

Destiny 1871

Chapter 1871: Suspicions

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Seeing Amor and her huge ghost giant, Archimedes did not say anything and swiftly nocked his arrow at the bow, swiftly firing at her without any question.

Twang!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A volley of arrows immediately filled the sky as they flew straight to Amor, who was still sitting casually and leisurely on the shoulder of the huge floating ghost.

Amor pouted a little when she was the incoming attack, seemingly finding the actions of the opposing team quite disappointing. "Boring~!"

With that, a screen of transparent energies suddenly emerged before her and blocked the incoming arrows.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Loud explosions were remembered in the sky as the attacks infused with magic repeatedly hit the transparent wall, sending intense ripples on its surface.

At the same time, Amor suddenly waved her hands, sending another silent ripple in the space along with the mana filling it.

Whoosh!

Not long after, she made a snapping sound with her fingers, further strengthening the ripples in the space.

Zong~! Long~! Long~!

Not long after, multiple spirit gates suddenly appeared around her, which were immediately followed by hordes of evil ghosts and vengeful spirits coming out of them.

Shriek! Shriek!

Wail~!

Their eerie and scary cries immediately filled the sky, even affecting the surroundings, somewhat turning the world dark.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

These ghosts and spirits flew forward, swarming at Archimedes from every direction.

The overwhelming number of ghosts and spirits swiftly covered almost all the possible escape routes that Archimedes could take.

Along with their eerie wails that resonated with one another, they started assaulting Archimedes with sonic-type and psychic attacks.

But such attacks seemed to be somewhat ineffective since Archimedes just shook his head a little before using his sharp and owl-like eyes in every direction, seemingly reading the trajectory of all the ghosts and spirits flooding from every direction.

A moment later, he suddenly flapped his wings.

Whoosh!

But instead of using it to execute a series of aerial maneuvers to dodge the attacks of the swarming ghosts and spirits, he curled the wings, making his body spin while maintaining his balance and position.

At the same time, he repeatedly nocked his arrows into the bow and fired them immediately after.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The arrows turned into streaks of light that pierced through everything, executing all the ghosts and spirits that came in contact with them.

To further increase his offensive prowess, he also fired a hail of magic feathers with his wings during the process, warding off more of the ghosts and spirits that were swarming at him from every direction.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

He pretty much annihilated a huge portion of the ghosts and spirits' army, creating a huge hole in their formation.

Swoosh!

This gave him enough space to escape the encirclement, freeing himself from the dangerous predicament.

Shriek! Shriek!

However, the opposing side did not give up that easily. They immediately gave chase, flying closely behind him while also continuing to assault him with their eerie cries.

This time, Archimedes started showcasing his great kiting, fully utilizing the advantage of his race over the opposing side. His firing rate was not that bad either, sending a magic-enhanced shot one after another along with hails of sharp feathers.

He was also flying with complex patterns and unpredictable trajectory, making it hard for his opponent to read his movements and set up traps to restrain him.

Along with a series of unique aerial maneuvers to complement his flying skills as well as his special firing techniques, catching him became even harder.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Bang! Bang!

But his opponent was not that easy either.

Amor skillfully commanded her army, repeatedly trying to set up traps and formations that could entrap her opponent. She was constantly threatening to catch him with her arrangements, which was also putting some pressure on the opposing side.

She was casually and leisurely sitting on the shoulders of the huge ghost, orchestrating everything with simple hand gestures.

She maintained her playful smile, seemingly enjoying the match despite all her complaints she had made earlier.

Her eyes were also constantly releasing a series of flashes while locking her gaze on Archimedes. It was as if she were closely watching and seriously studying the movements of the latter.

Archimedes could also sense the gaze fully locked on him, but he could not do anything about it since everything around him was utter chaos. He could not afford to split his attention, especially when he could sense that there were some cunning ghosts and spirits mixed in the army, hiding their presence and waiting for a chance to appear.

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From the private lounge, Shin and others saw that the initial collision between the two sides could not help but frown deeply.

“They are splitting up?” mumbled Arthur after seeing that Amor and Odium split up and took on two targets at the same time.

Based on his understanding of this Twin Star, these two loved to fight together and bully a single target first before proceeding to the next target.

Along with their seamless synergy and great understanding of one another, eliminating a target in the shortest time possible was one of their signature styles.

Given this, they were supposed to target either Daulla or Archimedes first before proceeding to attack the other, ending the match more efficiently.

From what he knew about them, they would most likely target Daulla first than Archimedes since she was easier to deal with compared to Archimedes, who could freely fly in the sky. It was the most standard play, which could also give the highest chance of success.

Of course, it was also what the Empyrean Talons expected, which was why they had already prepared something for the Twin Stars, planning to surprise them.

But from the look of it, the twin seemed to have seen through their trap and chose to take the other choice.

“These two seem to have a better intuition than we expected,” commented Leonard, understanding the thoughts running inside Arthur’s head.

“That, or the opposing side had already foreseen something,” said Shin while furrowing his brows.

Even if Archimedes and Daulla rarely took on the stage, the top teams couldn't overlook them, especially when they were with such a team filled with monstrous talents.

Even if they did not know that much about these two, it was not that hard to believe that they were decently strong.

This was even true for the God's Paradise since they had joined the scrimmage against the Empyrean Talons for a couple of rounds before.

"It must be Lia," Cloe pouted a little before continuing. "That girl has always been perceptive and never wants to overlook anything when it comes to serious matters."

"So, are you telling me that she mostly forgets about anything less important?" asked Owen, attempting to ease up the atmosphere a little.

Cloe hesitated for a moment before nodding. "Yeah. She does."

While everyone where having a casual chat, Diablo could not help but squint his eyes a little while focusing on his eyes. He especially locked his gaze on the weapons that the twin was wielding, finding them a bit familiar.

He was silent for a couple of moments, trying to recall something, before suddenly realizing where the sense of familiarity was coming from. "Ah! Those weapons!"

Hearing him exclaim a little, which he rarely did, the entire team could not help but turn and focus their gazes on him.

The corner of Diablo's mouth twitched a little before he cleared his throat a little, then spoke. "If I am not wrong, those items are the [Scythe of the Underworld] and the [Staff of Evil Spirits]. They are weapons that are very close to reaching the Legendary Level."

"From what I can remember, they are items crucial for some ritual. As the Head Commander of the Pandemonium Sweepers, I oversee operations that focus on locating these items. I am not sure what the exact uses are or what ritual it is, but Lucifer put quite a lot of importance on them during that time."

"Then, I later learned about Immortal's movements and the most recent patch notes, and I realized that these weapons are closely related to one of the major realms of the Underworld. It is either the Nether Realm or some realm with the same features."

"That was just one of the special things about them. From what I have learned, these weapons also possessed special powers that could suppress 'living beings' to a certain degree."

The more Shin listened, the more he felt something. It then later struck him, especially when he focused on Immortal, undead, and the underworld.

"The Emissary of the Underworld!" Shin blurted out.

From what he had learned from Immortal's matters, it was most likely the secondary combat class that Immortal had gained after his successful scheme in the Frozen Kingdom.

Shin turned to Diablo before pointing toward the ongoing battle. "Are you telling me that these two are..."

Diablo did not wait for Shin to complete his words, as he was unsure about it himself. "There is not enough evidence, but it will not hurt to be extra careful, right?"

"Moreover, I seem to recall that these two still do not have these weapons from their most recent appearance."

"If we figure out where those weapons come from, then we will know if we are right or not," he added.

Recalling what happened to Silent Night during the matters in the Frozen Kingdom, Shin nodded. "It will not hurt to inform them. At least, they are aware of it before it is too late."

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Chapter 1872: The Twin Stars Versus the Star Duo (Part 2)

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Swoosh! Swoosh!

Archimedes continued to execute a series of aerial maneuvers while preventing the ghost and spirit army from catching him, continuously firing a series of powerful shots and sharp feathers in the process.

A moment later, his eyes could not help but contract a little as he suddenly found out that he had lost track of Amor. His senses were unable to find her, even with the help of his enhanced eyesight that could cover a larger area and see quite far.

His senses could also feel that something dark and eerie was looming in the surroundings, waiting for the right time to act and catch him off guard.

A moment later, an immense killing intent suddenly assaulted him from every direction.

The sudden assault of the killing intent affected him to a certain degree, making his reflexes act a bit slower.

But he was still able to respond in time, almost locking on the source of the killing intent in an instant.

Shriek! Shriek!

But before he could even raise his bow and fire the arrow nock in it, the surrounding ghosts and spirits simultaneously opened their mouths and released their deafening cries that resonated with one another.

This made Archimedes' movements a bit sluggish, making it hard to raise his arms.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Right at the same time, a huge evil spirit suddenly manifested behind Archimedes, resembling the upper body of a skeletal giant.

Roar!

It was wielding a huge spiritual sword that blazed with dark and corrupted mana before swinging it down with all its might.

Shing!

The expression on Archimedes' face turned a little, but it was not serious enough to make him feel trapped.

The wings on his back suddenly spread wide and shone with a blinding light, illuminating the sky.

Zong~! Long~! Long~!

Then everyone saw a huge apparition of a spiritual creature that seemed to be a hybrid of a majestic eagle and an intelligent owl. It slowly and gently flapped its wings while descending toward Archimedes' body and fusing with him.

Boom!

A strong shockwave first erupted and pushed all the surrounding ghosts and spirits that were swarming from every direction and freezing the movements of the huge skeletal spirit.

Swoosh!

Then, a streak of silver light suddenly flew out from the center of that explosion and flew straight to the mountain below instead of entangling itself against the army of ghosts and spirits in the sky.

At the same time, he started firing a series of shots at the peak of the mountain.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

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At that time, Daulla was doing her best to battle against Odium could not help but feel threatened by the opposing side.

The skills and techniques of Odium were so weird and strange that she found it hard to deal with. They were almost catching her in awkward positions, making it harder for her to counter.

At the same time, the ghostly and eerie cries that were produced by each of his strikes were too disturbing, causing her to be unable to concentrate when casting her spells.

If not for the lightning attribute of her class, she would find it harder to fight. She might even have lost already if not for the tricks that she had learned from Alice and Cloe when utilizing her mana manipulation technique and spells to their fullest potential.

But despite it being the case, she still felt that she was always walking on a tight rope, especially when Odium was always pushing her into a corner.

She was always close to getting caught by Odium's tight pursuit, putting quite a lot of pressure on her. But she was still able to maintain her calm and steadily responded to every situation she was thrown into.

It was at this moment that she suddenly sensed the change in the atmosphere, feeling that the air had turned cold while the mana filling it became harder to control.

“The birdman is much harder to deal with than I had expected. I wonder if this girl also has quite a few cards in her.”

Amor’s voice suddenly rang behind Daulla while she was running away from Odium.

Daulla did not even think twice when she heard the other party’s voice and swiftly cast a series of Blinks, distancing herself away from the latter as much as she could.

She had covered quite a lot of distance with those Blinks and other movement spells that got augmented by her lightning magic, but she could not help but pause for a moment when a sudden shudder assaulted her body.

Right after her body materialized at a distance, she felt that someone had suddenly hugged her from behind, wrapping their arms around her body.

“Don’t be shy. Big Sister will teach you how to be a proper woman,” said Amor as she placed her chin on Daulla’s shoulder, whispering to the latter’s ears.

Crackle! Crackle!

But before Amor could even do anything else, a flash of lightning suddenly fell from the sky, descending in their direction.

Boom!

Amor did not even think twice as she swiftly distanced herself away from Daulla, barely getting away from the effective range of the lightning strike.

“Tsk! What a shy girl,” Amor pouted her lips a little right after escaping from the lightning strike before suddenly making a snap with her fingers.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Not long after, totem after totem suddenly appeared, surrounding Daulla and trapping her with a formation.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

But before the formation could even fully form, a barrage of arrows suddenly came pouring down from the sky, hitting all the totems and destroying their connection.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Seeing that, Amor could not help but raise her brows a little before looking at the sky. “Eh~!? He has escaped already!?”

She then saw the swarm of evil ghosts and vengeful spirits still chasing after Archimedes in the sky, while the latter ignored them completely after creating a huge distance away from them.

“He is quite decisive, I guess,” she pursed her lips a little, realizing what just happened.

Whoosh!

It was only at this moment that Odium appeared beside her and asked. “Have you gotten all the information that you want?”

Amor slightly nodded without casting her eyes away from Archimedes. “I thought I had, but I guess there is still a lot to learn from that birdman.”

"It seems like he has digested quite a huge portion of the inheritance than we have expected," she added after seeing the silver light that was covering Archimedes' body.

"So, what is the plan?" asked Odium with a slight frown.

"Then I guess we are going with the standard method," said Amor after thinking for a moment.

"Tsk! We should have done it from the start, then," complained Odium a little before casting his gaze at Archimedes.

"We will leave that guy for now. It will be a bit troublesome to deal with him in his current state. Let's take care of the lightning mage first," said Amor as he finally turned her gaze toward Daulla.

"On it~!" said Odium as he swiftly charged forward while dragging his huge scythe behind.

Bang!

Swoosh!

He suddenly transformed into a shadow that was swiftly traversing the distance between him and Daulla, who was already preparing her spell.

Daulla suddenly slammed the staff into the ground, sending strong ripples outwards along with dancing lightning arcs around her.

Boom!

Odium tried to break through the lightning storm along with the surrounding evil spirits that he just summoned and transformed into protective armor.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Unfortunately, the lightning storm was much stronger than he had expected, particularly the purifying powers that it possessed.

From the look of it, she had buffed herself with more advanced spells that boosted her elemental prowess.

Fortunately, his current job was to attract her attention while leaving the rest to his twin sister.

Shriek! Shriek!

Right after Odium had attracted most of the offensive prowess of the lightning storm, multiple groups of evil ghosts and vengeful spirits suddenly started attacking Daulla from every direction.

If it were before, Daulla would panic a little, especially with the huge number of spirits and ghosts swarming around her from every direction.

Fortunately, she only needed to focus on what was in front of her while leaving the rest to Archimedes, whom she trusted the most.

Crackle! Crackle!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Boom!

While she was dealing with the swarm of evil ghosts and vengeful spirits before her with a series of lightning spells, the ones behind her were immediately bombarded by a hail of magic-enchanted arrows from the sky.

Despite being chased by a huge army of ghosts and spirits in the sky, Archimedes still found time to provide enough cover for Daulla, relieving some of the pressure from her shoulders.

But Amor seemed to have already expected this to happen, choosing not to fully trust her army.

She gently extended her hand forward, calling a huge portion of the army of ghosts and spirits.

Shriek! Shriek!

Not long after, all the evil ghosts and vengeful spirits that rushed toward her suddenly transformed into a cluster of dark energy before gathering toward her hand.

They then turned into a bunch of paper talismans with incomprehensible runes written on them.

Armor closed her eyes after gently grabbing those talismans, channeling more of her mana into them. She then suddenly threw and scattered them in the air, flying in every direction.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A couple of moments later, the entire Floating Island was suddenly shrouded in dark and eerie fog, seemingly transforming the entire map into a new one.

‘Dark Shaman of the Underworld: Forbidden Spell – Nine Nether Prison’

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Chapter 1873: The Twin Stars Versus the Star Duo (Part 3)

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"So, that is why they have chosen the Floating Island to be the battlefield for this match," David, who was commenting on the ongoing match, immediately realized the reason for the Twin Star's choice of map for the first round.

Miss Bunny immediately realized this and played. "Oh! It looks like Mister Khing has found out the reason. Care to share it with everyone?"

David smiled as he pinched his chin a little. "If I am not mistaken, then the reason is what we are seeing right now."

He paused for a moment to give the production enough time to highlight the ongoing events on the match while also showing everyone that the entire Floating Island had become some sort of prison.

"As you can see, the Floating Island is among the most basic maps available in the Divine Colosseum. It doesn't have much of complex features aside from the edges of the map where you can push off your opponents to their death."

"Its size is also among the smaller to medium-sized maps, so setting up such a huge domain-type formation is not that hard, so long as they have enough time to influence the field."

Hearing this, Miss Bunny seemed to have figured out something as well and quickly injected. "Ah! Is that the reason why Amor has released such a huge army of evil ghosts and vengeful spirits at the start of the match and let them roam free as much as they could?"

"That's right. Influencing maps will have to take some time before someone can fully affect the surroundings, turning it into something more favorable for them," David nodded in confirmation.

"If that is the case, then when Amor fought against Archimedes in the sky earlier was just a part of their plan! It is to further spread the influence of their army and turn the map into their real home ground," said Miss Bunny.

"No wonder she engaged with Archimedes for quite a while instead of targeting Daulla along with Odium, which is supposed to be the most standard method," she added, understanding that everything was just a setup.

David then injected. "That's not everything. Aside from spreading the influence of their army, she is most likely gathering more data about Archimedes and his style during their exchanges."

"It is because Archimedes and Daulla rarely take on the stage during the tournament, making the information about them quite limited," said Miss Bunny, acknowledging this fact as well.

"It may not be a simple as that," said David with a somewhat mystifying tone while chuckling.

This confused Miss Bunny a little, but David refused to elaborate, so she had no choice but to drop the topic and proceed as usual.

"The mountain top is the most crucial part of their plan since it is the highest point of the map, which was also where Armor can scatter those special talismans, triggering all the final conditions for the prison formation," she said.

She then paused for a moment, looking at the current Floating Island that was covered with dark clouds and eerie energy, before voicing her concerns. "Now that the map is enclosed with such a powerful domain-type formation, Archimedes' freedom in the sky will be greatly restricted."

David nodded his head before falling into deep thought. He then later pursed his lips before continuing. "But this is what makes it even more interesting. I wonder what our friends from Empyrean Talons will do to deal with it."

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Back on the battlefield, Archimedes could not help but frown very deeply after sensing the changes in the map, particularly the energy filling the entire place.

Utilizing his special ocular skills, he cast his gaze in the distance, piercing through the dark clouds and overlooking the entire map.

His expression became quite heavy after realizing that the entire Floating Island was currently covered by dark and eerie energies, greatly influencing everything.

Even the trees in the forest and mountains started to wither, becoming lifeless at a slow yet visible rate.

Daulla became aware of the current situation almost at the same time by relying on her magic senses, particularly her mana sense and magic eyesight.

From her perspective, the entire place seemed to have transformed into a ghost land where all the evil creatures, spirits, and such resided.

Under all these conditions, Daulla did not have to guess how much boosts Odium and Amor could get, especially when their respective profession and races could greatly benefit from it.

Without any hesitation, Daulla activated her Extraordinary Powers, triggering a huge response in the surroundings.

Shriek! Shriek!

The surrounding evil ghosts and vengeful spirits instantly sensed danger coming from Daulla, trying to distance themselves from her as far as possible.

Boom!

But before they could even fully escape, a flash of lightning suddenly broke through the sky, piercing through the formation before descending to her body.

Crackle! Crackle!

Those who were still near her were immediately purified, evaporated right after the divine lightning struck.

Crackle! Crackle! Crackle!

Lightning tattoos spread throughout Daulla's body, forming a strange and ancient formation, spinning a magic circle behind her that looked like a giant halo.

'Racial Berserk Skill (Conqueror): (Personalized) Extraordinary Power – Decent of the Calamity'

Boom!

Along with the lightning storm dancing around her, Daulla slowly floated in the air like a majestic maiden of immortality.

Watching all the changes that she had undergone, Odium could not help but lick his lips a little before mumbling. "It looks like this is going to be even more interesting than what we have expected."

At the same time, he suddenly swung his free arm, which immediately sucked all the surrounding evil ghosts and vengeful spirits.

He was also activating his Ascended Abilities, not daring to underestimate the opposing side.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Shriek! Shriek! Shriek!

The evil ghosts and vengeful spirits seemed to instinctively resist the suction formation, wanting to flee from this place as far as possible.

Unfortunately, it was already too late at that time since the suction force had grown stronger in every passing second, greatly restraining them before pulling them toward Odium.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Not long after, the evil ghosts and vengeful spirits clustered together before being molded by the power coming from Odium's body and forged into a set of full-body armor and a huge cloak that covered his entire body.

The remaining ones were even absorbed by the huge scythe that he was holding in his other hand, further enhancing its powers, particularly the dark and eerie energy that it carried.

'Racial Berserk Skill (Underworld Spawn): Ascended Ability – Shroud Armament'

Swoosh!

Not long after, he swiftly kicked the ground behind him, propelling himself forward and charging straight at the lightning mage.

Shriek! Shriek!

Wail~!

The cries of evil ghosts and vengeful spirits reverberated in the entire place during his charge while dragging the huge scythe behind him.

SHRIEK!

When he finally swung the scythe, even louder cries of agony and hell resounded in the entire place.

The cry alone was more than enough to shake the map, even affecting the space itself.

In the meantime, Daulla felt that her head was being split apart due to the intense and eerie sounds that were assaulting her ears.

Fortunately, she was able to hold herself together, fixing her gaze on the incoming opponent.

She then saw a giant crescent wave of energy come out of her opponent's weapon, straight to her.

This crescent wave seemed to come from the depths of hell due to the eerie shrieks and cries of agony that were coming from it. It also gave an illusion that the energy wave itself was made of a cluster of evil ghosts and vengeful spirits due to the noise alone.

'Forbidden Exorcist Skill (Tier 2): Foolish Sin'

Shriek! Shriek!

In response to it, Daulla waved her hand, summoning an array of lightning spears behind her before pointing forward.

Crackle! Crackle! Crackle!

The lightning spears then flew straight to the incoming attack of her opponent, clashing against one another and producing an even more powerful collision.

BOOM!

Behind Odium, Amor was not doing anything either. She was already waving her hand, calling the surrounding evil ghosts and vengeful spirits, before turning them into a bunch of spiritual talismans that were commonly used by shamans.

She threw them in the air while casting a series of spells.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

But before she could even complete her chant, those talismans were immediately shot down by magic arrows, annihilating and purifying them.

Turning her head toward the source of those arrows, Armor could not help but raise her brows a little before giving Archimedes a seductive smile. "You are quite a clingy one, huh? Unfortunately, this is not a 1-versus-1 battle."

She then conjured another set of spiritual talismans with one hand while waving her staff with the other.

Coupled with a series of strange actions, she cast a series of spells that buffed Odium while commanding her army to attack Archimedes.

Not long after, intense exchanges broke out as both sides showcased their respective skills and techniques along with their seamless and perfect coordination with their partners.

The match had finally started picking up the pace, making everyone excited.

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Chapter 1874: Insurmountable Odds

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Shriek!

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Boom!

Archimedes flew across the sky, executing a series of complex aerial maneuvers to get away from the army of evil ghosts and vengeful spirits that were chasing after him. At times, he was turning around to fire a series of shots, enhanced by powerful skills to counterattack, annihilating a huge portion of them in the process.

Unfortunately, the size of the army was too overwhelming, making it hard for him to annihilate them completely.

Regardless, he was showcasing his amazing flying techniques, which helped him repeatedly avoid the pursuit of the ghost and spirit army. He was showing everyone the aerial mobility of a true Winged Race.

Unlike those who were relying on tools to fly in the sky, he was showing everyone what those from the Winged Race fought for.

As he was Garduda's Descendant, Archimedes had quite a lot of means to deal with his opponents, particularly in the air.

He practically had all the special features of every tribe from the Winged Race of the Sky Island. In a sense, he was somewhat similar to Alucard, who possessed all the special abilities of different Vampire Families.

Archimedes just happened to lack any opportunity to showcase these special abilities of his, especially when he preferred using his archery on every occasion over the other skills and abilities in his arsenal.

During the chase, the evil ghost and vengeful spirits of the army gathered and fused into a huge cluster of darkness with multiple tentacles while chasing after Archimedes.

These tentacles were made of multiple evil ghosts and vengeful spirits that were merged, looking eerie and horrifying.

These tentacles repeatedly tried to catch Archimedes, spreading everywhere to limit the place where the latter could dodge and restricting his freedom in the air.

But it was also at that time that Archimedes had showcased more of his cards, either using the shaft of his bow as some sort of sharp weapon or transforming his other hand to have razor-sharp claws that could tear through the 'flesh' of the tentacles that tried to wrap themselves around his body.

From time to time, Archimedes still finds himself in very dangerous situations, where he was almost trapped by the abomination and its tentacles.

It was at that moment that Daulla summoned a powerful lightning storm from the sky, striking the monster and destroying a huge portion of its body.

In exchange, Archimedes provided cover for Daulla, who was busy dealing with the repeated assault of Odium.

He was also trying to suppress Amor, who was constantly giving commands to the army while simultaneously casting a series of mystic spells in the mix.

The tactics that Daulla and Archimedes were using were quite far from the standard since both of them were supposed to be fighting at the backline, given their respective classes. One was a mage while the other was a marksman.

Regardless, they were still able to make up for their lack of frontline by relying on an unorthodox method.

On the other hand, their opponents seemed to be using the standard way of fighting. Odium acted as the frontline while Amor became an auxiliary type of player, who liked to fight from the back and assist her partner with various means.

Along with the massive army of evil ghosts and vengeful spirits, which was further strengthened by the environment created by the prison formation.

Daulla and Archimedes relied on their overwhelming firepower and large-scale spells and skills to fight against the opposing forces, putting themselves in a slightly favorable situation.

Regardless, the battle was slowly getting more and more difficult for them, particularly Archimedes, due to the slowly increasing size of the opposing army.

Moreover, the surrounding environment was continuously being influenced and corrupted by the opposing side, making it even more unfavorable for them to fight under such conditions.

Archimedes and Daulla fully understood that the situation would become even more dangerous for them if they let this battle continue for a bit longer.

However, they could not do that much either because the opposing side was in complete control of the situation, especially with the help of the huge formation covering the entire Floating Island.

Unless they found a way to deal with this prison formation, the situation would only get worse with every passing second.

Realizing their current situation, Daulla and Archimedes fully understood that they had to go all-out now and deal with Odium and Amor as soon as possible if they wanted to win this match.

Without holding back, the two swiftly started using their forbidden spells and skills, trying to overwhelm the opposing side with powerful and destructive spells and skills.

Boom!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The match continued to escalate to an even higher level, making it harder for each side to hide their strength.

They continued to reveal their cards one after another, along with their top-notch coordination with their partners. Both sides showcased a high level of battle prowess, which greatly surpassed the majority of the players.

Archimedes and Daulla were showing everyone a wonderful battle, yet it was still far from being enough to overcome their opposition.

The famous Twin Stars was not just about tricks and their army of ghosts and spirits. They were more famous for their understanding of one another as well as their seamless coordination.

Archimedes and Daulla were good partners, rivaling even some of the top famous duos within the virtual world. Unfortunately, they were a bit weaker in terms of this area when compared to the Twin Stars of God's Paradise.

Even though the two tried their best to turn the situation around, the environment was only getting worse for them to deal with.

Not only was the army of their opponent getting stronger, but their conditions were also getting worse in every passing second. Their bodies were slowly getting corrupted by the surrounding environment.

Moreover, the evil ghosts and vengeful spirits were also slowly gaining more abilities the more the battle progressed. They seemed to be slowly evolving into a whole different type of monster, the longer they stayed on the field or the more they got exposed to the corrupted energy filling the air.

The monsters made of the cluster of evil ghosts and vengeful spirits were also increasing in number, making it harder for Archimedes to fly across the sky, much less freely attack whenever he wanted.

He was immediately thrown into a passive situation, where he could rarely counterattack their opponents.

His assistance to Daulla was also becoming more limited, making it a bit harder for the latter to defend herself against Odium.

Regardless, Daulla was still able to showcase her abilities, especially when the main attribute of her class greatly countered her opponent.

Unfortunately, the situation was only getting worse for her, making it almost impossible to make a comeback.

Even if Archimedes was doing quite well in the sky, all he did was to survive rather than turn the situation around.

There were also quite a few attempts to snipe down Amor, who almost got killed in the process. Unfortunately, her ghost and spirit army were also getting stronger throughout the battle, producing a much stronger version of ghost-type monsters. Among them were those with a stronger physique, the perfect meat shields.

Archimedes was able to hold himself even against a huge number of enemies surrounding him. He even showcased a couple of the racial traits that he possessed. But unfortunately, he was unable to fully showcase their powers due to the tight situation that he was in.

If it were an honest 2-versus-2, then he would have more window to fully showcase the true might of his cards rather than being suppressed to such a degree.

His archery might be amazing, especially when his powerful abilities and racial traits further augment it. Unfortunately, he happened to be greatly countered by Amor and her army of evil ghosts and vengeful spirits.

Surprisingly, it was Daulla who was able to somewhat suppress her opponent. Odium was unable to fully showcase the might of his class and race due to the lightning element that she possessed.

Not only did her attributes greatly counter the opposing side, but her style of fighting was also a great factor in restraining her opponent and the army that was assisting him.

It was just a pity that the environment was also another 'enemy' that they needed to face. If only they had a way to deal with it, or at least some preparation to face such a predicament, then they would be in a much better position.

Unfortunately, there was no 'what ifs' in such a situation.

All they could do was to rely on themselves to turn the situation around. However, it was much easier said than done.

Even though Archimedes and Daulla were showcasing a battle prowess that far surpassed most of the players, their combined powers were still far from being enough to overcome their current situation.

They were strong, but the current odds of the match were greatly against their favor.

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Chapter 1875: First Round Result

...

There was no unexpected development in the next few moments of the match. Even if Archimedes and Daulla put up a good fight, they were unable to overcome the disadvantages that the prison formation was giving them.

The matchup happened to be a great counter for them, making it harder for them to turn the situation around.

They might have lost, but their performance was more than enough for the audience to give them a round of applause. They had gained quite a lot of respect from everyone, especially after everyone saw how they were able to hold their ground despite all the odds against them.

...

"What a pity. They could have won this round if they matched any other members of God's Paradise," said Miss Bunny with a sigh.

"Well, there are no 'what ifs' in the competitive scene," said David before suddenly chuckling. "But I have to admit that what you've just said is true, partner."

"Archimedes is not weak, nor Daulla. They've just gotten a bad matchup," he paused for a moment before quickly adding. "Daulla's class is somewhat of a counter against the Twin Stars, particularly her lightning element. Unfortunately, Amor had set up the stage quite cunningly and created an environment that is more favorable for them."

"If she is paired with Chaotic Luck or Akailu, do you think they will have the chance to win this round?" asked Miss Bunny, finding a topic while waiting for the next round to start.

"Then her coordination with them will not be as good," answered David before quickly adding. "There are always pros and cons in such situations. The Empyrean Talons have just taken a gamble and lost."

The two then proceeded to discuss the other details of the match during the brief break before the Group Competition.

They had also voiced out their thoughts about the format that God's Paradise had chosen for the Group Competition while also trying to guess the respective lineup that each side would have.

...

In the private lounge of the Empyrean Talons, the atmosphere was not that cheerful due to the recent loss. But it was not much of a big deal since Archimedes and Daulla had performed well.

Moreover, they also had a big lead, which gave them quite a lot of breathing space for the match.

They were quite relaxed, especially when all the pressure would most likely fall on those who would be playing for the Team Competition.

Unfortunately, the word 'pressure' was not in the dictionary of those monsters. They would rather face their opponents under such conditions to hone themselves during the match.

However, there were still some members of the team who would feel such pressure. Just like Chaotic Luck, who was still quite a rookie in the competitive stage.

Even though he was quite experienced now, it was still far from enough to call him a veteran. Against the more experienced opponents, he still felt quite a lot of pressure, especially after watching the previous round.

Even if he could not win the first round of the Group Battle, he hoped to perform well, like how Archimedes and Daulla had shown everyone how good they were.

He was being pressure of not being able to perform as good as Archimedes and Daulla. He was afraid of failing to meet the expectations and trust of the team.

Seemingly sensing his current mood, Shin suddenly walked over and patted his shoulder.

Chaotic Luck then swiftly turned to Shin, who was currently not wearing the [Nephilim's Gemini Mask] and smiling at him.

"It is fine to be nervous, but don't doubt yourself. You are strong yourself," said Shin, giving the Solaris Lich some encouragement, before swiftly adding. "And it is fine to lose. Everyone is behind you."

"This is why we are a team. We will fill each other's weaknesses and rely on each other," he added as he patted Chaotic Luck's shoulder once again.

Hearing those words, Chaotic Luck managed to somehow calm himself down, being able to focus once again.

Shin did not have to remind Akailu and Alucard about anything since those two were quite experienced themselves.

Shin just needed to remind everyone before leaving them alone, letting them condition themselves.

...

In the meantime, the side of God's Paradise was in a somewhat relaxed atmosphere.

"That was close," said Susanoo, greeting the Twin Stars.

Amor pouted her lips a little before replying. "We have overlooked those two, particularly what they can do. Fortunately, we are prepared enough for this round."

"Those two will most likely give us even more trouble if they are in a different condition," added Odium while trying to recall the details of the match.

"That Lightning Mage is a bit troublesome. She will most likely trash me if not for the advantage I have with the environment," he continued while wearing a deep frown.

Kallavan nodded, acknowledging what Odium had said. But he was more interested in Archimedes, who managed to hold out quite a lot of time against the army of evil ghosts and vengeful spirits.

"This Archimedes guy needed to be studied. He has quite a lot of secrets about himself," he started before swiftly adding. "He seems to be another version of Alucard from a different race."

"I heard that the Winged Race of the Sky Island from the Primal Kingdom is almost under the tight control of a certain hidden organization, am I right?" asked Sheryl before turning to Ashura and Lia. "Do you think it is the hidden force that Empyrean Talons control?"

"But our sources say that this organization has some connection with Hand of Midas," said Lia.

"Isn't it pretty much confirmed it!?" said Susanoo before swiftly adding. "We all know that Hand of Midas has some strange relationship with the Empyrean Talons."

"Should we investigate this hidden force, then? I feel that they will become a huge factor for the upcoming change in the game," suggested Lia while turning to Ashura.

Ashura thought for a moment before shaking his head. “Let’s set it aside for now. We are currently in the middle of the grand finals. We can’t afford to be too distracted.”

He then paused for a moment before suddenly adding. “But you can tell the guys in the Aurora Continent to send some guys to the Primal Kingdom to gather some intel.”

“The elders in the real world are getting anxious about the matters of the game for some reason, so we have to prepare a few things before the next patch is launched,” he continued before turning to the guys who would be representing them for the next round.

“Hermes, make sure not to go too overboard on the field. We still have to hide your real capabilities from ‘those’ people. We can’t afford to let them know your true strength at the moment,” he warned while looking at the person, who was silently sitting in the corner of the room.

This person was wearing a loose alchemist’s robe, indicating his profession. It had a huge hood hanging over his head, hiding his facial features under its shade.

“You don’t have to repeatedly warn me about it. Isn’t it the reason why you have not placed in the vanguard position and made me the anchor instead?” said the Mad Alchemist with a lazy tone.

“I am indeed quite interested in those guys from the Empyrean Talons, but I also know my priorities,” he added as he suddenly sat up straight before turning to his commander. “Just make sure to fulfill your promise.”

“I want to have a rematch with Adept Hands this time, but the Hand of Midas has unfortunately backed out of the tournament!” he complained before clicking his tongue. “Tsk! Tsk! I thought that this would be a good opportunity to decide who the real number one Alchemist of the game is!”

Everyone shook their heads after hearing those words, knowing that this mad alchemist still could not accept that the title of being the number one alchemist was not given to him by the organizations behind the multiple ranking lists.

Ignoring the complaints of Hermes, Ashura turned to Sheryl and said. “You will be going second, so make sure to stabilize everything before this crazy guy loses it.”

"Don't worry, Commander. I know what to do," said Sheryl confidently, assuring that she would not lose this time around.

Ashura nodded before turning to the person who would be the vanguard for this round. "Be careful, Keir. Don't get too careless."

"There is a high chance that you will be facing that strange necromancer at first, so lowering your guard will greatly cost you," added Lia.

Keir nodded his head. "Don't worry. I know better than anyone how troublesome that guy is. I will immediately go all out once I see him on the field."

"It is just a pity that I can't join you in the Team Competition," he sighed as he was looking forward to fighting against Shin and the others again.

"It does not matter. The current limit of the Unified Skill is seven members, anyway. With Sir Valerius' return. It is better to have Vulture join the Team competition, especially when he specializes in such battles," said Lia while turning toward a certain Knight, who was currently doing some maintenance on his shield and sword.

Keir shrugged his shoulders, not saying anything more.

Ding

They then heard the notification from the system, telling them that the Group Battle was about to start.

"It is time!" he said before swiftly accepting the summoning of the system.

Immediately after, the three representatives for this round simultaneously disappeared from the room before being sent to the battlefield.

.....

Chapter 1876: Tactics Battle (Part 1)

.....

Ding

System: Grand Finals of United Cup, Second Match – God's Paradise (Home) versus Empyrean Talons (Away)!

System: Round 2: Group Competition!

System: First Bout – Herald of Chaos Chaotic Luck (Rookie Player/ Maverick Ranker) versus Dark Magician Keir (Maverick God)!

...

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Right after appearing on the field, the first thing that Chaotic Luck did was to swiftly summon as many skeleton soldiers as possible and quickly set up a battle formation.

It was only when he finally set up a good formation that he had the time to sweep his gaze on the surroundings and check which map he was on.

It was only at that moment that he realized that he was on a somewhat familiar map.

“Shadow Graveyard?” he mumbled as he swept his gaze at the surroundings and saw the huge tombstones that seemed to be made from obsidian materials.

The entire place was gloomy and filled with darkness. If not for the light that was coming from the blazing heads and weapons of his skeleton soldiers, then this place would most likely be filled with nothing but darkness.

This map was one of the favorite maps of players with Necromancer Classes, particularly the ones with high affinity with dark or shadow elements.

After all, this place was filled with dark, cold, and eerie energy that greatly enhanced the powers of undead and dark creatures. Even evil ghosts, vengeful spirits, and such creatures would get a huge boost in their stats and abilities once they were in this place.

On the contrary, the creatures with warm elements such as light, lightning, fire, and such would be greatly weakened within this environment. They would be greatly suppressed by the dark powers filling the map, which was further augmented by the huge obsidian stele situated at the center of the Shadow Graveyard.

Chaotic Luck could not help but frown a little after realizing what was happening. Other Necromancers might love this place, but it was a bit different for him.

Even though he still gets some powerful buffs when he is within a graveyard-type map or war-torn areas filled with corpses, there were still some places that he could not benefit from, such as this one.

Even though his Legion of Chaotic Sun could not be suppressed by the environment of this map, they would also not receive any benefit from it.

His legion was made of strange undead that possessed both the power of darkness and the blessing of the sun, creating a hybrid type of power. There were still areas where he could not fully utilize their full potential.

The Shadow Graveyard was just one of the places that his legion could not benefit from since the powers filling this map came from a different entity than most of the undead had.

Based on what Chaotic Luck had learned from the background of this map, the powers that were filling this map were neither from the Underworld, where the King of Death resided, nor the Nether Realm, one of the dimensions where the demons lived.

This dark and eerie power seemed to come from a very powerful entity that even some of the deities of ancient times feared.

Since his Legion of Chaotic Sun possessed the mixture of the source of undead and the blessings of the sun, they naturally rejected the powers that were filling this place, which was supposed to be a great enhancement for their kind.

Glancing at the notifications that the system had given him earlier, Chaotic Luck finally realized who he would be facing.

“Keir? That dark magician?” he mumbled before sighing.

He could tell that that person was among the top mages within the game, special when it came to dark elements and anything related to it.

If not for the meticulous arrangements of Shin and the others, the previous match, along with their overwhelming strength, then their side would have most likely encountered a lot of trouble.

During that match, Keir was unable to fully showcase his powers, especially due to the constant harassment of Alice, who was constantly sending powerful spells one after another their way.

He knew that he was in deep trouble, especially in such an environment.

Chaotic Luck might be a rookie in the competitive stage, but he was still quite experienced under the training that Shin and the others had put him through.

Due to the environment of this map, he knew that the advantages that his army possessed over the others would be somewhat useless.

Having that in mind, he swiftly went into action. He quickly adjusted the battle formation of his legion according to what Shin had taught him before.

Knowing and understanding that the current environment was not in his favor, he swiftly used another battle formation he had heard from Shin, which targeted such situations.

The skeleton soldiers divided themselves into different groups, with those that were holding shields walking forward and forming a circle with Chaotic Luck as the center, while the skeleton mages and archers formed multiple layers behind them and around them.

The skeleton soldiers that were holding swords, spears, and hammers spread out, forming a net that covered such a huge area.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Not long after, the shadows hiding the darkness seemed to start moving, circling and surrounding Chaotic Luck and his legion.

Chaotic Luck did not need to guess what those creatures were given the current setting that they were in. Adding the information that he had learned from watching the previous match, he swiftly acted accordingly.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A portion of his forces swiftly detached themselves from the formation while also maintaining a battle formation of their own.

Whoosh!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Not long after, they immediately engaged in an intense battle against the shadowy figures that were trying to catch them from different angles.

Since these skeleton soldiers with blazing skulls chose to take the initiative to attack, the shadow spawns immediately responded, baring their backs and revealing their claws. They then started pouncing at the opposing forces, launching an intense and relentless assault.

Roar! Roar! Roar!

Scary and eerie roars started reverberating in the entire map as hordes of shadow creatures started appearing from the darkness and charged at the Legion of Chaotic Sun fearlessly.

Their relentless assault was like a continuous monster horde that players experienced during some city defense or similar events.

Seeing this, Chaotic Luck quickly issued a series of commands, which his legion swiftly responded to.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The skeleton mages and archers swiftly started attacking, while the skeleton soldiers, with their shields raised their arms up, taking a more battle-ready stance rather than a defensive one.

A moment later, they started moving forward while maintaining the formation. The skeleton mages and archers also moved with them alongside Chaotic Luck, who kept acting as the center of the entire circular formation.

During the process, he kept issuing orders while also constantly summoning more skeleton soldiers to replenish the fallen ones after clashing against the horde of shadow creatures.

At the same time, he was also firing a barrage of fireballs toward the sky that created a miniature sun that illuminated a huge portion of the map.

This way, he would be able to easily see the opposing forces and swiftly respond before it was too late.

Given the current environment and the innate attributes of these shadow creatures, they would be able to easily meld with the darkness and hide their intention.

Chaotic Luck had to read their movements ahead of time before it was too late.

Along with all these arrangements, Chaotic Luck had also sent a portion of his forces to spread further, ignoring the ongoing battle. Their job was to gather as much information as they could about the map before transmitting it back to him.

He did not care whether they died in the process, as it would only provide more information about the formation of his opponent. They could also roam aimlessly, giving him enough information about the map terrain that could become his weapon later.

These scattered, blazing skeletons were not random; they were not the skeletons of soldiers either. They were fit for a scouting job, particularly in such an environment.

Most of them were skeleton crawlers, skeletal bats, or skeleton assassins. Each had its respective features and unique traits that they could use when gathering information.

...

Seeing how Chaotic Luck acted right at the start of the match, Shin could not help but wear a proud smile.

Those simple actions might mean nothing in the eyes of others, but they had a different meaning for Shin. He could see the growth in Chaotic Luck just by how he arranged his forces and planned his next moves.

He looked like a proud father who had raised his child with great difficulty and seen their growth right before his eyes.

“Not bad~!” he commented, especially after seeing how Chaotic Luck had sent a detachment from his forces to scatter in every direction to scout the map.

From his eyes, this Solaris Lich seemed to have finally learned how to utilize his advantages and acknowledge his disadvantages on certain occasions.

Fully understanding which of the strategies he had taught Chaotic Luck the latter was using, Shin could not help but grin widely. “This is going to be a bit interesting.”

.....

Chapter 1877: Tactics Battle (Part 2)

...

The initial clashes between the two sides intensified with every passing second. Both sides were not holding back with their respective assaults, continuously summoning their army to replenish the fallen ones.

The strategies of the two were somewhat different.

Keir was using a series of random and heavy attacks that resembled the attacks of a monster horde, surrounding and besieging Chaotic Luck and his legion.

Meanwhile, Chaotic Luck was using a somewhat standard strategy that was used to deal with such situations. The difference that his strategy had compared to others was the multi-purpose style that he had.

While defending from all fronts, a few detachments were fighting and diving deeper into the horde of shadow creatures.

There were also those little units that scattered in every direction to scout, gathering information about the opposing forces and the map.

They were also looking for the traces of the opposing party.

Keir was hiding somewhere within the darkness enveloping the entire map, taking advantage of his class and its unique attributes alongside the special features of the map itself.

Chaotic Luck possessed a very large range when controlling his army, which was one of his main advantages over other summoners or necromancers of the game.

Based on his estimate, he should be able to cover the entire map with this advantage, remotely controlling his legion without problem. He doubted that his opponent would be the same.

But he still had to consider the special features of the map, which could be another factor that his opponent could use in this situation.

This was why Chaotic Luck had to extend the range of the search party, hoping to find his opponent as soon as possible.

Keir was also more of a mage player with special abilities to summon the creatures of the shadows. His class was kind of similar to Chaotic Luck's Solaris Lich, but in a different sense.

However, Chaotic Luck did not think that he would lose in terms of a contest between armies, especially when he believed that his class was far superior.

This belief was not unfounded since his special class was made from the fusion of an ancient inheritance of one of the primogenitors of the necromancer class and a blessing from a mighty ancient goddess.

Along with the confidence that he had gained after what Shin had said earlier, Chaotic Luck disregarded all the useless thoughts and focused on what he could do.

Bang! Bang!

The fire spells continued to fly toward the sky and exploded, illuminating the surroundings for Chaotic Luck.

Not long after, he noticed a strange fluctuation of mana in a certain direction, swiftly attracting his attention.

He swiftly responded, ordering those units hiding in the target to finally start moving, attacking the spot where he sensed the strange mana fluctuation.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Roar!

These units were composed of elite skeleton knights, assassins, and swordsmen. They also maintained a quite strategic yet strong formation as they moved forward, charging strongly and annihilating everything on their path.

...

Seeing the Chaotic Luck's actions, Shin could not help but smile bitterly and comment. "Still too green."

Cloe, who was sitting right beside him, could not help but nod her head as well. "Still too inexperienced. He is immediately baited by Keir with a simple trick that usually works against rookies."

...

"A pity. He is a bit too tense and has gained too much confidence," David also shook his head in the broadcast.

Miss Bunny also nodded her head, fully agreeing with what he just said. "Having too much confidence can also be a poison for oneself. Adding the invisible pressure provided by the environment and highly focused mind of Chaotic Luck, he has fallen to the most basic trick."

...

Back in the ongoing battle, the elite unit of Chaotic Luck's legion finally reached their destination and was immediately greeted by a warm welcome.

Roar! Roar! Roar!

Huge monsters made of shadows suddenly crawled out of the ground and started bombarding the skeleton soldiers with powerful strikes. Their large palms and sharp claws covered a huge area, greatly threatening the incoming opponents.

Despite being caught off guard by the sudden ambush, Chaotic Luck was still able to respond, issuing a series of commands for this elite unit.

The skeleton knights immediately sprinted and swiftly overtook the rest of the skeleton soldiers. They then simultaneously organized themselves and formed a defensive formation. They raised their shields, blocking the descending hands of the shadow creatures.

BOOM!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The ground caved in due to the powerful impact produced by the collision. The strong shockwaves, on the other hand, sent them to their knees.

Clank! Clank! Clank! Clank!

However, before the huge shadow creatures even managed to take advantage of this situation, blazing chains suddenly emerged from the ground. They sent dirt into the air while they were being pulled and before wrapping themselves into the limbs of the shadow creatures.

The skeletal assassins, pulling the blazing chains, circled the shadow creatures to further entangle the chains and prevent the huge bodies of the opposing side from moving freely.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The skeleton swordsmen, on the other hand, swiftly charged forward and immediately launched a series of attacks at the huge body of shadow creatures.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

With these exchanges, anyone could tell that Chaotic Luck had suddenly taken the upper hand.

But to those with sharper eyes and more experience, this situation had only put Chaotic Luck in a more vulnerable position.

Boom!

Right on the opposite side of this battlefield, a huge commotion suddenly erupted.

When Chaotic Luck turned his head toward that direction, he saw a massive silhouette barely outlining itself with the light provided by his 'fireworks' in the sky.

This colossus did not wait for Chaotic Luck to respond as it quickly leaped into the air, heading straight at where he was located.

Boom!

Swoosh!

Given the massive size of this colossal shadow monster, the formation that was protecting Chaotic Luck would most likely be useless under the might of such a huge monster.

But before it could even reach halfway to its flight, a blazing silhouette suddenly jumped from the middle of the formation surrounding Chaotic Luck, flying straight to the colossal figure in the sky.

Bang!

Swoosh!

A moment later, this blazing silhouette suddenly swung a greatsword that seemed to be made of molten lava, sending a huge flaming crescent at the colossal shadow.

Chaotic Luck's version of Death Knight, the Hell Pilgrim, had finally made its appearance.

Boom!

The colossal shadow then staggered a little in the air before its forward flight suddenly lost its momentum. It was then forced to stop its advance and exchanged a series of blows with the Hell Pilgrim while descending from the air.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Chaotic Luck might have survived the ambush, but this was just the start of Keir's series of attacks.

Boom!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

From another direction, a group of shadow pythons suddenly pounced out of the surrounding shadows near Chaotic, launching another ambush.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

These shadow pythons used their massive body to wreak havoc on the defensive formation protecting Chaotic Luck, while a portion of them dashed through the gaps and headed straight at the Solaris Lich.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Unfortunately, before the shadow pythons could even reach their targets, the ground underneath Chaotic Luck exploded.

Roar! Roar! Roar! Roar!

Dirt and debris were in the air as four massive skeletal beasts with blazing bodies emerged from the ground and swiftly grabbed the shadow pythons that were trying to attack their master.

These four blazing skeletal beasts tightened the grips of their hands and arms, refusing to let the shadow pythons go.

Right at the same time, Chaotic Luck suddenly threw a series of spells on the shadow pythons, bombarding them with attacks.

Along with the holy and sacred attribute of his fire spells, the pythons were instantly purified, killing them in the process.

He might have survived the series of assaults, but Chaotic Luck did not dare to lower his guard, especially when he knew that he was just a 'bit' lucky that he had just finished summoning his Hell Pilgrim when everything happened.

It might look like he had already anticipated the moves of his opponent due to the series of responses that he just made, but it was far from the truth.

Aside from the first responses that he made during the clash with those shadow creatures that launched an ambush on his elite unit, the rest were just a coincidence.

The Hell Pilgrim was just summoned when the Colossal Shadow appeared, which made it look like this version of the death knight of his was waiting for the latter before making its move.

As four skeletal beats, he was planning to make them go underground while heading toward his elite unit and assist them. But who would have thought that shadow pythons were hiding in the shadows of the road he was taking and launched an ambush right after the Colossal Shadow in the air.

While he was trying to catch his breath, Keir made another move.

Under his orders, the horde of shadow monsters maneuvered themselves, seemingly adjusting into battle formation.

Seeing this, Chaotic Luck immediately responded, adjusting his formation as well, especially when it was somewhat disturbed by the earlier attack from the shadow pythons.

But while he was doing that, an intense shiver suddenly assaulted him, almost freezing his entire body.

Without any hesitation, he swiftly slammed the bottom of his staff on the back of the skeletal beasts, where he was standing, and summoned a thick and sturdy blazing barrier.

Boom!

It was only at that moment that a huge shadow suddenly emerged from the ground, resembling a massive mouth of another colossal figure. It swallowed Chaotic Luck along with the four skeletal beasts around him before continuing to leap into the air and revealing its whole appearance.

It was a massive whale made of shadows, slightly smaller than the colossal shadow earlier but much larger than the four skeletal beasts protecting Chaotic Luck.

...

Chapter 1878: Tactics Battle (Part 3)

...

Wail~!

The massive shadow whale released an intense cry in the air before its colossal body slowly descended on the legion underneath it that was still maintaining its earlier formation.

Boom!

As the shadow whale dived into the shadow, it sent the surrounding skeleton soldiers, mages, and archers flying along with the 'splashes' of shadow.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Legion of Chaotic Sun was immediately thrown into chaos right after their master was swallowed by the shadow whale. Without Chaotic Luck commanding them, they could only act on their instincts and follow their battle AI.

Boom!

Bang! Bang!

Amid the chaos that the legion was in, the savage and cunning shadow creatures surrounding them immediately pounced on them once again, springing into action.

Roar! Roar!

The eerie roars of the shadow creatures reverberate in the entire place along with the war cries of the Legion of the Chaotic Sun.

The audience was quite surprised at the sudden development. In one moment, Chaotic Luck was winning before suddenly being swallowed by a massive shadow creature immediately after.

The rollercoaster of emotion caught everyone stuck in a strange state, unable to respond properly to the situation. He did not know how to react or what to feel about what they had just witnessed.

Some held their breath, frozen in place, while the others were still in the middle of processing everything that had just taken place.

But before they could even regain themselves, another development suddenly occurred on the battlefield.

Boom!

A massive explosion suddenly erupted within the shadows, producing a blinding light that illuminated the entire place.

Wail!

Then everyone saw the colossal body of the shadow whale jump out of the shadows once again, crying and grimacing in pain. This forced the massive shadow creature to open its mouth and 'breathe' fire.

...or more specifically, it had spat out or vomited something from its stomach, seemingly eating something that it should not have.

Boom!

Amid the blazing 'breath', Chaotic Luck suddenly flew out and revealed himself before everyone once again.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

Upon closer inspection, everyone could see black vapors coming out from the surface of Chaotic Luck's body, repeatedly releasing a series of sizzling sounds.

It was also quite noticeable that Chaotic Luck's current health bar had fallen to half, signifying the dangerous situation he was in earlier.

"That was close!" mumbled Chaotic Luck as he extended his hand in the air, letting a flying skeletal beast grab onto his arms and take him into a safe location.

It was still vivid in his memory how scary it was inside the stomach of the shadow whale. Aside from the boiling acid made of shadow, there were also scary creatures lurking and swimming in such an acid 'pool'.

He swiftly gathered himself and recovered as much health as he could while also reorganizing his forces.

He summoned another batch of blazing skeletons and reformed his battle formations.

Keir, who was still hiding in the dark, was slightly taken aback by what had just happened. He did not know how Chaotic Luck managed to escape the miniature shadow world within the stomach of the Devouring Whale, but he had to quickly reorganize himself and plan for another attack.

He pretty much figured out how Chaotic Luck works with his legion, so he only needed to create another opportunity just like now before finally catching the latter.

But he had to also make some adjustments with his tactics since he knew that such tricks would only work once, even against a 'rookie' like Chaotic Luck.

At least, he still had quite a lot of tricks up his sleeve to produce similar situations.

By taking advantage of the map and the power filling it, Keir could do quite a lot of things, particularly when his class and race resonate well with these two factors.

Unfortunately, there were still some consequences for initiating such moves.

His Mana Pool was being much faster than it used to be. Even if he could slow it down by ‘cheating’ the rules of this map and absorbing some of its powers and replenishing some of his mana during certain occasions, it was still far from enough to fight under such conditions for an extended period.

Boom!

While Keir was organizing his thoughts and plotting up a plan, a massive explosion erupted in the sky once again due to the collision between the Hell Pilgrim and the other Colossal Shadow.

Frowning his brows quite tightly, Keir felt like he needed to deal with this other factor as well. “This version of Death Knight is a bit troublesome. I need to somehow deal with it before the Darkness Beast devours me later instead.”

“Aside from other blazing skeletons, this is the only one that poses the greatest threat. So long as I deal with it properly, the rest should be quite easy,” he mumbled, trying to formulate a plan.

He was still in the middle of thinking about how to deal with the Hell Pilgrim when he suddenly noticed something odd.

Swoosh!

During the earlier collision with the Darkness Beast, the Hell Pilgrim was suddenly sent flying, unable to withstand the powerful force behind the strike.

There was nothing strange for the Hell Pilgrim to lose in a frontal confrontation between the two, especially since the Darkness Beast was supposed to be a manifestation of the combination of absolute strength and eerie darkness.

It was a special species of an elemental beast that was born from pure darkness.

Unlike the Devouring Whale that slowly evolved after devouring everything in the Shadow Realm and Dark World, the Darkness Beast was born with everything, including its talent and innate traits.

Even though Chaotic Luck's Hell Pilgrim was strong, it was still a lot inferior to Darkness Beast when it came to raw strength and power.

What made Keir wear a strange look on his face was the direction in which the Hell Pilgrim was sent flying.

It was sent flying toward the place where he was hiding.

"F*ck!" he could only curse his luck when he saw this.

He then swiftly responded and immediately tried to get away from this place as far as possible. Unfortunately, it was already too late at that time.

Swoosh!

The Hell Pilgrim was already about to land on the tombstone near him before he could even activate his 'Shadow Travel' spell to escape.

Boom!

The shockwave upon impact suddenly shook the place, sending huge rock fragments in every direction while creating a huge crater.

"Sh*t! Sh*t! Sh*t!" Keir could only repeatedly curse while doing his best to escape the epicenter of the explosion.

His greatest advantage over Chaotic Luck was his great familiarity with the map, along with the powers that he was 'borrowing' from it.

Unfortunately, these advantages required quite a few things before he could realize their full potential. Among them, he needed to hide himself in the darkness so that he could manipulate everything without any problem. This included his manipulation of the shadow beast horde, which needed his constant input to make the entire force work.

Now that he would most likely be discovered by the Hell Pilgrim, Keir needed to do a few more modifications to his plan, planning to drop his absolute control over his shadow forces and letting them fight freely for now.

The other problem that came with this was the risk of them losing control due to the influence of the map. Once it happened, things would become even more chaotic, absolute chaos.

"But I can take advantage of it as well," he mumbled as he tried his best to distance himself from the Hell Pilgrim as much as he could.

He had even employed the powers filling the map to hide his presence and erase his tracks as much as he could.

Unfortunately, his actions only made it worse. Due to him erasing his tracks, a 'void' was suddenly formed from the senses of the Hell Pilgrim, making it notice the strangeness almost instantly.

Whoosh!

A dangerous glint suddenly flashed in the eyes of the Hell Pilgrim as it instantly locked its gaze on the 'gap' in its perception.

Boom!

Without any hesitation, the Hell Pilgrim kicked the ground and propelled itself forward, trying to catch this moving 'gap'.

Shing!

Midair, the Hell Pilgrim swung its molten great sword, sending a huge crescent wave that expanded rapidly and burned everything on its path.

Swoosh!

Seeing the rapidly approaching flames, Keir had no choice but to finally reveal himself, casting a dark wall to block the incoming attack.

Boom!

He then swiftly teleported himself away from that spot, attempting to create as much distance from the Hell Pilgrim as possible.

During this exchange, Chaotic Luck, who was still in the middle of reorganizing his forces, immediately received the message from the Hell Pilgrim that told telling the location of the dark mage.

Without any hesitation, Chaotic Luck swiftly ordered his forces, particularly scouts, to converge on the place where the Hell Pilgrim was located and locked on Keir.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The first to arrive at that location were the flying skeletons with blazing wings, immediately bombarding Keir with a rain of fireballs from the sky.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Then the skeleton crawlers and assassins also arrived one after another, trapping Keir in an encirclement.

“Tsk!” Keir frowned deeply as he skillfully dodged all the attacks while ordering his forces to save him.

Boom!

The first to arrive was naturally the colossal Darkness Beast, which grabbed the flying skeletons and crushed them with a squeeze of its palms.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Then the Devouring Whale also pounced out of the shadows, opening its mouth and swallowing everything on its path.

Wail~!

This then led to serious clashes between the two sides, propelling the pace of the match sharply.

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Chapter 1879: A Strange Charm (Part 1)

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Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosions dominated the entire battlefield as Chaotic Luck and his Legion of Chaotic Sun clashed against Keir and his army of shadow creatures.

The two were also showing their respective strengths, particularly their style of battle.

Keir was a Dark Mage as his main class, so his style greatly focused on magic spells rather than his army of shadow creatures. He was also not that proficient in battle formations, which was why he just let his shadow creatures attack randomly and relentlessly like a monster horde.

With this, he could just focus on casting his spells and sending them toward the opposing forces. He was taking advantage of his large-scale spells to overwhelm his opponent and suppress the opposing legion.

Because he was not using any kind of formation, Chaotic Luck could also not use his main formation, the Pathogen Formation that he had learned from Shin. After all, this formation relied on countering the battle formations of his opponents by planting a 'virus' or something on the opposing forces and slowly destroying them from within.

Of course, Chaotic Luck still had quite a few strategic formations that he had mastered from Shin, but they were not as super effective as the Pathogen Formation, which was greatly augmented by his insane luck.

This somewhat weakened the strength of Chaotic Luck.

But that did not mean that he could not do anything about it – or more precisely, his luck.

The overwhelming horde of shadow creatures might have to deal with, especially when they were attacking relentlessly and crazily.

However, the Legion of Chaotic Sun was not to be trifled with. They had their strengths that could greatly suppress the armies of a similar kind.

Even if the shadow creatures were currently being strengthened by the environment within this map, almost negating most of the advantages that the Legion of the Chaotic Sun possessed, the latter was still able to find a way to gain another form of advantage.

Chaotic Luck used other formations that he had learned from Shin, battling the relentless horde on equal ground.

At the same time, Chaotic Luck himself started casting a series of spells, matching Keir and each of his moves.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The collisions between the two sides continued to escalate the more the battle progressed, making the situation even more chaotic.

BOOM!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

At the same time, there was also another confrontation between the strongest summoned creatures of the two sides.

Chaotic Luck's version of Death Knight, the Hell Pilgrim, was holding its own against the two most elite shadow creatures of the opposing side, the Darkness Beast and Devouring Whale.

Compared to the gigantic bodies of these two colossal shadow creatures, the Hell Pilgrim looked quite pathetic and well. The overwhelming difference in size alone made it look like a bug that could easily be smashed into pieces by a casual hit from the two colossi.

But regardless of its size, it was still able to hold its ground against the two colossi.

The might of each of its swings was strong enough to repel most of the attacks from the two, while the powers of the sun that the Hell Pilgrim wielded greatly countered the corrosive and eerie powers of darkness that the two colossal shadow creatures possessed.

Boom! Boom!

Other than that, it also showcased its powerful combat prowess, particularly in the area of swordsmanship.

This swordsmanship might have any top-notch techniques that those top players possessed, even looking like the most basic movements of the sword. However, it was honed to the greatest level, making its level reach those unparalleled techniques.

Augmented by the overwhelming element that came from the Sun itself, this swordsmanship that the Hell Pilgrim reached a whole other level.

It relied on this swordsmanship alone to match the two colossuses, pinning them in place and preventing them from bother Chaotic Luck.

The Devouring Whale might have the ability to dive in the shadows, treating it as some sort of deep water. But the Powers of the Sun that the Chaotic Luck possessed somewhat countered this ability right after he released its full potential.

He had even summoned a huge ball of sphere above them to illuminate the entire place. This blazing sphere hovered in the sky like a miniature sun, making it look like day on the battlefield.

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Keir leaped into the air, escaping from the ambush from skeleton assassins and crawlers that managed to sneak through the horde of shadow creatures.

He then raised his staff and pointed at the sky, where a flock of flying skeleton beasts was heading his way.

‘Servant of Darkness Spell (Tier 2): Abyssal Serpent’

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Not long after, a swarm of shadow snakes suddenly shot out from the tip of his staff and wrapped themselves around the flying skeleton beasts and dragging them down.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Keir did not stop here as he was already chanting a series of mantras for his other spell.

A moment later, he suddenly pointed forward with his free hand, summoning a huge magic circle filled with dark and eerie runes.

It briefly released a dark flash of light before firing a huge and powerful beam of black light that was filled with darkness and corrosiveness.

‘Servant of Darkness Spell (Tier 2): Corrosion Beam’

Swoosh!

Everything that this beam of darkness passed through turned into dust that slowly scattered in the air. Even with the powers of the sun protecting them, the blazing skeletons were still killed in an instant.

Whoosh!

This beam of darkness did not stop and continued flying straight to Chaotic Luck, who was standing in the middle of his legion.

In response, Chaotic Luck swiftly raised his staff and summoned a towering wall of fire that blocked the advance of the beam of darkness.

‘Solaris Lich Spell (Tier 2): Veil of Rising Sun’

Swoosh!

Boom!

The two opposing forces clashed against one another, sending a series of overlapping ripples in the air.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

During the collision of powers, Chaotic Luck ordered another batch of skeleton assassins hiding around Keir to finally make their move.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Clank! Clank! Clank!

This batch of skeleton assassins jumped out from the ground and made a strong pulling motion, dragging out long, blazing chains from the ground.

These blazing chains surrounded Keir before swiftly closing in, trying to wrap themselves around him.

“This again?” Keir sneered when he saw the move before swiftly responding. He twirled his staff and made a series of swinging movements that sent dark gusts of wind, repelling the enclosing chains of fire.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

At the same time, his shadow creatures around swiftly pounced at the skeleton assassins, grabbing and biting their bodies before pinning them to the ground.

The ambush might have failed, but Chaotic Luck did not get discouraged. This was just a setup for his next attack, which he had already prepared earlier.

“Sun!” chanted Chaotic Luck while pointing at the miniature sun that was hovering above the battlefield.

Swoosh!

In response, a pillar of blazing light suddenly shot out from the miniature sun, targeting Keir, who was still in the middle of reorganizing himself.

Whoosh!

Sensing the intense heat coming from above, Keir swiftly turned his head to the sky and immediately saw the descending pillar of fire heading his direction.

He was about to raise his staff to use the ‘Shadow Escape’ spell to get away from this place as soon as possible when he suddenly felt that the ground underneath him tremble.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Clank! Clank! Clank!

Another batch of blazing chains suddenly came out from the ground and tried to wrap themselves around him once again.

This time, it was successful due to Keir catching a bit off guard.

But this did not mean that Keir would just let himself get caught that easily. He was already prepared for something like this to happen the moment he saw the miniature sun in the sky.

“Contract!” he chanted, causing the surrounding shadow creatures to collapse one after another.

Their bodies then turned into some sort of dark and sticky liquid that swiftly rushed toward him and formed a huge dome of darkness that housed him from the descending pillar of fire.

This did not even end there as he swiftly cast another spell to strengthen the dome of darkness further, transforming it into a huge shadow snake that coiled itself around while withstanding the power of the blazing pillar.

‘Servant of Darkness Spell (Tier 2): Shadow Coil’

BOOM!

The impact was so strong that it blasted the surrounding skeleton soldiers away and melted the nearby shadow creatures.

The residual chaotic energy from the explosion had yet to dissipate when both Keir and Chaotic Luck swiftly continued.

Chaotic Luck issued a series of commands, controlling the formation of his legion, while Keir wrapped himself with shadow as some sort of army while also summoning another batch of shadow creatures in the process.

While the Legion of Chaotic Sun and the army of shadow creatures clashed against one another, Chaotic Luck and Keir exchanged a series of spells, making the situation even more chaotic.

Boom!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

BOOM!

The two even started casting a few more advanced spells that even changed the terrain of the battle.

They continued to release their full powers, undeterred by the next match that would follow immediately after this one.

As a rookie in the competitive stage, Chaotic Luck might have forgotten about it, but Keir did not care whether it was the reason or not. All he cared about at this moment was to do everything he could and pour all he had into this match.

Unknowingly, he started to enjoy the match. This was the first in a long time.

"Hah! That's right! This is our final match in this tournament anyway. Show me what you've got, Chaotic Luck!" he shouted as he could not hide the excited look on his face.

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Chapter 1880: A Strange Charm (Part 2)

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Watching the intense battle, a few members of God's Paradise could not help but wear a strange look on their faces. They knew that there was something odd going on, particularly with Keir, who was currently performing much better than he usually did in his battles.

Noticing this, Ashura gave the others a mystifying smile before saying. "It is strange. The air within the battlefield suddenly changed compared to when the match had started."

The others on the team were unable to respond properly since they did not know how they felt or how they viewed the ongoing match.

"It is as if Keir has suddenly gained some form of enlightenment or inspiration when fighting against Chaotic Luck?" added Lia while squinting her eyes.

Ashura chuckled as he continued. "This is not even the first time. There are also other instances when either the members of the Empyrean Talons have gained something similar during the battle or their opponents are inspired by something in battle."

He paused for a moment before turning to Mandos, who was watching the match quite seriously, before adding. "Isn't it just like what has happened to our Undead Preacher?"

Mandos gave their team commander a sidelong glance before shaking his head, chuckling. "I guess you can say that."

"Moreover, there are also other cases as well throughout the tournament," added Lia with a slight frown.

Ashura nodded before continuing to chuckle. "I am not sure if all members of the Empyrean Talons have this trait, or if it is something that they have gained unconsciously within the team overall."

"It may have become the unique trait that the Empyrean Talons possessed," he added.

"But isn't there some sort of trigger before it can happen?" asked Susanoo as he felt something.

With this, everyone could not help but cast their gaze at Mandos, who had already returned his attention to the ongoing match.

Sensing their gazes directed at him, Mandos swept his gaze at everyone before shrugging his shoulders. "Don't ask me. I don't know how I got inspired back then."

"Maybe only lucky ones can get that chance?" he added jokingly, which was quite rare for him.

At this moment, the others turned their gaze back to Ashura before Kallavan suddenly commented. "No wonder you want to build a connection with them."

"I don't even know that they have such 'ability' when we first meet them," chuckled Ashura before turning his gaze back to the match. "But this is what makes them even more interesting."

"Making friends with them is not that bad," nodded Susanoo.

In the meantime, the Twin stars – Odium and Amor – were silently listening to the side with thoughts that no one could figure out.

"Let's talk about the match," said Valerius, the main tank of the team, while turning to Ashura. "What are your thoughts? It seems like that strange necromancer is indeed quite tricky to deal with."

He then turned to the ongoing battle before continuing. "If this continued. It will be hard for Keir to win this round."

"Well, the attribute of Chaotic Luck and his class restrains Keir's power quite well," Ashura pursed his lips before quickly adding. "But with the help of this map, Keir will be able to turn the situation around no matter how much the situation turns against him."

"The map itself is the secret weapon that Keir has prepared just for this match," chuckled Susanoo.

Valerius frowned slightly, still somewhat unconvinced because he could feel something strange from Chaotic Luc. But did not say anything more and just nodded his head.

Meanwhile, Hermes, the Mad Alchemist, pursed his lips a little after hearing that. He then turned his gaze to the ongoing battle before mumbling to himself. "That guy must be one of the so-called anomalies of this world."

Back on the battlefield, both sides were already giving their all, aside from their true trump cards.

Boom!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In terms of magical prowess, Keir had the absolute advantage without a doubt. He had better control over his magic and fully understood how the rules of magic within this world work.

Along with the enhancements that he was getting from the map, he was able to overwhelm Chaotic Luck in terms of the battle of magic spells.

However, Chaotic Luck's elemental powers were quite powerful. It was innately much higher than what Keir possessed.

If not for the strange power that was filling the map, then Keir would have most likely lost in this area as well, especially when the Powers of the Sun greatly countered his Power of Darkness.

In terms of controlling the army and maneuvering them in different battle formations, Chaotic Luck had great advantages, especially when the battle formations that he was using came from Shin.

Even though he was not as highly proficient in them, the battle formations that he was using were strong enough to hold the horde of shadow creatures. He had even started to control the entire battlefield with these battle formations, slowly spreading them to where the Hell Pilgrim fought against the Darkness Beast and Devouring Whale.

Even if most of his regular blazing skeletons were unable to fully help the Hell Pilgrim in such a destructive battle, they could still provide enough distraction from time to time, which gave the Hell Pilgrim some breathing time.

There was also this one instance where it dealt serious damage to the Devouring Whale after the blazing skeletons created a rare opportunity for it.

The tides of the battle were starting to turn toward Chaotic Luck's direction, but he still did not dare to relax even for a moment because he fully understood that the battle was already reaching its most crucial stage.

Glancing at the rate his Mana Pool was draining, Chaotic Luck knew that he could not let this continue for much longer, especially when one of the main rules for this Group Battle Format was to continue the next round with the remaining mana and health that would remain after one battle.

Of course, using potions was still fine. But there were certain limits for Health and Mana Potions compared to other types of potions, so Chaotic Luck could not recklessly spend them throughout the battle.

He did not care about this earlier when he was in a state of complete excitement and battle trance.

But now that he was slowly coming out of this special state, useless thoughts started to flood his mind, making him worry as the battle progressed.

Unlike the rest of the team, his advancement to Tier 3 Class was quite different. It was more of a lucky encounter rather than passing through the trails that everyone else had gone through.

This was the reason why he did not have a certain combat state of his own. He was relying solely on his decent mechanics and overpowered class to pass through every obstacle that he went through, aided by 'little' luck.

Fortunately, under the guidance of the main combatants of the Empyrean Talons, he was still able to overcome most of the challenges and managed to reach his current level.

But being a rookie was still his main weakness, particularly in the competitive scene. Just like now, where he was slowly getting more useless thoughts the longer the mange continued.

...

Realizing what was going on, Shin could not help but sigh somewhat dejectedly. "Still too inexperienced, too naïve, and not decisive enough."

"You can't blame him either," said Arthur from the side before adding. "After all, he still has yet to truly experience the real terror of those from the peak."

"He has never met anyone who is scarier than us," he added with a chuckle.

"Is there anyone out there who is scarier than us?" joked Leonard, earning him a bunch of laughers from the others.

"At the very least, this kid is kind of a 'terror' on his right," added Cloe from the side.

"Talking about this luck?" said Shin before smirking. "I guess you guys are not afraid of the Goddess of Luck giving you bad luck, huh?"

...

While the Empyrean Talons were joking around in their private lounge about the fight, Keir had finally gotten the chance that he was waiting for.

Taking advantage of the slipping concentration of his opponent, Keir finally unleashed his Ascended Abilities, further enhancing his strength by a large margin.

Black Tattoos suddenly spread throughout his body, forming a strange and magical formation. Along with it, a huge magical formation suddenly appeared behind, which quickly propelled his magical prowess to a whole other level.

Boom!

Right after all of this happened, Keir did not even hesitate and swiftly cast a series of very advanced spells, not even waiting for Chaotic Luck to respond.

Tossing his staff in the air, he suddenly placed his palms before him and joined his palms together.

Clap!

The black magic staff then spun rapidly before fusing with the black magic circle behind him while he was fully casting the spell.

He had even mobilized and manipulated the strange power that was filling the entire map, particularly the blanket of darkness covering the graveyard.

'Servant of Darkness Spell (Quasi Tier 4): Forbidden Magic – When the Darkness Devours the World'

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