

Extract 878

Chapter 878 Monsters

It was a little embarrassing, but Michael had forgotten about the Golden Queen Bee for a while now. He remembered clearly that the Golden Stinger Wasp was given all resources to evolve and how the Forest Pixies carried the honey-like cocoon of the evolving Golden Stinger Wasp to the Greater Nature Spirit, but that was it.

Before today's departure, Michael learned about the Golden Queen Bee and its little Stinger children. The Golden Queen Bee was still not very combat-oriented and useless in head-on combat, but the Golden Queen Bee was never supposed to be used as a combatant in the first place.

Michael ordered the Golden Queen Bee and her Stinger to work with Rebecca Zauber, who joined the battle against the Blaze household as well. She lost so much to the Blaze household and wanted to contribute to their annihilation. Michael heard about her losses but he didn't go into detail. He knew her situation was bad after the Civil War and that she would talk to him once she was ready.

One way or another, Rebecca was given authority over the Golden Queen Bee and her little Stingers. She gave them orders, and they jumped into action right away, manifesting multiple golden stingers to mark the Untamed Awakened and the Untamed Army.

Of course, not everyone could be teleported together. Still, combining the golden stinger teleportation with Cosmic Stride and Zeroa's spatial affinity, along with Michael's space-attributed energy, it shouldn't be an issue to teleport everyone into the settlement within minutes.

That was exactly what they did and more.

The first to be teleported into the settlement was a small Golden Stinger Wasp. Zeroa teleported it into the center of the settlement, where it used its position shift racial ability to change positions with one of the marks. The tiny Golden Stinger Wasp disappeared, and a massive, 15-meter-tall Behemoth Elephant appeared in its stead. The massive Behemoth crashed hard on the ground, sending ripples through the surroundings. The first buildings collapsed even before the Behemoth Elephant jumped into action. It roared aloud and charged to the main manor, ready to bulldoze it.

Chaos erupted in the bustling settlement center. Some Awakened jumped into action instantaneously, but there was no sign of any High Awakened just yet. Not even the Lord had arrived when the chaos all over the settlement intensified.

Several Minor Typhoon Rocs appeared above the settlement with Frederik, some mages, and Forest Elves riding on them. The Minor Typhoon Rocs, unwilling to use up their entire energy at once, conjured smaller typhoons and wind lances to destroy the barracks, watchtowers, and most other defensive measures of the settlement. However, there wasn't much to deal with, in the first place.

There were some defenses, and they were certainly strong enough to stall time against a force like the Untamed Army. It wouldn't last long, but it would be useful IF they defended the settlement properly and had used some proper detection devices like an Advanced Orb of Detection, a Spatial Restriction Domain, and other devices.

But since none of that was installed or activated – probably due to its high energy consumption – Michael and his people had an easy time wreaking havoc.

Frederik and the Forest Elves joined the Minor Typhoon Elves, but instead of destroying the buildings they focused on the combatants and Awakened instead. In the meantime, the mages showered the entire settlement in massive rocks and fireballs.

The Golden Queen Bee and its Stingers continued teleporting people throughout the settlement, yet from the outside it looked like the Behemoth and Minor Typhoon Rocs were the main attack forces. The defenders couldn't have been more wrong!

"Die!" A defender screamed at the top of his lungs, his war axe cleaving downward. He'd aimed at the Behemoth Elephant's hind leg and was certain to harm the beast when time around him seemed to slow down suddenly. A chill crept up his spine and he instinctively turned his head back. What he saw behind shocked the defender to the core.

A group of hideous-looking humanoid monsters emerged from the shadows. One of the monsters was already behind him, its claws slicing through the defender's neck before he could react.

The monster giggled, twisted its claws inside the defender's neck and tore it out. A fountain of blood spurted in all directions. It splashed to the ground like a small waterfall, but that only lasted for a second. The defender crashed lifelessly to the ground, leaving the giggling Nightshade Monkey alone.

It jumped back and disappeared in the shade of the surrounding buildings once again. The Nightshade Monkey reunited with its comrades.

The Nightshade Monkeys were assassins, and they made full use of the attention the Behemoth Elephant attracted. They remained around the massive beast and lurked in the shadows to strike the next victims when they least expected it.

The Herculean Demon Monkeys didn't fight like that. They were the most common evolution of the Blood Oath Demon Monkey, but that didn't mean they were weak. If anything, the Herculean Demon Monkeys were the strongest in terms of physical prowess. Their natural strength was comparable to that of a Berserker at the same rank. However, there was a wildness in them not even Berserkers possessed. They were more flexible and their wild instincts were not something that could be put into comparison as well. They burst through the buildings, searched for a suitable target while accelerating, and attacked their target in a seamless team attack.

The Herculean Demon Monkeys may rely on their physical superiority, but they worked together as well. And that did not only apply to other Herculean Demon Monkeys. They didn't hesitate to combine their forces with the Nightshade Demon Monkeys, combat Summons, or Awakened. Also, they weren't afraid of using the other Blood Oath Demon Monkeys' evolutions to their advantage. The Alpha Blood Monkeys charged forward, controlling their blood and the surrounding blood to regenerate faster, augment their attacks and transform the surrounding blood into weapons, shields, and armor.

The Alpha Blood Demons were among the most versatile. They could defend well, absorb damage with their bodies – being able to regenerate rapidly was a great advantage – or attack fiercely with a combination of magical and physical attacks.

Nonetheless, they weren't the strongest. The Demonic Seal Monkeys were on a different level. Their prowess was naturally sealed, diminishing their usable combat prowess to a similar level as the Nightshade Monkeys – without the ability to merge with the surrounding shade. However, once their Demonic Seal was unleashed, they transformed into killing machines. They could barely separate friends from foes once the Demonic Seal was removed and their state worsened the longer their Demonic Seal was removed in battle.

The longer the fight lasted the harder it would be to diminish friends and foes.

It was only fortunate that the battle didn't last long. Sun Demos joined the siege, but the Blood Oath Demon Monkey King didn't have to do much. He coordinated his subjects using animalic transmission, one of the most recent additions to Sun Demos' powers, and killed some Awakened at the lower end of Tier-3.

Once the chaos reached its climax, the Lord and his strongest subordinates emerged from a large building...alongside a dozen or more half-naked women.

The women were afraid and quickly ran while the men cursed.

In the meantime, Mika exclaimed.

"I fucking knew it!"