bit strange, so what does it do?" wondered the Queen. "I hope it is not purely decorative..."

"Well, this is Ambil's invention," said Planta. "But no, it's not that! It is like a pocket forest, a divine spirit, and also a weapon, protector... a guardian."

"Guardian?" wondered the Queen.

"Right now, it is at its starting level," said Ambil. "But once it grows enough by absorbing mana and spirit energy, it will continuously grow and become a gigantic mechanical tree, fusing both plant matter with spirit metal alloy. I call it... Neo Yggdrasil."

"What?! Such an ambitious name...!" the King said. "You're saying you made a mechanical Yggdrasil tree?!"

"That's right!" laughed Ambil. "Now, let us show you their many abilities. First, we have to start with its beginning stages and support abilities, let's imbue Mana into it, as much as possible."

Ambil, Planta, and Mark imbued Mana into Neo Yggdrasil, making the mechanical tree grow larger and also to glow brighter, the branches spread upwards, and the leaves glowed brightly with emerald light.

Suddenly, after a couple of seconds, it became as tall as one meter and a half, with big metallic branches and emerald leaves glowing with spiritual energy.

"First Ability, Spiritual Barrier," Ambil said.

FLUOSH!

A green barrier emerged, covering the King, Queen, Ambil and his team. He told the guards to test it, as dozens of Level 200 guards began smacking the barrier, but nothing happened.

The barrier was incredibly tough and could even regenerate cracks within seconds!

"Impressive... a protective barrier...!" the King said.

"And that is not all, your majesty," Ambil said. "Second Ability, Spiritual Mana Sanctuary."

FLASH!

The surroundings turned into a bright domain of mana and spirit energy, mana regeneration and health recovery increased greatly, making everyone feel relieved inside.

"Third Ability, Spiritual Garden."

The roots spread out and formed metallic flowers, opening to reveal beautiful jewel-made petals that birthed new colorful spirits by the second.

"Fourth Ability, Yggdrasil Fruit."

Suddenly, the branches flowers blossomed and turned into big fruits, these weren't metallic though, but true fruits with real smell, flavor, and so on.

"A-An artifact that can produce food?!" the King said.

"Is this edible?" wondered the Queen. "How come food from a metal be edible?"

"Well, don't we eat salt all the time?" said Ambil. "Anyways, it is edible, spiritual alloy doesn't possess any toxins like other metals, and is attuned with nature and life. Let me show you."

Ambil took a bite from the apple-sized fruits, devouring it with a few bites.

After a couple minutes, nothing changed out of him, he was never poisoned, in fact, he felt stronger and healthier than ever before!

"I feel stronger now somehow, hahaha!" he laughed. "Try eating some."

The King and the Queen were hesitant at first, but tried out the fruits, feeling fantastic. The flavor was sweet and juicy too, making everything even more enjoyable!

Also, their health and mana regenerated even quicker by eating them, and their magic and wisdom stats increase by at least 30% for a couple of minutes.

These were truly miraculous fruits!

"W-What else can this do?" wondered the King.

"Well! Fifth Ability: Yggdrasil's Wrath. Can you bring some monsters, your majesty?"

Ambil seemed confident of his amazing creation.

"Very well... bring them beasts again!"

There were barely a few dozen left of the almost hundred of them, but once they stepped out, the Yggdrasil tree was left alone to face them.

The barrier helped it resist the incoming blows, and then, the tree's roots and branches started moving on their own, growing larger and larger.

Until...

They fought back!

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

The monsters were immediately impaled through their bodies by these metallic branches and roots, sharp as spears themselves.

As if that wasn't enough, the emerald crystalline leaves fired beams of green light, piercing their bodies with large holes and explosions of golden flames.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

At this point, it was quite clear that this Neo Yggdrasil was amazing, but as the trio kept giving it Mana, it continued growing larger, and larger, and larger.

And its effects were also boosted by its size!

The King and the Queen then finally realized the true potential of the Neo Yggdrasil Artifact, and also its truest purpose.

"As you can see, this was designed to protect countries," Ambil smiled. "Hence why I would call them... "Guardians"! Right?"

Ambil had completely convinced everyone his creation was incredible.

As the audience watched silently and in awe, and as everything was happening at the same time, someone started walking downstairs towards the arena.

Following them there were several other people. At first, nobody really paid attention, but once they got in the way of their view, some complained.

"Hey, who are you freaks?! Get off the stage, we can't watch-"

"Silence, trash."

A man with long blonde hair and crimson eyes, wearing full black armor covered with demonic horns spoke, his sword swinging against the innocent man.

SLAAASH!

And then, an explosion of darkness and purple lightning erupted, shaking the entire Arena. The rulers, who were assessing Planta's creation, suddenly were alarmed, and so the rest of the participants.

BOOOM!

"W-What was that?!" Melisa panicked.

Smoke covered a section of the Arena, as Planta's eyes widened in shock.

The smoke dissipated to reveal the dismembered bodies of a few innocent bystanders.

And a blonde man sheathing his black sword.

"What...?! I couldn't sense their presences at all!"

And before she could do anything else, a dozen people wearing black armor suddenly jumped towards them, led by a woman.

"Kill them all! Melisa is mine though!"

And a black whip reached Melisa.

CLASH!

Chapter 1132 Resentful Losers

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It happened out of nowhere, as the audience watched silently and in awe, and as everything was happening at the same time, someone started walking downstairs towards the arena. Following them there were several other people.

Their appearance seemed mostly human, but their clothes looked strange, almost fused with their skin, black armor with several spikes, and red-colored eyes made of jewels. At first, nobody really paid attention, but once they got in the way of their view, some complained.

Despite their strange appearances, they emanated no threatening auras, completely hiding them somehow.

The audience was unable to react in time, believing they were just weirdos.

"Hey, who are you freaks?! Get off the stage, we can't watch-"

However, when they already tried to get them off the place, it was too late.

"Silence, trash."

A dry response from the voice of a man that seemed completely self-absorbed, his crimson eyes full of scorn and hatred, yet he seemed oddly calm.

His appearance, his expressions, and his voice... They didn't fit him; it was almost as if he had been possessed by something.

Something else.

And then, an explosion of darkness and purple lightning erupted, shaking the entire Arena. They were unable to see it, but the man had swung his blade so fast they weren't even able to run away in time.

BOOOM!

The rulers, who were assessing Planta's creation, suddenly were alarmed, and so the rest of the participants. The entire arena rumbled, as the skies began to turn dark...

"W-What was that?!" Melisa panicked.

Planta and her group had responded incredibly slowly and were caught off guard by the explosion too! Smoke covered a section of the Arena, as Planta's eyes widened in shock.

The smoke dissipated to reveal the dismembered bodies of a few innocent bystanders, Planta and everyone's eyes widened in utter disbelief.

And a blonde man stood in front of these people that met a horrible end, sheathing his sword as if nothing, and then glaring back at Planta with utter hatred.

"Who the fuck is that guy?!" Mark asked.

"Their presences were almost null!" Ambil said.

"T-That's...! They killed people?!" Erdragon screamed.

"The hell?!" Goldanaba panicked just as much.

"T-This is...!" Horshen was left out of words.

"I couldn't sense their presences at all!" Planta gritted her teeth in utter frustration. "Everyone, we need to evacuate, someone, something is-"

Planta was trying to help everyone evacuate, the sudden shift of scenes from her happily seeing Ambil's creation come to fruition to a sudden murder in front of everyone was too much even for her.

But before she could do anything else, a dozen people wearing black armor suddenly jumped towards them, led by a woman.

The woman looked strangely familiar to Melisa, as her crimson eyes widened in surprise, recognizing her!

"Wait, is that...?!"

Melisa stepped back in shock as she saw a giant black whip, covered with demonic black and dark red flames suddenly reach her.

"Kill them all! Melisa is mine though!"

And a black whip reached Melisa, about to hit her with tremendous force at the same time as a dozen other people, covered with similar demonic armor tried to assault the rest.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Explosions of demonic black, purple, and red colored flames bombarded the entire arena, as the audience panicked, the screams of hundreds of people reverberating across everywhere!

Yet...

As the smoke dissipated, a blue and green colored barrier was revealed, having protected the king and the queen from the damage, and well, all participants.

"I knew it, you're Teresa..."

Planta's eyes turned draconic in seconds, as she glared at the woman leading the group of dozens of other people, whose eyes seemed completely red, their expressions blank. She assumed they were not themselves, but somehow they were being controlled by those black armors covering their bodies.

"Hahaha! Last time we didn't even get to talk to one another, Planta!" the woman laughed. "But it seems you DO recognize me! The woman you looked down so much, aren't you surprised now? I've changed... I've become stronger! I am no longer a weakling alchemist!"

I chose that class only to earn money, I never knew that this game world would be so rigged with ridiculously overpowered players! I just wanted to make money, but at the end, isn't this the same as the real world?! Those in power always abuse the poor and hardworking people!"

"What nonsense are you talking about?!" Planta roared, unsheathing Gram and Excalibur's Replica she took from ArthurPendragon, both divine swords glowing brightly with her Divine Spiritual Draconic Aura. "You've gone mad! Nobody was abusing you; you were abusing other hardworking people! Melisa will no longer work for you... And what has happened to you?! Teresa, you're wielding the power of Demons!"

That's too dangerous and-"

"SHUT UP! Do you think you have the authority to tell me what to do, or what I should do with my life, or with those bitches that work for me?!" Teresa screamed, her whip beginning to charge with power again. "You have NO right to take away my employees, you filthy WHORE!"

With a furious and monstrous scream that reverberated across the entire arena, Teresa's whip hit the barrier Planta made.

CRAAASH!

The barrier held on incredibly well.

Only for something strange to occur, as the whip itself suddenly began to spread pure demonic energy into the barrier, making its entire runic structure fall apart.

BOOOM!

And the entire barrier exploded into pieces.

"Planta's barrier was broken?!" the Queen muttered, standing up. "That power can't be normal!"

"Hahah...! HAHAHAHA! Yeah! I also discovered this fucking game always does things fair anyways!" laughed Teressa. "When I got fucked like that by you, I ended getting a new opportunity. And NPC gave me a new Quest, and a new Power... And I am ready to take down the top dogs and become the strongest Player now!"

I wonder how much MONEY you make, Plantaaaa!"

"Money?! Is that the only thing you care about?!"

"SHUT THE FUCK UP!"

As Teresa laughed, she and her servants rushed towards Planta and the rest of the participants, the queen, and the king at once.

Chapter 1133 Chaos

Teresa's Demonic Whip hit the barrier directly, spreading an intensely powerful Demonic Miasmic Energy, so strong it corrupted the barrier's runic arrangement and made it fall apart within seconds.

Crack, crack...!

CRASH!

"Planta's barrier was broken?!" the Queen muttered, standing up. "That power can't be normal!"

And she wasn't wrong, the power that Teresa was now wielding as insane and quite literally, out of this world. Planta was wary and so were Mark and Ambil, preparing themselves for battle.

"Hahah...! HAHHAHAHA! Yeah! I also discovered this fucking game always does things fair anyways!" laughed Teresa.

She opened her hand to reveal a crimson-colored jewel, which then disappeared within a split second, as if to tease Planta.

"When I got fucked like that by you, I ended getting a new opportunity. And NPC gave me a new Quest, and a new Power... And I am ready to take down the top dogs and become the strongest Player now! I wonder how much MONEY you make, Plantaaaa!"

Money...

It was all for money?!

Planta... felt utterly furious!

This woman killed innocent people and is coming to kill even more.

Just for money!

The Yggdragon's presence suddenly made the entire arena tremble, her sharp teeth were shown as she gritted them tightly.

Her body was suddenly covered by giant armor of scales fusing with her equipment, golden and silver scales shining with pristine divine brilliance.

It was a massive contrast against the deep darkness and foggy, black-colored aura of Teresa.

"Money?! Is that the only thing you care about?!"

As Elayne roared, her Aura transformed, resembling an enormous and beautiful silver and golden dragon, her draconic form could manifest within her Draconic Spirit Aura, Aeternitas!

Teresa's aura also transformed, her whip in specific holding a ridiculously high amount of demonic power, further fueled by her hatred and negative emotions, and her darkened soul.

Her Demonic Aura emerged as a gigantic insectoid woman with long arms and legs, and a huge fly-like head with sharp mandibles, clashing against Elayne's draconic aura.

RUMBLE!

"SHUT THE FUCK UP!"

As Teresa furiously screamed, she and her servants rushed towards Planta and the rest of the participants, the queen, and the king at once.

Within that time frame, Planta rushed forward, at the same time as dividing herself and summoning her Yggdryad Avatars, spreading them out to help others, all while her Domain and Terrain expanded and countless Divine and Draconic Spirits began to manifest.

Planta moved swiftly, her footwork divine, precise, and incredibly masterful.

Ding!

[The Effects of the [Heroic Dragon Sword Goddess Divine Footwork] Divine Arts have been activated, Attack Speed, AGI and DEX have increased by +400%!]

Her Speed increased with a burst, her two blades clashing against Teresa in an instant!

"{Demon Annihilating Dual Blade}!"

SLAAASH! SLAAASH!

Two slashes of her sword were unleashed, followed by three more coming right after them, and then another four afterwards, her Aura changing into swords themselves, helping her unleash consecutive attacks that resembled a storm of slashes.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

"Ugh...?!"

Teresa was forced to step back as her armor gained countless cracks within just a few seconds of engaging in a battle with Planta! Her eyes widened in fury and anger, realizing how big was their difference in power.

"S-She's still too strong! This is not FAIR! I didn't even want to fight her! I need Melisa!" Teresa screamed. "I want to make that BITCH pay!"

With a furious scream, Teresa's armor suddenly absorbed her negative energies, regenerating rapidly. This didn't go unnoticed by Planta though, as she quickly loaded her swords with holy power.

"You rely on the power of a Cursed Armor made by a Demon! Do you understand what you're doing, Teresa?! Your soul is going to get eaten!"

"STOP TALKING BULLSHIT! THIS IS JUST A GAME ANYWAYS!"

Teresa gave a loud howl at the same time as Planta's swords reached her, their exorcizing, divine holy light power clashing against her whip with a tremendous, thunderous explosion.

"{Exorcizing Holy Dragon Blade}!"

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

A dozen slashing attacks exploded over her entire body, unleashing holy sanctifying light, as Planta attempted to exorcize the demons within her equipment and her soul.

"Get off my way! I want Melisa, not you, bitch!"

However, Teresa roared like a beast, her whip suddenly dividing and transforming into hundreds of giant snake heads, hissing at Planta, and attacking her from every angle!

"SHAAAH!"

Their jaws pierced through Planta's barriers and quickly began biting through her scale armor, infecting it with a corrosive, acidic venom that was trying to slowly melt her armor!

However, Planta kept moving forwards, suddenly shedding her entire armored scales, and dropping them behind, surprising the snakes.

"I won't let you get to that girl as long as I am alive!"

Then, she twisted her body and leaped in midair, growing wings, and easily reaching the skies with the help of the Wind Spirits.

"{Heavenly Dragon Descent}!"

She swung her sword downwards, crashing down towards Teresa and her demonic whip, as the mighty roar of a dragon reverberated across the entire arena, the snakes' heads were entirely consumed by a gigantic dragon jaw, as an explosion of light engulfed Teresa.

BOOOMMM!!

The arena rumbled once more, as Teresa's entire armor was shattered, falling apart, losing its demonic power by the second, her whip was cut down, the snake heads turned to ashes.

"S-So strong...! T-This is... so unfair...!"

"I've worked very hard for the strength I have attained; you wouldn't even begin to understand everything I have gone through... And how many people I've been trying to save all this time!" Planta roared. "You complain that my strength is unfair... Even when I earned it with my sweat and blood? The only one with unfair power is you, Teresa.

You're only borrowing the strength of a demon that is taking advantage of your broken mind! Wake up and-"

"SHUT UP! I DON'T CARE ABOUT YOUR SERMONS! YOU'RE NOT MY MOM OR SOMETHING!!!"

RUMBLE!

Teressa's wrath reached her limits, as her entire body started exuding negative energies and black miasma from her eyes, mouth, and the rest of her wounds.

"Well done! You've helped her reach just the stage I needed~"

And then Planta's eyes widened as she saw Teressa's whip take upon its true form.

A Demon!

And a quest popping up, revealing to her the true nature of this entire event.

[The {Emergency World Quest} has been generated: [Stop The Demon Invasion of the Craftsmanship Competition and Save as Many People as Possible!]

"A World Quest?!"

Chapter 1134 The Demonic Swordsman

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(Less than a minute ago.)

BOOOM!

The mysterious blonde man crushed a quarter of the arena, killing dozens of bystanders in the process after unsheathing his sword only once. The enormous explosion caused a tremendous earthquake, making the rest of the audience, the judges, and the participants all panic.

"The fuck...?!"

Elena was the first to set eyes in the culprit, immediately standing back up as she saw the man sheathing his blade as he looked down at what was happening. It looked like Teresa had targeted his prey first.

"Elena! What's happening?!" Anna panicked, looking around. "We're getting some sort of terrorist attack? In here? I thought shit like that didn't happen in this place!"

"I thought so too but looks like there's a psycho that came back to get his ass beaten again," Elena said, furious. Her katana was quickly unsheathed, glowing with a beautiful pure black color.

"D-Dammit! This is a bit too much for me, I was so relaxed and out of nowhere, this happens!" Elisa was completely shocked. "Ahhh! What is that now?!"

Out of nowhere, the blonde man swung his blade again, breaking through space and opening cracks through them with his slashing blows.

Crack, crack...!

CRASH!

Several black and dark blue colored portals opened, gates leading to the Underworld where Undead Monsters started pouring out almost instantly.

"Gruoohhh...!"

"GROOAAAR!"

"Shyaaah!"

Giant Skeleton Beasts, Zombie Knights, Undead Wyverns, and even what looked like a Bone Dragon were beginning to appear one after another.

The audience, running away, were suddenly found trapped inside the arena, within seconds, there was a giant black and dark red barrier surrounding it.

"Again with the damn Undead Gates?!" Elena roared furiously. "He's going to kill everyone; we have to take them down! Nieve, Acorn, are you ready to fight?!"

"We can fight, yes!" Acorn nodded. "Count us in!"

"I would rather go help my liege, but she seems to be handling things fine," said Nieve. "I'll take care of the Undead."

"Alright! I'll go after that asshole," said Elena. "Anna, Elisa, Monica, you stay and fight the Undead, please try to help the people! Mom's domain... Ah, it's here! Things should be easier now."

Suddenly, a flash of bright green and golden light surged, covering most of the Arena's floor, several plants, trees, flowers, and spirits started popping up one after another, covering the entire arena with a lush and green forest, making the people even more confused.

From the flowers and plants, spirits began to be born, not the tiny lesser spirits of before, Planta had evolved to the point fully-grown, divine spirits and dragon spirits appeared, by the dozens!

"Our master has called us for your protection! Remain close to us!"

The Elemental Spirits spoke words that the people could understand, the people were surprised, but it wasn't as if they had any other option than to hide behind these spiritual beings.

At the same time, the Draconic Spirits roared ferociously, charging against the hundreds of undead coming towards the people in a huge wave.

"Hell yeah! Mom got this! Did you thought they could fuck us all so easily?!"

Elena smiled, feeling proud of her mother, but at the same time, she knew there was no time to sit down and watch, even less when the blonde man swung his blade.

"Begone, trash."

SLAAASH!

A wave of darkness was unleashed from his blade, all the Draconic Spirits and Elemental Spirits within his vicinity were sliced apart and destroyed. His body exuded a miasmatic, demonic aura, the plants around him began dying, burning with demonic flames.

"That guy can't be taken down normally, I'll go then!"

Elena rushed towards the man, unleashing several skills, and boosting her power through the roof. At the same time, Anna, Monica, and Elisa nodded to one another and Acorn and Nieve, as they dispersed, rushing to protect the innocent bystanders and slay the undead spreading everywhere.

"Teresa... It seems I'll have to put you aside; you're interfering with my prey."

The blonde man spoke with a dry and emotionless tone of voice, his crimson eyes fixated on Planta and nobody else, his black sword glowing with demonic light.

"My new blade is strong... And it's thirsting for some of her divine blood..." he spoke. "With this new power, I can beat her, surely... And then, my popularity will come back. Everything will go back to how it was- No, it'll be even better... Yes, I'll humiliate her... I'll tear her to shreds... I'll- Hm?"

His crimson eyes barely managed to notice Elena appearing right by his left side, her entire body covered on a veil of shadows and phantoms, helping her lower her presence to her limits. Her katana was swung down, as her Aura manifested, resembling a phantasmal Blue Oni wearing samurai armor, and swinging a gigantic Naginata downwards at the same time.

CRAAASH!

An enormous explosive strike reached the blonde man, his entire body being pushed down and then falling over the arena, creating countless cracks below the ground.

Yet he slowly stood back up, the cracks of his armor regenerating quickly, his sharp, emotionless face remaining unfazed, his crimson eyes glaring back at her with little interest.

"You've become stronger than before, Reaper..."

"And you've become even worse than before, Arthur."

The man's true name was said, and his expressionless face finally changed, twisting into a creepy smile filled with madness.

"Heh... So even with this new look you still can tell who I am, haha..." he laughed. "Move aside, I have business with your Guild Master, not you."

"And you think I'm going to let you get to her?" Elena asked. "What the hell happened to you? What with the new look? Are you on your goth phase now? Did you play too much Dark Souls or something?"

"Heh... Hahahah! Always with that sharp tongue of yours..." Arthur smiled, swinging his blade against Elena carelessly.

SLAAASH!

"Ungh?!"

Elena felt the sword's attack reach her within a split second, it felt as if it didn't even move through space! She moved barely in time, avoiding a lethal blow, but losing one of her legs in the process.

BOOOM!

An explosion of darkness erupted behind her, as her sharp red eyes glared at Arthur once more, her senses expanding.

And then, he appeared behind her, his blade coming down towards her head.

"Fine, let's settle down our rivalry once and for all..."

SLASH!

Chapter 1135 Dark Reaper Goes All Out!

Arthur's attack reached Elena within a split second, her red eyes widening in surprise over his incredible speed and his strong attack.

BOOOM!

Darkness engulfed Elena completely, as she felt the slicing power of his blade trying to cut through her entire body.

And it did!

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

"Ugh!"

"Hahahah! You're too weak, Reaper! Can't you even parry a single blow?!"

Arthur suddenly started to laugh as his slashing attacks slashed through Elena's entire body, pieces of her body flying away.

However, even as she went through some pain, Elena remained composed and calm.

And smiled.

"You've gotten awfully strong for no reason, you cheater..."

Suddenly, phantasmal energy surged from her body. Although Players could bleed and experience their bodies like any normal body, it was still well known that a Player's body was different than the rest of the NPCs, for example.

This meant that even when they lost limbs or pieces of their bodies, with a potion, everything would go back to normal. Hell, even with healing abilities, regeneration... and more.

If Arthur was fighting Elena IRL, perhaps things would be much more dangerous for her, and although his attacks were loaded with demonic energy.

They had yet to even reach her Soul.

Why?

Well...

FLUOSH!

"Wha...?!"

Suddenly, Arthur saw countless rivers of pale blue phantasmal energies surge from every piece of Elena's body, which quickly floated in midair, moving towards her.

Several pieces started reassembling back into her body, healing her instantly, however, her two arms flew towards Arthur from behind, the wounds overflowing with phantasmal flames, resembling ghostly arms holding two huge katanas.

One of them as her Black Obsidian Devil Reaper Blade, a special Legendary Grade Katana she had obtained from a rare drop of a late game Boss, the Great Oni King.

And the other was... the knife her mother had created for her IRL, which she had brought to the world of Arcadia through her mother's inventory ability!

"You're...! What sort of ability is this?! I can't kill you?!"

Arthur was shocked to see that all those slashing attacks seemed to deal no damage to DarkReaper.

However, he was far from the truth, this was a special Divine Fusion Skill she had obtained by combining several abilities.

[Divine Ghostly Sword Demon Embodiment]!

And much like these Skills, it had certain amount of duration, cooldown, and also a great MP Cost.

It wasn't all for free.

But right now, Elena couldn't ask for anything better.

"{Graveyard of Swords}"

Her powerful IRL knife glowed brightly, its katana form, resembling a black and red sword composed of shadows and phantasmal flames, exuded a powerful magical domain.

FLUOSH!

"Huh?! What is this ability?! You never had this before! Is this a Fusion Skill?!"

"No, I'm cheating too."

Elena smiled as her two arms moved towards Arthur at the same time as the dark and phantasmal domain was conjured, in a second, Arthur and Elena found themselves within a confined space.

A Domain!

Any magic spell, physique ability, and even magical items made IRL could be brought to the game world and vice versa thanks to her mother's abilities.

This meant that Elena could also cheat with the insane abilities her powerful knife possessed.

"Swords...? What is this?!"

Arthur had knowledge of what Domains were, even though if he continued growing stronger, he might have eventually found his own Domain ability.

He found himself surrounded by countless old-looking, rusty swords incrusting into the ground, standing above a dark hill, beneath the night sky and with a silver-colored full moon above, faintly illuminating everything with its moonlight.

"Don't distract yourself."

Suddenly, all the swords began moving, floating, possessed by phantasmal auras, and flying towards Arthur. He quickly began blocking them as they came, but they approached from every angle possible.

Until eventually, they started slashing and piercing through his armor, hitting his tender flesh beneath, all while Elena attacked him with powerful Phantom Aura Swords and Beginner Sword Ki Auras combined together, and also while her two floating arms unleashed techniques of their own.

"I'll show you what a true storm of attacks is!"

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

Each slash cut through Arthur's defenses, his parrying blows and his fast attacks meant nothing when there were a dozen attacks coming from every angle possible.

"D-Dammit! You're cheating...!"

Arthur started to despair again, as he realized he was bleeding, his armor shattered faster than it could regenerate, and even his blade was growing weaker.

He couldn't believe it!

He had obtained such tremendous power, but he was going to lose again?!

Unbelievable!

His rage, frustration, hatred, and everything else pent up inside of him came out with a loud, deafening scream, with a voice that seemed more demonic than human.

"THIS IS UNFAIR, REAPERRRR!"

With a furious scream, Arthur's sword grew larger, he spun horizontally and unleashed a slashing wave of pure demonic darkness everywhere, destroying all swords within his vicinity and then breaking her Domain.

SLAAASH!

Crack, crack...!

CRACK!

"W-Wha...?!"

Elena gasped as she quickly reattached her arms and slashed the empty air, creating a veil of void to protect herself from a huge explosion.

BOOOM!

"Ugh...!"

As the smoke dissipated, Elena's phantasmal body allowed her to see what was happening, Arthur's body had grown strange, his wounds were fusing with his black armor, and his sword had gained black tentacles and vein-like fleshy growths, piercing his arm, covering it with red eyes.

"Arthur, where did you get this thing?!" Elena asked, she seemed shocked with what she saw, she had never seen something like this aside from demons themselves.. "It's a parasite, you're going to die if you keep with it!"

"Die? It doesn't matter, I've died so much already in this damn fucking game... Screw it, screw everything and everyone! With this power I get to be the monster I always wanted to be...!" Arthur laughed, his monstrous, black-colored mutated arm rose into the skies, and then swung down his gigantic sword. "DIEEEE!"

SLAAASH!

A giant wave of pure darkness and demonic energy rushed towards Elena.

She knew she couldn't evade it, or everything behind her would be destroyed.

"I have to block that... No matter what!"

Her two Katanas overflowed with her powers, as her Energies combined together.

"{Abyssal Void Blade... Fifth Form}"

Her Darkness, Phantasmal Energies, and then Void converged as one.

"{Blade of Nothingness}"

Chapter 1136 Go Beyond

-----

The Abyssal Void Blade Arts were Elena's personal and strongest Fusion Skill, made out of combining over eight skills together over and over again, it was the culmination of her swordsmanship techniques in the world of Arcadia, a power she had even before she learned about Arcadia being a real world and not just a virtual reality game.

Back then she only thought it was all just a fantasy in her head, that all the effort she had put into her sword would be for nothing anyways, but after Awakening and helping her mother, she learned a lot of things. One of them included that, the powers she forged in the other world could be slowly relearned and imbued into her own self.

Her Magic awakened to her original Avatar's powers somehow, the Great Spirit called this a rarity, but Elena knew deep down that her second life as DarkReaper had been imprinted into her very soul and body.

And after experiencing battles in the real world, and even using her swordsmanship in real life too, she felt a slight... enlightenment. Her techniques, which had been stagnating at the Fourth Form, advanced even further.

The concept of Darkness, the Phantom Element, Shadows, Death, and Void, they were all connected to a single word, to a single emptiness.

She was originally afraid of that power, but right now... It was either to use that, or to end up dying and taking heavy damage to her soul, becoming unavailable to help everyone else.

"{Abyssal Void Blade... Fifth Form}"

She had to do it, she had to release this power, everything within her two Katanas, converging into a single power, an empty, invisible wave of...

Emptiness.

"{Blade of Nothingness}"

A single slash with both swords was unleashed, charged with more than half her internal energies, such as her Ki, Soul, and Mana combined together.

And then, further enhanced by all her mother's buffs.

It created something spectacular, even the people had to watch in awe at the scene.

SLAAASH!

It was as if space itself was being sliced apart, folded away, the attack hit Arthur's, as a huge explosion that distorted space was unleashed.

TRUUUM!

The sky and the ground below shook and rumbled, the arena seemed to be about to disintegrate, but everything ended as both attacks canceled each other, devouring one another and then, disappearing into a spark of black lightning.

BOOOM!

"S-She blocked my attack...!" Arthur's eyes were filled with disbelief. "No... No, no, no! I am stronger...! I AM STRONGER THAN THAT BITCH!"

With a furious and monstrous roar, he charged towards DarkReaper, unleashing several more of those sama attacks, all against DarkReaper.

He had intended to take revenge on Planta and kill her instead, but Elena had annoyed him way too much, and had been mocking him this entire time!

It was time to finally kill her and teach her a lesson.

Or so he thought.

"{Abyssal Void Blade Fifth Form Echo}: {Dance of Emptiness}"

An Echo!

A modified technique of an already existing one, which was enhanced, transformed, or evolved.

It remained as the same technique, but its use became completely different.

Elena moved forwards, the Void encompassing her body entirely.

She spun in midair, descending towards each attack, the power of Nothingness consuming the attacks with each one of her blows.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

The two swordsmen were locked on a battle where none of the other wanted to give up, and where the two of them were constantly evolving their techniques and becoming stronger.

"Reaper! I've always hated our damned rivalry...! I hated it so much! I only did it because you were popular!" Screamed Arthur. "AND I STILL FUCKING HATE YOU, FOR BEING SUCH A COCKY LITTLE BITCH! WOMEN SHOULD LEARN THEIR PLACE!"

"I once took you for someone with some dignity, someone that liked battling, I somewhat respected that side of you, Arthur!" DarkReaper. "But you're just... Pathetic!"

"SHUT UP!!!"

Arthur screamed furiously, his demonic and dark powers exploding like black flames shaped into blades, which he fired against DarkReaper while she took his attacks. Elena rapidly conjured Phantom Blades of her own, using her Magic Circle Spells and combining them with her Skills.

"{Blades of Emptiness}!"

Gray-colored phantasmal blades were created, clashing against Arthur's demonic projectiles and exploding. The explosions generated tiny shockwaves that constantly made Arthur scream in pain, the armor and sword taking over him were also in severe pain.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

"If you're not taking that gross parasite out of your body, then I will do it!" Elena roared.

Her blades cut through Arthur's body, his armor pieces being thrown away with each blow, as she grinded through his entire body with incredibly rapid and precise slashing attacks. Her Dance of Emptiness being incredibly special, encompassing her blades with gray phantasmal energies, slashing, and disintegrating the demonic energy trying to counterattack her.

CRASH! CRASH! CRASH!

"S-Stop...! No...! My powers...! STOOOP!"

Arthur gave a guttural scream, as Elena's sword cut through his arms and legs, and then slashed through his horns and sliced his flesh, taking away every inch of the black armor out of his body.

"{Phantom Slash Flurry}! {Triple Attack}!"

Her Knife's special Abilities activated together with her Physique Abilities, combining into a flurry of dozens after dozens of slashing blows consecutively.

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

"Uuuuaaggghh!"

Arthur screamed, his blade unable to unleash any more attacks as Elena cut his own arm off and threw the sword away with a kick.

"{Berserk Oni Battle God Form}!"

Suddenly, her body became taller, muscular, and mightier, with her bare fists, imbued with Emptiness, Elena punched Arthur's body countless, dozens of times at once!

"{Void Fist Barrage}!"

BAAM! BAAM! BAAM!

"Guugggh?! S-Shtop!"

BAAM! BAAM! BAAM!

"I said... STOP!"

Arthur's voice became muffled and strange as his entire face was swollen from getting beaten so much!

"RAAAAH!"

Yet Elena was not stopping.

BAAM! BAAM! BAAM!

"Uuueeeeghhh!"

Elena's fists gathered her energies, as she swung them down like a mighty hammer made of pure darkness.

"{Shadow Hammer}!"

The limbless body of Arthur slammed into the floor, shattering, and leaving behind a gigantic crater.

CRAAASH!

Chapter 1137 Deceiving Demons

-----

"D-Did that do it?"

Elena reached the floor, sighing in relief, her body mass quickly reverted back to her normal form, the Skill she had activated her gave her very strong physical abilities, but also made her very slow, so she didn't like using it at all times, and instead, switching around only when necessary.

She glanced at the limbless body of Arthur, as his entire being seemed utterly dead... yet she had yet to get any notification stating that. Then, she noticed something. An HP Bar above his head, similar that what monsters would have.

"He's still alive?!"

Just as Arthur had stated, he gained the ability to hurt NPC because whatever happened to him, he gained the Status of a Monster, but that also gave me a few weaknesses. One of them was an HP Bar floating above his head, indicating everyone how much health he had left.

And easily revealing he was still alive, with roughly 10% of his HP left!

"I have to finish him off, quickly!"

Elena felt her entire body very exhausted, after having unleashed all her abilities, her muscles felt sore, and her Satiation had lowered below fifty percent.

She quickly took out one of her mother's fruits and ate it while running towards Arthur.

However.

FLASH!

A flash of dark light rushed from behind her, the moment she ate her mother's fruit and regained some of her strength, sharpening her senses, she barely managed to evade a stab in the middle of her forehead, which would have dealt tremendous damage as a critical hit in a vital.

CRASH!

A giant black, demonic sword with red eyes covering its fleshy exterior, reached the floor, overflowing with darkness and demonic power.

"The sword?!" she muttered. "You're... You're not a simple sword, aren't you?!"

Elena unsheathed her Katana again, and turned her knife into its Katana form too, her Aura rising rapidly as she fully regained her energies and her stats increased.

"And you are not a simple Player either, are you not?"

And the sword spoke with a strange, dark, and dry voice, making Elena's entire body shiver instinctively.

Yeah, she remembers that feeling quite well, it was the same feeling that confronting a Demon gave to her before, in the mall incident.

"So you're truly a demon!"

She rushed towards the sword, as the demonic blade quickly floated in midair, exuding its demonic, dark aura, and creating a series of blade-shaped projectiles.

"I have to thank you; you've made him quite ripe for the taking."

"What...?!"

Elena swung her blades, blocking and intercepting the blades, which exploded into demonic flames and poisonous gases each time she destroyed them, slowing her down.

Enough for the blade to reach Arthur!

"Wait!"

She unleashed her Aura again, as a giant Blue Oni Ghost emerged from it, wearing heavy-looking samurai armor, it swung a giant naginata towards the sword.

Yet the sword spun in midair, unleashing a slashing wave, and cutting into two halves the materialized aura weapon!

SLAAASH!

"Dammit!"

Elena tried to catch it as fast as she could, black lightning surging from her foot as she charged her energies into her swords and was about to unleash a powerful long-ranged attack.

However, it was too late already.

CRASH!

The blade pierced Arthur's chest, his heart in specific, as the smoke dissipated to reveal his wounds, eyes, mouth, ears, and nose constantly "bleeding" black demonic miasma everywhere.

An immense amount of hatred and other negative energies was festering and amassing endlessly within him, coupled with all the magic powers and stats he had gained as a powerful Player.

It became an incredible source of power for a Demon, a delicious meal like no other!

"It's time to pay your end of the contract, Arthur!"

The sword, after piercing Arthur's chest, melted into his entire body, wrapping around, and fusing with him completely! Elena tried to stop him, but a shockwave of powerful demonic flames and energy sent her flying away.

"No! Is this what they were planning all along...?" Elena muttered. "Just what's happening now?!"

A storm of swirling demonic and dark energies emerged, spinning upwards to reveal an enormous and monstrous, demonic body.

"Ahhh..." The entity sighed in relief. "Much better."

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"Scram! {Spiritual Blazing Blade Storm}!"

Mark roared, swinging his blade against the dozens of Undead monsters rushing down into the area, his blade was sharp and blazing with tremendous power, countless storms of spiritual flames engulfed the creatures, most of them of Level 200 and above, making them explode into pieces.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

As he fought to protect the participants, Ambil remained right by his left side, swinging his hammer, and unleashing a bombardment of powerful fire magic spells, burning through the Undead as much as he could. Because he participated in that Divine Dungeon, he gained several new abilities, and also leveled up a lot.

Although he wasn't comparable to Planta's main team, he was very strong, enough to be confident on his strength and actively fight in the frontlines. His attacks were fast, precise, and tremendously strong. His smithing hammer was not the biggest, most would consider a too small for battle.

But with the powers imbued into them, he could readjust its size and make it larger when he hit a target, while when he swung it, he would turn it smaller so it would be very lightweight in comparison.

"I might be a crafter, but I ain't being a coward!"

CRASH! CRASH! CRASH! CRASH!

As he crushed the skulls of zombies and skeletons alike, more undead rushed towards him from behind. His senses as a blacksmith were sharp, but the undead were too many, quickly ending up surrounding him and attacking him from all sides.

He kept relentlessly fighting against them, and his armor was incredibly tough, but at any moment, due to his small stature, he would get pushed down and ravaged.

Erdragon looked at the other participants, too frozen to do anything, and quickly swallowed saliva, his draconic pride not letting him stand still!

"We might be craftsmen and artisans, but we are not weak either! Wield the weapons we make and wear the armor we craft; we must fight and protect the King and the Queen!"

His draconic aura surged from his body, as he rushed into battle, helping Ambil out. The other participants looked at the Dragon Born fight, hesitating at first, but then Horshen laughed.

"Hahaha! He's not wrong, that damn lizard! I ain't got this strength just to craft, you know?!" he roared, covering himself with an armor of spirit flames. "Goldanaba, Melisa, if you ain't fighting, protect the kids!"

He rushed to help Ambil and Erdragon, while Goldanaba and Melisa stayed there in silence.

"R-Right, Erika and BlackEye, are they okay?!"

Melisa quickly looked behind her, her eyes widening to realize the kids had been separated from the rest out of nowhere, dozens of Undead were trying to kill them.

If it wasn't for the items they crafted and their assistants helping them, they would already have died. In fact, most of their assistants looked heavily wounded and near death!

"Planta... she said this power can also help others...!" Melisa said. "I-I have to help too!"

An explosion of cursed energy surged from her body, moving her towards them within an instant, as two gigantic claws made out of her energies materialized crushed the undead one after another.

CRASH! BOOM! CLASH! RUMBLE!

And as all of this happened, three figures lurked in the shadows.

Slowly approaching towards the King and the Queen's defenseless child.

The Queen, who was keeping her husband safe while beginning to think what to do, quickly realized her son wasn't within her sight!

"Mooom! Help!"

Her eyes widened as she saw a large shadow hand suddenly drag the kid away.

"GUSTAV!"

"No! They're taking him away!"

The King and the Queen lost their minds, as the Queen's entire Blood and Darkness Aura erupted.

She snapped.

"GIVE ME BACK MY SON, YOU FILTH!"

With an explosion of Blood Energy, she rushed towards her son within a split second, materializing a giant crimson blade and slicing away the enormous Shadow Hand apart, while using her hands to grab her son in time.

"Mom... Heheh..."

"Eh?!"

However, Camilla quickly realized that the kid she had grabbed wasn't... exactly her son either. It smiled with a malicious expression, its entire body suddenly distorting and melting to reveal an adult man wearing a slimy, miasmic armor.

"You fell for it~"

"What?!"

Before she could do anything, another man appeared behind her, as a powerful Demonic Domain materialized, trapping her inside.

FLUOSH!

Chapter 1138 A Queen's Wrath

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"This isn't getting us anywhere!" the King said. "The Undead kept pouring out of the gates, Camilla! I am strong enough to fight, but this is... And where is David at!?"

"They're coming from the south, but the Undead kept getting on his path alongside the Paladins we brought..." Camilla said. "The rest of the Soldiers are all in disarray, we never prepared them for an attack of his magnitude out of nowhere!"

"D-Dammit, Gustav, keep yourself close to... Gustav?"

The King and the Queen quickly realized their son was nowhere to be seen. Due to all the commotion, the child had suddenly disappeared.

However, the Queen, who was keeping her husband safe while beginning to think what to do, quickly panicked as she realized her precious son was nowhere!

And then, she heard his voice, panicking and screaming.

"Moom! Help!"

Her eyes widened as she saw a large hand composed of shadows and demonic energy beginning to drag the kid away. The Queen reacted immediately, panicking and screaming.

"GUSTAV!" The Queen screamed.

"No! They're taking him away!" The King panicked.

The King and the Queen lost their minds, as the Queen's entire Blood and Darkness Aura erupted.

She snapped.

"GIVE ME BACK MY SON, YOU FILTH!"

With an explosion of Blood Energy, she rushed towards her son within a split second, leaving behind the King, who could only let his wife go save their son. It wasn't as if he could be as fast and powerful as her!

The Queen appeared above the gigantic creature, materializing a giant crimson blade and slicing away the enormous Demonic Shadow Hand apart, while using her hands to grab her son in time.

The King smiled as he saw his wife rescue their son in time record.

"Well done! Come back here, Camilla- Ah? Wait a second...!"

The King realized this quicker than Camilla, who had lost her mind when she saw her son being dragged away.

Or well, something that resembled her son in appearance and voice.

"Mom... Heheh..."

"Huh?!"

And right after she rescued him, Camilla quickly realized that the kid she had grabbed wasn't exactly her son either! The King had no time to tell her, it was too late.

"Why did they do this?! Where is Gustav?!"

The fake Gustav smiled with a malicious expression, its entire body suddenly distorting and melting to reveal an adult man wearing a slimy, miasmic, and demonic armor with tentacles and crimson eyes.

"You fell for it~"

"What?!"

A disgusting feeling encompassed the Queen entirely, as she tried to throw away the disgusting man, only to feel his tentacles wrapped around her waist.

"L-Let go!"

Camilla tried to free herself ASAP, but it was too late! Before she could accomplish anything at all, another man appeared behind her, his appearance was similar to the one that tricked her, it felt as if they were siblings, that she had seen them somewhere else before...

And then, a powerful Demonic Domain materialized, surging like giant pillars of darkness and blood, trapping her inside as they formed a dimensional bubble.

FLUOSH!

The King immediately realized what happened, losing his mind.

"CAMILLAAAA!"

Goldanaba was the only one left behind to protect the King, realizing he suddenly started running towards danger, as dozens of Undead surrounded the Domain Camilla had been trapped into, she quickly stretched a hand made of gold out of her armor, grabbing him.

"Where do you think you're going, your majesty! Calm down!"

She quickly dragged him back a second before the giant jaws of Level 280 Undead, empowered with Demonic Auras due to the Demonic Formation trapping everyone inside the arena, were to tear him to shreds.

CRUNCH!

The King and the Queen had unequipped all the fancy equipment they had judged so far, so they were rather defenseless in comparison to before.

"Goldanaba! Let go of me! I must save my wife and my son!" he screamed.

"I know but you can't go there and die!" she said. "There are too many Undead guarding the place! You need protection, your majesty, you're the King of this country! If you die, everything is going to fall apart!"

"B-But...!" The King panicked, tears flowing from his eyes. "But I... If I lose them...!"

"Tch, it can't be helped, here your majesty, use this!" Goldanaba gave the King the giant golden throne she made. "Use it to get an armor, weapons, and so on, then we charge together! We should first regroup with David and his knights, they're close by! As long as we we're with them, we can then charge against the domain and free your wife!"

"R-Right...!" The King quickly sat over the golden throne, as it melted into gold and covered his entire body, transforming him into a giant made of gold, the armor was wonderful, it felt like he was riding a golem. "This is incredible...!"

"Remember that this is your wife's gift, okay? So I am only letting you borrow it for now!" Goldanaba said. "Now, let's go!"

Spirits of Gold appeared around her, coming from her powerful golden hammer artifact, covering her with an armor of golden spiritual energy that materialized into spiritual golden metal.

"ROOOAARR!"

The ferocious Undead roared against them, the two swung their weapons. Goldanaba's small golden hammer glowed, becoming gigantic and crushing their bodies into smithereens, while the King swung a giant sword, unslashing a storm of slashes of light.

BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM!

The King quickly realized how amazing the armor was, but even more how strong Goldanaba resulted to be. And it all seemed to depend around her special hammer, a relic he had never seen before.

"You're strong, Goldanaba! I had no idea...!"

"I don't like fighting, okay? But yeah, this hammer... It is a Legacy from my family, it was said that there was once a Queen of the Brownies that made it from the heart of the Golden Dragon, Euclides."

"T-That's a National Level treasure then?! Where do you come from?"

"A small village in the mountains... But that's a story for another time, your majesty! Let's keep it up! David is close by, hurry!"

"Yeah! Wait for me, Camilla, Gustav!"

The two charged forwards, tearing through the Undead as Spirits began to appear, courtesy of Planta, to aid and help them in the battle.

Meanwhile, the Holy Knight General, David, was trying to persecute the ones that had kidnaped the real prince.

"You bastard! Come back!"

Chapter 1139 The Queen's Battle

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The Queen acted rashly, and paid for such a mistake, rushing to save her son, the Queen appeared above the gigantic creature, materializing a giant crimson blade, and slicing away the enormous Demonic Shadow Hand apart, while using her hands to grab her son in time.

At first she was overjoyed, knowing that she rescued her son quickly! However, that couldn't be far from the truth, as something even more terrifying than she imagined appeared in front of her.

"Mom... Heheh..."

"Huh?!"

And right after she rescued him, Camilla quickly realized that the kid she had grabbed wasn't exactly her son either!

The fake Gustav smiled with a malicious expression, its entire body suddenly distorting and melting to reveal an adult man wearing a slimy, miasmic, and demonic armor with tentacles and crimson eyes.

Yes, now that she saw him up close, she recognized that face!

It was one of the three Forgery Brothers.

Why were they here?

And why were they doing this!

"You fell for it~"

"What?! You bastard! Let go of me!"

Camilla panicked, as a disgusting feeling encompassed the Queen entirely. With her sharp claws, she dug through his flesh, only to be trapped in even more miasmic slime. She tried to throw away the aberrant man, only to feel his tentacles wrapped around her waist.

"L-Let go!"

Camilla tried to free herself as fast as she could, but it was too late!

"Well done, my brother, you got her good!"

Before she could accomplish anything at all, another man appeared behind her, his appearance was similar to the one that tricked her, it felt as if they were siblings.

Actually, they were siblings.

"You...! You're two of those three cheaters that were disqualified?!"

Camilla's Aura transformed into dozens of blood blades, slicing through the bastard restraining her, a second before she unleashed explosive blood against them, covering them with Blood Flames.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

"Uuaaggh!"

The man screamed in agony as Camilla managed to free herself, only to find that it was already too late, a powerful Demonic Domain materialized, surging like giant pillars of darkness and blood, trapping her inside as they formed a dimensional bubble.

FLUOSH!

"A Domain?"

Camilla glanced around her surroundings, finding out that the sky had turned completely red, and the ground resembled an endless swamp of miasma.

The two brothers that caught her inside laughed, quickly beginning to move through the Domain as they grew countless black tentacles out of their weird armor.

"Hehehe, we got her, brother!"

"We did it! We got that bitch that humiliated us and disqualified us!"

Their form quickly took shape, as their armor wrapped around their body tightly, resembling some degenerate latex suits rather than actual armor.

"So this why you're doing this?!" she roared. "You're doing this because I disqualified you?! Don't you have any shred of common sense inside of your heads?! You were simply punished for what you did! As simple as that! I didn't do it because I had a personal grudge with you!"

"Say whatever you want...!"

"We DON'T CARE at this point, everyone that has dared to hurt us, shall PAY!"

The Queen grew furious, gritting her teeth tightly.

"My son has nothing to do with this! You can do whatever you want to me but let him go!"

Camilla roared, quickly materialized two giant axes made out of her Blood Aura, which resembled liquid blood, that then materialized into crimson colored metal.

"That's why! That's why we're doing this to him!"

"Because you love him so much... If we torture him, then you'll truly suffer!"

The two looked at one another and then exploded into laughter.

"GYAHAHAHAHA!"

"T-Torture... him?"

If she hadn't snapped before, it was at this time that Camilla, or as she's known globally, Black Haze, completely snapped and lost her mind.

"Don't you dare TOUCH MY SON!!!"

Her Blood Aura and Darkness encompassed her entire body, forming a giant armor in the shape of a monstrous bat, as she rushed into battle, clashing against the two brothers at once.

"Hahaha! Keep trying, we're invincible- GEH?!"

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

A storm of explosive slashes engulfed the two brothers into countless of explosions, their armor, which granted them the power of slime-like beings capable of endlessly regenerating, did not serve any purpose anymore.

Their bodies were divided into countless pieces and then each tiny piece exploded as crimson blood flames erupted, detonating, and leaving those parts into ashes.

"S-STOP YOU WHORE!"

The second of the two brothers opened all his crimson eyes and fired dozens of crimson beams against the Queen, which she rapidly reflected with her giant axes, before her own magic activated.

"Wanna see what real magic is, you bitch?!" she roared. "{Grand Magic Spell Conjunction}! {Blood Apocalypse}!"

Hundreds of magic circles appeared around her, firing giant beams of blood energy and shadows that engulfed the siblings completely.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

"You're nothing to me, you bastards! Didn't you know?! I am the strongest Player of this entire damn world!"

The explosions overpowered the sibling's regeneration, their armor unable to keep up with it. The siblings screamed in agony, slowly being reduced to nothing but burnt flesh.

"T-This can't be happening... No, no, NO!"

"Why?! Why is it always US?!"

"Where is my Son?! Where did you bring him?!"

"H-Hahaha...! T-Too late for that!"

"Our third sibling has kidnaped that brat, he's far away now, and you'll never get to see that brat ever again!"

"Y-YOUUUUU!"

With a furious roar, Camilla's entire power erupted with a giant shockwave of crimson and black color, engulfing the siblings, and burning through them.

**BOOOMMM!!!**

The domain shook, as countless cracks appeared across of it, slowly beginning to fall apart.

"Hahh... Hahhh... Did that do it? Are they finally dead?"

She looked at the siblings, realizing their heads and half their torso remained alive, their health bars had pummeled to below 5% though.

"Almost! Tough bastards, I'm going to pulverize you now!"

As she rushed forward, she realized the black armor covering their bodies suddenly began fusing together, becoming a completely different monstrosity.

"Gyehehehe! I have to thank you, Queen! You've given me all the dark energy I needed! Now, you two better be delicious!"

"What...?"

Before she could give another step, the demonic monstrosity that appeared devoured the two siblings, fusing with their flesh and souls completely.

And something else surged from within.

RUMBLE!

"A Demon?!"

Chapter 1140 Despair Amidst Chaos

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"PRINCE GUSTAAA VVV!"

David went insane as he tried to carve his way through hundreds of Undead at once, his holy light surging endlessly, burning through the monsters as he tried to push himself through them.

However, constantly, more and more Undead appeared, grabbing him, and dragging him back! Even Planta's Spirits and Plants were unable to stop the sheer amount, as their Nether and Demonic Miasma infected the spirits and plants, weakening them.

He saw how one of those bastards, part of the trio of Forgery Brothers had kidnaped the prince right below the King and the Queen's noses, using a powerful ability that wielded shadows to their will, and with slimy, miasmic tentacles, wrapping them around the boy and dragging him away into a pool of darkness.

Then, he saw the monster slowly move away, resembling nothing but a tiny black dot in the entire battlefield, which was easy to miss, but that David had not missed, his eyes were fixated on the moving dot of darkness, which had already reached the seat area.

It was soon going to leave the arena!

"I cannot move away my eyes from him, if I do, he'll be lost forever!" he roared. "Dammit... Dammit...! DAMMIT!"

As he kept slashing away, the rest of the paladins and magic knights remained close to him. Aside from a dozen paladins, there were also his young recruits which had been brought to see the event.

They were all his apprentices, powerful and talented young magic knights which Planta and her team had met before.

"Sir David, please calm down! Don't strive too far on your own! These monsters have been enhanced with tremendous amounts of demonic energy! They're not mere creatures!"

Joustin, a boy with short blonde hair, wearing glasses and wielding a pair of swords that unleashed powerful gusts of emerald winds, called for David as he slowed down an incoming wave of Undead.

"This is abnormal! The Undead had particularly concentrated around us, they're doing this on purpose, so they can comfortably kidnap the prince!"

Heshmerie, a tall, muscular red-haired boy swung his giant blade, encompassed on his Sword Aura in the shape of flames, cutting through the aberrations as much as he could.

"SIR DAVID! PLEASE WAIT!"

Patricia, a beautiful noble lady with golden eyes and pink hair made into twin tails constantly tried to chase David, unleashing a storm of petals with her powerful and precise rapier attacks. Seeing David losing his mind as hundreds of Undead rushed towards him made her try to chase him down into the hellish battlefield even more.

"Patricia! Don't be foolish!"

"We have to remain together; you can't go on your own!"

And then a pair of twins with long blue hair and golden and silver colored eyes respectively stepped in, both of them wielding spears and whose Auras resembled swirling liquid water constantly protected Patricia from incoming blows. They were Emerette and Juliette.

"But if we stay here he's going to die!" Patricia said. "We have to do something!"

She suddenly found herself surrounded by giant Bone Wyverns, the monster inhibiting everyone from flying into the skies using movement techniques or magic.

Two paladins had already tried flying, only to get torn to pieces by countless bone wyverns that caught them and attacked them.

Not even the sky was safe!

"PATRICIA! DON'T!"

"E-Eh? Ah!"

Patricia suddenly saw their jaws reach her, biting through her armor and tearing it apart, she quickly pierced their heads with her rapier, destroying a few, only for more undead from around her to grab her legs and begin pulling them.

"Gyaaaaah! Noooo!"

"Ah!"

David's eyes widened as he realized his own apprentice was about to die behind him! He didn't want to lose sight of the prince, but Patricia would die if he didn't!

"PATRICIAAAA!"

He rushed to her help, swinging his divine sword, and unleashing countless storms of slashing attacks made of holy light, killing the monsters, and grabbing the girl with one of his arms.

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

As the undead monsters exploded into ashes, Patricia was quickly healed with David's holy light magic, barely managing to survive.

"S-Sir David!" she started crying, as she hugged him. "I'm sorry...! I-I wanted to help!"

"It's fine, Patricia...! Can you still fight?" he asked.

"I-I can, I think!" Patricia quickly stood up as she swiftly confronted several zombies. "But what are we going to do now?!"

"T-The Prince is in danger!" Joustin said. "If only we had more backup!"

"Dammit! I'll have to look for him later... I cannot leave you behind, you're all my responsibility after all!" David continued killing, just keep yourselves close to me. "Ah! Is that the King?! And Goldanaba! They're coming here!"

The King and Goldanaba broke through a wave of dozens of Undead, regrouping with David's squadron at long last.

"Hahhh... Fuck, that was tough!" Goldanaba gasped for air, tired.

"David! My wife has been imprisoned into that bubble!" said the King.

"What?!" David gasped. "N-No...! One bad thing after another! C-Can we even come out of this situation?!"

"I don't know, but we need your help to save her...! And my son, did you see him?!" the King asked.

"A-Ah...!" David felt utter shame as he didn't want to answer the King about his son. But as the knight, he had to do so and tell him the truth. "I did! But I had to leave him behind because my squadron members were about to die! I-I apologize! I will take the death penalty once this is over, your majesty!"

"What?! Don't talk nonsense! Where did he go?!" the King asked.

"Over there!" he pointed at the distance. "There was a large black dot- NO! It has already disappeared?!"

"Dammit! I'll go alone, all of you remain here!" the King said.

"No! Your majesty, you can't! My armor is strong, but it absorbs Mana, once you're out of it, it'll only go back to a throne!" said Goldanaba. "Don't be reckless!"

"But my Son is in danger!!!" the King panicked, tears coming from his eyes. "I have to... I HAVE TO SAVE HIM!"

As the atmosphere only grew more tense, suddenly!

RUMBLE!

"GRUOOHHHH!"

A gigantic Undead Chimera surged amidst the Undead, a creation made by fusing over fifty of them.

A Level 330 threat!

"Careful!"

David threw the King away, using his shield to protect everyone from an incoming claw attack that could crush them all to death!

CRAAASH!

An explosion of Nether and Miasmic Demonic Energy erupted, engulfing David as it slowly began to overpower his Holy Light Aura!

"T-This is impossible! How strong is this thing- ARGH!"

As David and everyone else despaired, something suddenly emerged.

The ground trembled yet again, this time, however, it was much different than before!

RUMBLE!

Countless wooden roots surged, wrapping around the chimera's body and then shattering it into countless pieces within mere seconds.

Crack, crack...!

CRASH!

As this happened, everyone saw a figure emerge out of nowhere, a woman made of wood and covered on a silver armor of scales, emanating a powerful rainbow-colored Spiritual Aura.

"P-Planta?!"

David gasped as he saw his savior.

It wasn't the original Planta, but one of her Yggdrasil Avatars, sharing her mind and soul.

"My familiars! Go!"

She summoned her Divine Familiars, as the gigantic beasts started ravaging dozens of Undead at once, clearing a path.

"I'll go look for Gustav, you remain here!"

She quickly jumped away, chasing after the black dot that was escaping.