

## I Play Yu-Gi 551

### Chapter 551: Pharaoh VS Bandit King

"Then it's up to me to attack first!" Bakura sneered, "Draw!"

A brand new khaki-colored slab appeared out of thin air and slammed on the floor in front of him.

At this time, it was the first time for the onlookers to watch the ancient duel, and Jonouchi couldn't help wondering: "This thing Hey, did the ancient Egyptians use such cumbersome things to duel? It looks so hard "

"Heh, it seems that your luck is not very good, Mr. Pharaoh." Bakura sneered, "With this hand, I can go all-out from the very beginning."

At the same time as he spoke, a burst of black mist had quietly diffused from the surroundings at some point, surrounding the duel arena, and there were faint eyes like will-o'-the-wisps flickering in the floating mist.

Yugi Muto looked around and said cautiously: "I have a bad feeling Everyone, get closer to each other! In this world, what will happen during a duel is uncertain!"

"Hmph, it's a good hunch. The duel here is different from the childish games you usually play. This is the ultimate battle that can drag the soul into the endless abyss!"

Bakura said, with a wave of his hand, another stone slab was pulled out.

"Spell Card Trade-In. Discard 1 Level 8 monster; draw 2 cards.

I discard the level 8 Despair from the Dark', and draw two cards!"

Another two stone slabs fell, and Bakura glanced at them, then reached out and touch one of them.

"Summon the Gozuki' in attack position!"

The black mist churned, forming the shape of a ghost in the center of the field. The bull-headed monster stood in the middle of the field, carrying a deadly hammer on its shoulders, and the dark blue rosary beads rubbed against each other, making a clear and crisp sound.

[Gozuki, ATK 1700]

"The effect of Gozuki is activated! Send 1 Zombie monster from my Deck to the GY."

Bakura hooked his mouth, and the moment he raised his hand, a transparent image of a stone slab appeared above his head.

"I'll send the Mezuki' to the GY!"

Yami Yugi didn't speak, just silently paying attention to the changes in the situation.

It was still an undead deck in line with Bakura's usual style, and both Gozuki and Mezuki were monsters that could play a role in the GY and special summon other Zombie monsters.

*Are you preparing for the rollout of the follow-up offensive?*

"Set a card, I end my turn!" A slab slammed down in front of Bakura, and he chuckled strangely, "It's your turn, Lord Pharaoh."

"My turn!"

Yami Yugi drew a card, and the moment he swung his arm, the cloak flew up, and the airflow seemed to draw out an invisible aura, dispelling the black mist lingering around him, and the undead ghosts hiding in it also retreated to the dark place under that momentum.

This time it was the turn of the onlookers to be amazed.

*Lord Pharaoh doesn't he plan to fight with stone slabs?*

*And what's that thing he's wearing? Is it also an alchemy prop used in battle rituals?*

The faces are dumbfounded. JPG.

"The effect of the 'The Tricky' in the hand! By discarding a card, 'The Tricky' can be directly special summoned from the hand!"

Yami Yugi sent a card from his hand to the GY, and a magician in a cloak and question marks immediately appears on his field.

[The Tricky, ATK 2000]

"Activate the Spell Card 'Silent Doom'!" he continued, "Target 1 Normal Monster in my Graveyard; Special Summon it in face-up Defense Position, but it cannot attack! I will resurrect Alpha The Magnet Warrior!"

A black vortex opened up on the floor, and a green metal swordsman emerged from the vortex, holding a sword in one hand and a shield in the other, with the shield lying in front of him.

[Alpha The Magnet Warrior, DEF 1700]

The priests began to be surprised again: "It is obviously not an instant spell, but the pharaoh can use it without chanting and hand seals!?"

*It turned out that they had always underestimated the accomplishments of this young pharaoh who had just enthroned?!*

"Then there is the Spell Card 'Ties of the Brethren'." Yami Yugi continued, "Pay 1000 Life Points and select 1 face-up Level 4 monster I control. Special Summon 2 Level 4 monsters from my hand or Deck with the same Type as the selected monster." (manga effect)

[Yami Yugi, LP 4000 LP 3000]

He drew two other Magnet Warriors from the deck.

"Come on, Beta The Magnet Warrior, Gamma The Magnet Warrior!"

[Beta The Magnet Warrior, ATK 1700]

[Gamma The Magnet Warrior, ATK 1500]

"Okay that's amazing, calling out so many monsters at once." Even Jonouchi was a little surprised, "The other Yugi seems to be stronger than before."

"Monsters summoned by the effect of 'Ties of the Brethren' cannot attack or be Tributed. However," Yami Yugi shouted, "Alpha, Beta, Gamma, combine!"

With his order, three Magnet Warriors levitated from the ground one after another. Their metal bodies began to disintegrate, and their limbs and bodies were broken into countless metal parts. The blue current crackles and jumps between the parts, and they are spliced and assembled under the invisible magnetic force.

"Arrive, Valkyrion the Magna Warrior!"

The three warriors completed the assembly under the guidance of the magnetic force, and the huge metal warrior stepped into the ancient hall. The long sword made of alloy was slashed, and the filamentous electric current was absorbed and jumped up and down around the blade.

[Valkyrion the Magna Warrior, ATK 3500]

All the priests were shocked.

*It turns out that this newly appointed Pharaoh is actually so strong?!*

Such a powerful servant was summoned in just an instant, forming such a suffocating and powerful oppression, even stronger than the previous generation of Pharaoh when he was in power!

"Pharaoh" Priest Mahad especially showed surprise.

No one else would be more happy for the strength of the Pharaoh than he was from the bottom of his heart.

"So serious?" Bakura clicked his tongue, "It's really a tricky guy as always."

But Yami Yugi did not rush to attack, instead set his sights on the covered stone slab in front of Bakura.

That Set card has not responded since just now Could it be a trap that was triggered when the attack was declared?

After thinking about it for a while, he still didn't attack, but continued to show a card in his hand: "Spell Card Card of Sanctity, Each player draws until they have 6 cards in their hand."

"Tch, suspicious guy."

Bakura raised his hand and lowered the stone slab in front of him again, but his expression seemed to be displeased that Yugi didn't directly attack him like this.

Yami Yugi's gaze quickly swept across the newly added cards in his hand, and his eyes moved.

Very well, having this card can further disrupt Bakura's deployment.

"I haven't performed a normal summon this round." The pharaoh raised his eyes and said, "Summon Breaker the Magical Warrior' in attack position!"

The magic warrior in red armor squatted down, stood up in front of the game, and gently swung the blade exuding magic fluctuations.

Bakura's eyelids twitched, he gritted his teeth and said, "The effect of this guy is"

"When Breaker the Magical Warrior' is Normal Summoned: Place 1 Spell Counter on it. This card gains 300 ATK for each Spell Counter on it."

[Breaker the Magical Warrior, ATK 1600 ATK 1900]

Yami Yugi waved his hand: "The follow-up effect of Breaker the Magical Warrior! Remove 1 Spell Counter from this card, then target 1 Spell/Trap on the field; destroy that target.

I'm going to destroy your set card! "

The magic light on the sword hilt of the magic warrior went out, and the silver-white long sword was raised above his head, the front of the blade slashed down, and the crescent-shaped light blade pierced through the air and shot towards the stone slab in the back row.

As long as the slab was destroyed, Bakura no longer had any means to stop Yugi from launching an all-out attack. The total attack power of The Tricky, Breaker the Magical Warrior, and Valkyrion the Magna Warrior could bring the end of this duel in one turn!

"Yeah! We won!" Jonouchi began to cheer ahead of time.

"Hahahahahaha!"

At this moment, Bakura actually raised his head and started laughing.

"Sure enough, as I expected, I already know your duel style very well, and I have calculated everything you have to do!" Bakura laughed.

"Nani?" Yugi was surprised.

While speaking, the Breaker's magical sword light had pierced through the air, and he couldn't help but cut the covered stone slab into pieces.

The trap engraved on that slab was

a goblin stirring up a serpent's nest!

"Trap Card Waking the Dragon!" Bakura grinned, "If this Set card in its owner's control has left the field because of an opponent's effect

I can Special Summon 1 monster from my Deck or Extra Deck! "

"Any monster!?" Yugi shrank his pupils.

"That's right!"

A slab of stone had already appeared in mid-air above Bakura's head. Although his back was facing everyone, and the sealed monster hadn't appeared yet, the terrifying aura that seemed to come from the depths of the void and devour everything had already swept the audience.

Everything seemed to stand still, and all sounds were silenced.

For a brief moment, Yami Yugi felt like he could only hear his heart beating faster in his chest.

"What's going on? This sensation?" He stared at the slab with wide eyes, "That force is"

Bakura twitched his mouth and clenched his right hand towards the sky.

"The god of destruction who devours the world, wipes out everything, and returns everything to nothingness

The Wicked Eraser! ! ! "

Chapter 552: The Ultimate Horror

It was an earth-shattering aura, and the dark air flow soaring into the sky seemed to overturn the ceiling of the palace.

The surrounding mist rolled uncomfortably, and a huge mass twisted within it. A long tail lashed the floor, cracking the floor tiles. The wicked god's huge body twisted in the darkness, the blurry image was composed of hundreds of messy lines, and the long tail broke a load-bearing column of the hall.

The thing twisted its body, protruding its twisted and terrifying head from the darkness, its horrifying eyes briefly intersected with Yami Yugi's sight.

Eye contact with that thing was an absolutely unforgettable experience. It felt like a jet-black icy sword piercing straight, splitting your sight, piercing your eyes, going straight into your heart, and the cold penetrated the marrow of your bones.

He swallowed subconsciously.

*What the hell is this?*

"This is the Wicked God who can turn even gods into nothingness, the god who corresponds to Osiris' in your hand, The Wicked Eraser!" Bakura's laughter echoed in the hall over and over again.

"The god corresponding to Osiris?" Yugi was stunned.

The ordinary soldiers and attendants around the palace were already so frightened that their legs and feet went limp, kneeling on the ground and unable to move. Even the priests who held the Millennium Items were dumbfounded at this moment, unable to believe what they saw.

*Wicked God!?*

*Is there really anything in the world that rivals the Three Egyptian Gods?*

*It's ridiculous!*

Yugi Muto and his little friends were also quite frightened.

"A Wicked God who rivals the Egyptian God of Yami Yugi?" Jonouchi shouted, "I've never heard of such a thing!"

[The Wicked Eraser, ATK 3000]

Although the Wicked God entered the field with strong momentum, its attack power was still the number of cards on the opponent's field x 1000 points. Now there were only three monsters on Yami Yugi's field, so its attack power was 3000.

The Pharaoh had never seen The Wicked Eraser before and didn't know the effect of Eraser, but he also noticed that its attack power was only 3000 at this time, which meant Valkyrion the Magna Warrior could defeat it.

But after all, this was a Wicked God, and the suffocating sense of oppression could easily make people timid and dare not take the initiative to attack. At this time, Yami Yugi could not help but fall into hesitation.

*Should I attack?*

Relying on the power of the Valkyrion the Magna Warrior, he could break through the defensive line of the Wicked God. But the problem was that Yami Yugi didn't know if this Wicked God had any hidden abilities.

*But if I'm timid and afraid to do it, I may miss the best time*

"What's the matter, Lord Pharaoh? Are you too scared to move by the power of the Wicked God? It's not incomprehensible, hahaha!!!" Bakura continued to mock.

Yami Yugi gritted its teeth.

*Whatever.*

*If I don't take the initiative to attack, I will never be able to figure out the special ability of the Wicked God, so I can only fall into a passive state.*

"Valkyrion the Magna Warrior!" Yami Yugi raised the volume, "Attack The Wicked Eraser!"

Electricity rushes under the feet of the Valkyrion the Magna Warrior, and he jumped into the air! The metal sword left a pulsating current in the air, and the Valkyrion the Magna Warrior fearlessly sprinted towards the huge black shadow in midair, just like a hero slaying a dragon.

Bakura looked at the Valkyrion the Magna Warrior sprinting towards the Wicked God, couldn't help curling his lips, and said in his heart: "Tch, your intuition is quite accurate."

A sword slashed with magnetic sword energy, tearing the Wicked God's skin that was stronger than steel. The pitch-black matter spewed out from the gap and exploded rollingly.

The Wicked Eraser raised his head and let out a sharp, deafening roar, and the sound waves seemed to hit everyone's eardrums with countless spikes. Boundless darkness erupted from its cracked body, the poor Valkyrion the Magna Warrior was the first to be swallowed up, and then even the Wicked God's own huge body was submerged in darkness.

The boundless darkness seemed like a long jet-black river, galloping unrestrainedly, engulfing the tricksters and magic warriors one by one. The monsters groaned in pain, their armor and bodies were corroded and disintegrated by the darkness, dissipating into nothingness.

In the blink of an eye, the darkness that erupted from The Wicked Eraser had already taken away everything that existed in the duel arena, leaving nothing behind.

The Wicked God left the stage, but the terrifying coercion still hasn't completely dissipated for a long time, reverberating in everyone's heart like a haze.

"This what's going on?" Yami Yugi was the first to recover and asked in a deep voice.

"Hey, it's nothing, it's just the special effect of The Wicked Eraser'. When it leaves the field, all cards must be sent to the graveyard." Bakura shrugged indifferently.

Yami Yugi frowned: "But even so, the battle damage still has to be calculated."

Bakura, LP 4000

Bakura sneered: "Because The Wicked Eraser has another special ability, that is, it can send itself as a sacrifice to the graveyard at any time, triggering the effect of erasing all cards on the field'. And this effect, when the opponent turns It can also be activated!

The moment your Valkyrion the Magna Warrior attacked just now, I actively triggered the effect of The Wicked Eraser, destroying everything on the field! "

He laughed again: "It's such a pity, Lord Pharaoh! It's hard for you to perform so many operations, waste so much effort to summon so many monsters, and thought that you could kill me in one go, but with only one card, all your previous efforts will be wasted, hahaha!!!

Yami Yugi looked dignified but did not speak.

However, after knowing the effect of The Wicked Eraser, he felt a little lucky in his heart. Fortunately, he was not timid and took the initiative to attack just now.

If he gave up the attack opportunity just now and ended the turn directly, then Bakura would definitely use the effect of "The Wicked Eraser" in the End Phase to devour all the cards on the field.

In that case, Yami Yugi's field would empty for the next round, and it would be a certain death for him.

Now, although all the monsters he worked so hard to summon were wiped out, at least in the Main Phase 2, he could set cards and find a way to survive the next round.

"But it's not over yet." Bakura laughed, "Because of the effect of The Wicked Eraser' just now, the Gozuki' on my field were also sent to the GY.

At this moment, the effect of the Gozuki is activated! "

The stone slab sealed with the Gozuki emerged from the cemetery, and it lit up with a translucent golden awn, displaying its ability.

"When Gozuki is sent to the graveyard, I can banish 1 Zombie monster from my GY, except Gozuki'; Special Summon 1 Zombie monster from my hand!

I banish Despair from the Dark', and specially summon Zombie Master' from the hand! "

A stone slab was sucked into the crack of another dimension. In exchange, a ferocious pale white-haired zombie came to the field immediately.

[Zombie Master, ATK 1800]

"Set two cards, I end my turn," Yugi said.

Jonouchi worried: "Oh no, there isn't even a single monster on Yami Yugi's field. The next turn is Bakura's Damn it! That Wicked God was a rascal card!"

"Yugi" Anzu subconsciously clenched her little hands.

"It's okay." Yugi Muto also clenched his fists, but his eyes were firm, "The other me hasn't given up fighting yet!"

"Haven't you given up yet But I can't hold on for long." Bakura sneered, "It's my turn, draw!"

Seeing the newly fallen stone slab, his eyes couldn't help but become wild and triumphant again.

"This round, let you see what is the ultimate horror that really penetrates into the bone marrow!"

Chapter 553: Dreadroot

"The ultimate horror?" Yugi Muto couldn't help but start to feel a little worried.

"Is this guy bluffing?" Honda whispered.

Yami Yugi didn't answer, but he was extremely vigilant and didn't dare to be careless.

"First of all, let's enter the land of the dead first." Bakura twitched his mouth and waved his big hand, "Activate Field Spell Zombie World'!

Undead, take over the world of the living! "

The thick black mist rolled away, and the vague outlines of various undead, wronged souls, and undead wandered in the mist, and a low, hollow echo echoed in the black space.

"Disgusting!"

Anzu subconsciously backed away and wanted to hide behind her companion, but when she regained her senses, she realized that the Honda and Jonouchi duo had already hidden behind her one step ahead, shivering.

"Wait a minute, is it really good for you two boys to look like this?"

"Then what can be done?" Jonouchi, who was not afraid of anything, expressed a little sincerity, "I cannot hit ghosts with my fist"

"As long as the Zombie World' exists on the field, all monsters on the field and in the GYs become Zombie monsters."

Bakura pointed to the Zombie Master on his own field.

"The effect of Zombie Master! Once per turn, I can send 1 monster from my hand to the GY, then Special Summon 1 Level 4 or lower Zombie monster in either GY!

Hey, of course, because of the Zombie World', both of us have only Zombie monsters in the GY, which means I can choose any monster below level 4 to resurrect. "

Bakura smiled coldly and pointed to Yami Yugi's side.

"What I want to resurrect is Alpha The Magnet Warrior!"

Zombie Master waved his arms, and purple silk threads shot out from his pale and haggard fingers. The line submerged into the vortex leading to the underworld, bound the magnet warrior's limbs, and dragged him to the field on Bakura's side involuntarily, like a lifeless puppet.

[Alpha The Magnet Warrior, ATK 1400]

"Damn, how can you use Yugi's monster like this!" Honda said angrily.

"It's too early to be surprised at this level. Then there is the effect of the Mezuki' in my graveyard!" Bakura shouted, "Banish this card from my GY, then target 1 Zombie monster in my GY; Special Summon that target!"

"A Zombie monster? In your GY do you want to summon the Hozuki' from the previous round?" Jouchi thought.

"That's not right!" Yugi Muto became nervous, "Because of the existence of the Zombie World', all the monsters in Bakura's GY are Zombie"



"Could it be!?" Jonouchi was stunned.

Bakura yelled loudly, "Go back to this site again and turn everything into nothingness!

The Wicked Eraser! ! ! "

The Zombie World trembled, and all the ghosts and souls ran toward the darkness in all directions as if fleeing for their lives. The air seemed to be condensed into a pitch-black mass of lead, the claws like steel knives clawed away the thick fog, the dark lines formed a ferocious phantom like a mountain, and the long tail writhed in the darkness.

The Wicked God descended again!

[The Wicked Eraser, ATK 2000]

"How evil!" Priest Isis covered his mouth, "There is such a terrifying evil demon god in the world"

"It's not good," Honda said, "If he is attacked by Bakura's monsters, he will"

"Yugi" Anzu murmured.

But Bakura's mouth twitched, and he snorted: "Although I really want to attack like this but since it is Lord Pharaoh, there must be a way to fight back, right?"

Yami Yugi didn't say a word, but his face was still dignified and hard.

"It's a rare duel that spans three thousand years of time and space, so let me be extra cautious."

Tapiryo said, "Activate Field Spell Chicken Game'!"

The black mist dissipated, and the Zombie World was quickly replaced by a brand new field.

"The effect of Chicken Game' Once per turn, I can pay 1000 life points and draw a card from the deck."

Bakura, LP 4000 LP 3000

A new slab fell in front of him, his eyes flickered, and then he laughed wildly again.

"Pharaoh! Get ready to face the last monster you will see in your life or should I say the last god'?"

"What?"

"I take the Zombie Master', Alpha The Magnet Warrior', and The Wicked Eraser' as sacrifices!"

"Nani? You actually used the Wicked God as a sacrifice?" Cheng Nei was shocked.

The three monsters, including the gigantic Wicked God, were all swirled by the pitch-black whirlwind. Both the Zombie Master and the Alpha The Magnet Warrior dissipated in the storm, but before that, The Wicked Eraser finally let out a roar, and black turbulence erupted all over his body!

"The effect of The Wicked Eraser!" Bakura shouted, "When it leaves the field, all the cards on the field will be sent to the graveyard!"

This was also the difference between the original manga version and the real-life version of The Wicked Eraser. Real-life The Wicked Eraser needs to be "destroyed" to trigger the effect, but the original effect will be triggered as long as it enters the graveyard, and it would not affect the monsters summoned by using it as a sacrifice.

In the original work, when Tenma Yako played against Yugi, he used The Wicked Eraser as a sacrifice to summon "Gaap the Divine Soldier", and at the same time used the effect of the Eraser to clear away all obstacles in the field.

"Arrival! The second Wicked God!" Kaira shouted, "The incarnation of ultimate fear, the evil god of horror

The Wicked Dreadroot! ! ! "

A huge monster appeared, and seemed to permeate the audience from the deepest part of the dark abyss. Crazy thunder pierced through the ceiling of the main hall, turbulent cyclones scrambled to rush in from the void, and cold currents rushed quickly into the open palace.

The moment the thing landed, it sounded like a mountain was thrown from the air to the floor. The floor tiles were smashed to pieces, and the gigantic god was wrapped in a skeleton-like eerie armor, protruding from the back of his hand with bone claws, and a little cold star flowed from the tip of the claws.

Behind it is a wide bony wing, the tip of which seems to be dotted with sharp teeth, like a devil grinning sneeringly.

[The Wicked Dreadroot, ATK 4000]

"This Wicked God what's going on!?" Yami Yugi was speechless.

Facing this evil god directly, he has a hundred times more intense pressure than anyone else. He could clearly feel the coercion of this god, as if a mountain was thrown directly at his heart, making it extremely difficult for him to even breathe.

Among the three Egyptian Gods, the one closest to this Wicked God might be the God of Destruction Obelisk. Yugi remembered that he had a similar feeling of trembling when he faced Obelisk in Kaiba's hand, but that was just a divine power.

In addition to the same coercion, this Wicked God in front of him had the ability to see through people's hearts and pull out the fear hidden in the deepest part of the heart involuntarily.

It magnified the scene you saw in the deepest nightmare countless times, forcing you to look directly at the nightmare itself without blinking. The entity transformed by that fear was this Wicked God of fear.

Yami Yugi's situation was relatively good. The rest of the people just looked directly at the god for a moment, and their bodies seemed to be out of control, not under the direction of their brains.

It seemed that even the air in the great hall had been sucked dry, leaving only endless fear that would never go away.

"This is the second Wicked God, the power of the source of fear!" Bakura's voice sounded, "Go, Wicked God! Let Lord Pharaoh fall into eternal fear!"

Chapter 554: Magicalized Fusion!

"Pharaoh, fall into eternal fear!" Bakura shouted, "The Wicked Dreadroot, direct attack!"

The huge evil god raised his arm and punched like piercing through space, the bone claws on the back of the fist shone coldly!

The power of this punch was like a dark river rushing forward!

"Lord Pharaoh!"

"Yugi!"

The companions all around exclaimed, and the priests even deliberately tried to use the power of the Millennium Items to interfere with the duel to share the damage for the pharaoh, but they were all nailed in place like tree stumps under the blow of the source of fear, and they could not move even half an inch.

Yami Yugi gritted its teeth: "At this moment, the effect of the trap card 'Cross Counter Trap' sent to the graveyard by 'The Wicked Eraser' is activated!"

"The turn this card is sent to the Graveyard, I can activate a Trap Card from my hand!" (animation card)

He raised his hand and showed a card in his hand: "I activate the 'Mirror Force' from my hand! The moment the opponent declares an attack, destroy all the opponent's Attack Position monsters!"

The trap card emerged, and the sacred blue light formed a hemispherical shield in front of Yami Yugi!

"That is the highest-level sacred shield, which can release the sacred light that can eliminate any monsters!" Priest Isis said, "Very good, if it is this power"

"Muda (Useless)!" Bakura laughed loudly, "Traps don't work against evil gods!"

With a heavy blow like a hammer, the sacred shield seemed to be easily smashed into pieces like a layer of glass, and the shining blue fragments scattered in front of Yami Yugi.

"It doesn't even work with this level of defensive spell?" Mahad was shocked, "What kind of monster is that?"

"A monster? No, this is a god!" Bakura emphasized again.

But Yami Yugi wasn't too surprising. After all, his three Egyptian Gods were not affected by the effect of Trap Cards too. If the one in Bakura's hand was really the evil god corresponding to the Egyptian God as he said, there was naturally a high probability that it would also have the same resistance.

The reason why he tried to use the "Mirror Force" to defend himself was just a fluke. After all, without confirming it with his own eyes, no one knew whether the evil god was really as powerful as Bakura boasted.

But he still had other means of defense!

"The effect of the 'Kuriboh' in the hand!" Yami Yugi shouted, "Discard the 'Kuriboh' from the hand, and the Battle Damage inflicted to my Life Points by 1 of the opponent's monsters become 0!"

"Kuri Kuri!"

Kuriboh, who hadn't appeared for a long time, took the C position, as usual, this time, and as soon as he jumped out, he directly faced the existence of the evil god, who was so devastating.

Of course, mere evil gods were drizzled in front of our real boss. The fluffy little guy lifted the weight lightly and used his body to block the landslide blow of the evil god lightly, without revealing a single bit of damage.

"It actually blocked the attack of The Wicked Dreadroot?"

The development of the situation was obviously a little bit beyond Bakura's expectations.

The entire back row of Yami Yugi was completely wiped out, and he was attacked by The Wicked Dreadroot with 4000 ATK and the resistance of a god. Bakura thought it was a sure thing, but he never expected that this perfect blow would fall in front of a mere Kuriboh

"Fuck, what a lucky guy."

Bakura waved his hand unhappily.

"Set three cards, I end my turn."

Although he said "three cards", what was covered in front of him were still three stone slabs

Finally hearing Bakura's turn-end declaration, Yami Yugi's tense nerves finally relaxed a little bit. Then he realized that his back had been drenched with sweat at some point, and his muscles were a little stiff.

He has now fully believed that these "Wicked gods" in Bakura's hands are absolutely and undoubtedly able to rival the three Egyptian Gods maybe even stronger.

Facing this kind of thing, even moving a finger was a hundred times more difficult than usual. Especially in front of "The Wicked Dreadroot", when the cold fear spread out like the instinct of the body, it was extremely difficult to keep the brain running.

Even if it's just a moment of carelessness, it may be the end of eternal doom!

"Another me!" Came a cheering voice from Yugi Muto, "Come on!"

"AIBO"

Yami Yugi glanced sideways at everyone behind him, smiled slightly, and the flame in his heart that was on the verge of extinguishing under the oppression of the evil god quickly rekindled.

I have come to this step, how can I back down so easily?

We have experienced so many things together and overcome countless difficulties and obstacles. Whether it's AIBO or everyone, it's obviously nothing to do with them, but they all spontaneously accompany me to this memory sandbox, fearless of hardships and dangers.

Even if it was to respond to their enthusiasm and expectations, how could I fall down in such a place?

Thinking of this, Yami Yugi regained the domineering aura of the king in his eyes, and his gaze shot straight into the evil god's deep eyes like a knife.

Wicked Gods? Just smash it!

"It's my turn, draw!" Yami Yugi said, "Spell Card Spell Books from the Pot! Both players draw three cards from the deck!"

"The next is the Spell Card Graceful Charity. Draw 3 cards, then discard 2 cards." Yami Yugi picked two cards to send to the grave, but then turned over another hand card, "Spell Card Dark Magic Veil! Pay 1000 HP, and Special Summon 1 DARK Spellcaster-Type monster from my hand or Graveyard.

I revive the Dark Magician' who was just discarded to the GY! "

Yami Yugi, LP 3000 LP 2000

A transparent and gorgeous magic circle, a green transparent staff shot out from the swirling magic circle, and the mage in a black robe flew out as if obeying the pull of the magic staff. He flipped in the air and landed on the ground lightly and steadily. The magic power radiated from the inside to the outside, forming a series of transparent cyclones, which made the black robe under him rise and fall.

Priest Mahad, who was watching, moved his eyes.

When did Lord Pharaoh have such a magician Ka?

It looked like my "Magician of Dark Illusion"!

Not only that, but he seemed to feel a vague sense of familiarity from this elf

"Spell Card Bond Between Teacher and Student." Yami Yugi continued, "When there is a Dark Magician' on the field, special summon Dark Magician Girl' from the hand, Deck, or GY.

Come on, Dark Magician Girl! "

In a pink magic circle, a magic girl with snow-white skin and a beautiful appearance playfully appeared on the stage. The small magic wand left sparkling starlight where it swung, and the blond hair hung down softly.

[Dark Magician Girl, ATK 2000]

Bakura chuckled disdainfully: "What use is a combination of little magicians of this level in front of evil gods?"

"I take the Dark Magician' and Dark Magician Girl' on the field as sacrifices!"

With a wave of his hand, a dark magic circle unscrewed in mid-air. The master and apprentice both got up, turned into a torrent, and flew into the magic circle, which began to rotate slowly, and every line seemed to be ignited with black flames.

"The souls of black magic are intertwined, and the magic priest born through endless years descends here

Sorcerer of Dark Magic! "

The black magic circle erupted downward as if charged to a critical point, and the jet-black waterfall of magic power fell to the ground. A human figure was gradually born in the storm of black magic power. With slender arms wearing black gloves, a large and sacred magic robe, and a staff embedded with deep sapphires, he stepped out after accepting the baptism of surging magic power.

[Sorcerer of Dark Magic, ATK 3200]

"Sorcerer of Dark Magic Heh, he really called out an incredible monster." Bakura narrowed his eyes.

"When Sorcerer of Dark Magic battles an opponent's monster, that monster loses 500 ATK for each Spellcaster-Type monster in my Graveyard." (anime effect)

"So that's how it is It's indeed a powerful ability." Bakura said with a smile, "But the Sorcerer of Dark Magic's level is 9.

What a pity, the effect of monsters below Level 10 is ineffective against gods, so this monster of yours can do nothing, hahaha! ! ! "

Yugi glanced at him, but didn't seem to care, and only showed another card.

"Activate a Spell Card from my handMagicalized Fusion!"

"Nani?" Bakura realized something was wrong.

"This card allows me to Fusion Summon 1 Spellcaster Fusion Monster from my Extra Deck, by banishing Fusion Materials listed on it from my field or GY!"

Yami Yugi raised his arms, his cloak fluttered, and phantoms of the magician appeared behind him one after another.

"I banish The Tricky', Breaker the Magical Warrior', Dark Magician', Dark Magician Girl' in my GY, and the Sorcerer of Dark Magic' on my field!"

Bakura's pupils shrank: "It's actually a fivefold fusion!?"

The figures of the five magicians disappeared one after another, turning into beams of magic power and shooting into the vortex in midair. The magic power was surging, and electric snakes would jump out from time to time. All kinds of magic circles emerged one after another, flashing like a kaleidoscope, making people dazzled.

"The ultimate magician who penetrates the shackles of time and space and dominates everything Quintet Magician! ! ! "

Chapter 555: God of Destruction VS Wicked God

The magic boots fell to the ground, and the magic power spread under the magician's feet crushing the floor tiles to pieces. His robe undulated gently, and the green magic ring fluttered around it.

The mage stood still on the ground, his robes fluttered, and the magic cyclone moved around. He looked up at the frightened demon god without fear, and the magic field released from his body briefly dispelled the Wicked God's fearful breath.

[Quintet Magician, ATK 4500]

Priest Mahad's pupils shrank slightly, and his eyes on the ultimate magician couldn't help but become a little complicated.

He was the only one present who could most accurately perceive how powerful the magic power is in this mage's body.

Mahad was known as "the strongest magician in the world", and even had to seal part of his own power because he couldn't withstand his own strength. But even so, he never imagined that there

would be such an astonishing magical power, that kind of extremely destructive and unrestrained surging magical power, really touched the realm of God with magic!

"When did the Pharaoh have such a powerful magician spirit?" he wondered.

"The effect of Quintet Magician!" Yami Yugi shouted. "If this card is Fusion Summoned using 5 Spellcaster monsters with different names, all cards on the opponent's field will be destroyed! Because Quintet Magician is the ultimate magician of Level 12, this effect is also effective for Wicked Gods!"

Bakura's face darkened: "Damn, just some tricky things"

"Go, Quintet Magician!" Yugi shouted, "Quintet Magical Burst!"

The magician's face was as resolute as steel, and he stood still for half a step. He chanted the spell silently, and the two staffs crossed in front of him.

The earth-shattering magic power was mobilized from all directions as if the magic power fluctuations of the whole world were summoned and gathered together. The five magic circles were lit up one by one. They rotated rapidly, and a large amount of magic power circulated in them. The power was devastating but never dispersed. The destructive power was extremely strong, and at the same time, the degree of sophistication of the magic power control was amazing.

The five-fold magic circle was driven at the same time, and the magic power fluctuated like a volcano that has been accumulated for many years and erupted in one breath!

Facing someone else, Bakura might say, "You can only destroy cards, but I have no cards on the field, only slabs." However, considering that his opponent was the greatest grandmaster of BISS, he knew such a trick wouldn't work.

With an attack power of 4,500, if this "Quintet Magical Burst" was successful, Quintet Magician's subsequent attack would undoubtedly turn the table in one fell swoop!

At that moment, Bakura's pupils shrank, and he shouted: "Quick-Play Spell My Body as a Shield! When the opponent activates a Spell/Trap Card or monster effect that would destroy a monster(s) on the field: Pay 1500 LP, negate the activation and destroy that card!"

Bakura, LP 3000 LP 1500

The payment of half of the life value was accompanied by the pain of the soul being taken out of the body, but Bakura didn't care about the pain at all, instead, he looked up and laughed.

Golden lightning burst out from the stone slab he flipped and violently collided with the spell impact of the five-fold magic circle. The golden electric light and magic fluctuations overflowed, like a laser blade cut off the load-bearing pillar, blasted the steps under the throne, and scratched the surrounding resplendent walls full of holes.

The lightning strike dissipated the fluctuation of the magic power, and even continued to go towards the Quintet Magician on Yami Yugi's field, as if they were going to turn this ultimate mage into ashes in one go!

However, Quintet Magician flipped his wrists, and a purple magic formation immediately unfolded in front of his staff, firmly catching the lightning bombardment like a shield.

"The Quintet Magician' is the most advanced mage, and he will not be destroyed by any card effects." Yami Yugi said.

"Oh? You did have some skills." Bakura snorted, "But in this way, you still haven't been able to deal with my Wicked God."

Jonouchi clenched his fists: "But in terms of attack power, the magician of Yami Yugi is even higher! After all, Quintet Magician has an attack power equivalent to that of the Blue-Eyes Ultimate Dragon, but The Wicked Dreadroot' is only comparable to Obelisk!"

(Blue-Eyes Ultimate Dragon / Obelisk: )

Bakura's mouth curled up: "Is that really the case?"

[Quintet Magician, ATK 4500 ATK 2250]

The dark fluctuations were released from under the Wicked God, invisibly intruding into the realm of the magician. The looming black mist surrounded Quintet Magician. The mage swayed slightly, and could only barely use his magic power to resist.

"Hahaha! This is another ability of The Wicked Dreadroot'!" Bakura said with a smile, "As long as The Wicked Dreadroot exists on the field, the attack power and defense power of all monsters on the field except itself will be halved!"

"Nani!?" Jonouchi was shocked, "Isn't this too cheating? Doesn't it mean that you must have an attack power of more than 8000 to defeat it?"

"Exactly! So the Wicked God is invincible, no matter what you do, it will be useless, hahaha!!!"

"The other me" Yugi Muto bit his lip, worried.

Yami Yugi gritted his teeth and thought quickly about countermeasures.

He didn't expect that even the effect of the Quintet Magician was stopped. Moreover, Quintet Magician was already the pinnacle of Spellcaster monsters in terms of attack power, comparable to the Kaiba's Blue-Eyes Ultimate Dragon. If even he could not resist the Wicked God just like this, no one else could.

But there was still hope.

He still didn't give up.

"I activate the effect of the Spell Card Shuffle Reborn' in the GY!" Yami Yugi shouted, "Banish this card from my GY, then target 1 card I control; shuffle it into the Deck, then draw 1 card!"

"This card so that's it, the card that was discarded to the GY together with the Dark Magician'?" Bakura quickly understood.

The Spell Card in the tomb area of the Duel Disk popped out, and after Yami Yugi took it away, it pointed to the "Quintet Magician" on its own field.

"I return the Quintet Magician' to the deck and draw a card!"

"Hey, is this really okay, my dear Pharaoh?" Bakura sneered, "It's rare to call out the strongest magician. If you return it to the deck, there will be nothing left on your field."



While speaking, the Quintet Magician turned into a magic beam and flew back into Yami Yugi's deck.

In this way, his field was completely empty and undefended, and he had to face the endless coercion of the Wicked God himself.

Yami Yugi ignored it, drew the card, and then moved his eyes.

This time is the real last fight!

"Quick-Play Spell Spell Textbook!" Yami Yugi shouted, "After this card is activated, I must discard all other cards in my hand!

After that, I can draw a card from the deck, and if it is a Spell Card, it can be activated directly without cost. If not, it must be discarded to the GY. " (animation card)

Although it was an animation card with no real-life counterpart, its effect should be similar to "Destiny HERO Diamond Dude" from the description. If a Spell Card was drawn, the effect of that Spell Card could be activated and the activation conditions and cost could be skipped.

In fact, the high price of "discarding all cards in the hand" was indeed worth such an effect.

This was an extremely dangerous gamble. If he couldn't draw a Spell Card cannot be drawn, his defeat could be directly declared.

"Hahahaha! It seems that you are really at the end of the road, Pharaoh! Are you going to bet all the winning or losing on this one card draw?" Bakura laughed.

Yugi ignored it, just closed his eyes, and rested his fingers on the deck he and AIBO built together, and accompanied them through countless ups and downs.

He firmly believed that this deck had a heart.

To this day, this deck has never betrayed him even once.

This time the card draw will bet on his past three thousand years ago, his future, and everything he has gained from his rebirth in modern times!

"Draw!"

Yami Yugi drew out the card, and the cloak flew up, and the trajectory drawn was like an unsheathed sword, cutting open the dull space.

His pupils shrank, and he raised the card in his hand.

"The card I just drew is Magical Stone Excavation! According to the effect of the Spell Textbook', it can be activated directly without cost!

Then there is the effect of Magical Stone Excavation! I can add 1 Spell Card from the graveyard to my hand. What I'm going to add to my hand is-

Card of Sanctity! "

"Nani?" Bakurara was startled, "Did you actually recover the strongest card to supplement your hand at this last moment!?"

"Spell Card Card of Sanctity' is activated! Both players draw cards until they have 6 cards in their hand!"

Bakura continued to speak stiffly: "Fuck, but even if you add more cards to your hand, the situation still remains the same"

But he subconsciously swallowed it after he had spoken halfway.

Because at this moment, he met Yami Yugi's gaze, which was like a cold sword blade, sharp and flickering with cold light, which made people dare not look directly at it.

"This duel will end within this round so do the grievances between us, Bakura!"

"!?"

Bakura began to feel a little anxious.

"The effect of the Watapon' in the hand!" Yami Yugi shouted, "If this card is added from my Deck to my hand by a card effect: I can Special Summon this card!

Come on, Watapon! "

The snow-white fluffy little cotton jumped out onto the playing field, with big blue eyes flickering.

[Watapon, ATK 200]

"Spell Card Multiply!" Yami Yugi immediately played the next card, "Tribute a monster with 500 or less ATK, and split that monster into any number of Tokens.

I took the Watapon' with 200 attack power as a sacrifice, and Special Summon five Tokens! "  
(animation effect)

The cute little Watapon split quickly, forming five small Watapon that filled the field in front of Yami Yugi.

"Five monsters could it be!?" Bakura's pupils shrank.

Suddenly he realized a terrible thing.

This turn, Yami Yugi hasn't used his Normal Summon yet!

"I take three Watapon Tokens' on the field as sacrifices!"

The three Watapon Tokens in the center turned into golden light and flew into the air. They penetrated the temple, flew into the night sky, crossed the space, and rushed into the condensed black clouds in midair, and within a short while, blue thunder blasted down from the sky!

"The scorching wind blew the earth, and suppressed all things with absolute divine power! Come down

Obelisk the Tormentor! "

The symphony of wind and thunder reaches its climax! Huge beams of light mixed with the thunder and hit the back of Yami Yugi, and the pharaoh's cloak flew violently under the blue light curtain. A burly blue giant stood up behind him, his scarlet eyes seemed to be burning with flames that burned everything, and the cyclone of the God of Destruction tore the domain of the fearful Wicked God into pieces in an instant!

[Obelisk the Tormentor, ATK 4000]

"God of Destruction" Bakura snorted softly, "So your Egyptian God finally appeared. But even if he is a God of Destruction, he must submit to the power of the Wicked God!"

The Wicked Dreadroot was not to be outdone in the face of its corresponding Egyptian God. It took a step forward and roared like a demonstration. The wide bony wings behind it stretched out suddenly, and the pitch-black force field instantly suppressed the Egyptian God!

[Obelisk the Tormentor, ATK 4000 ATK 2000]

"The power of a god can affect other gods in one turn!" Bakura shouted.

Yami Yugi didn't take it seriously at all: "I took the remaining two Watapon Tokens' as sacrifices, and Obelisk's final ability was activated! Hyper God Energy!!!"

Obelisk's huge blue palm grabbed two fluffy white balls on the field, and the two Tokens quickly turned into pure energy, turning into blue light balls that wrapped Obelisk's body. With both fists, power poured into the temple of the God of Destruction.

"When Obelisk is angry, his ultimate ability will awaken!" You said, "Sacrifice two monsters on the field, and Obelisk's attack power will increase infinitely only in this round!"

[Obelisk the Tormentor, ATK 2000 ATK ]

"Attack powerinfinite" Bakura swallowed and seemed to be a little bit timid at last.

"Are you ready to bear the real wrath of God, Bakura!?" Yugi yelled, "Obelisk, attack! Put an end to this Shadow Game!

God Hand Crusher! ! ! "

It's just a punch, but it's a punch that contained boundless power!

With the mighty blue impact, the Wicked God's domain was instantly defeated. The dense darkness was fearful of avoiding it under the divine radiance. Before that punch even got close, the Wicked God's skeleton shell screamed like it was about to burst under divine power.

"It's not that easy!" Bakura yelled loudly, "Activate Trap Card Absolute End! In this round, all the attacks of the opponent's monsters will become direct attacks on our players!"

"Nani!?"

Everyone was shocked.

"Let Obelisk, who has infinite attack power, attack him directly!?" Jonouchi raised his arms to block in front of him, and shouted at the top of his voice against the rush of divine power, "Is he crazy?"

"No, Bakura still has a set card!" Yugi Muto shouted against the roar and gust.

"The last set card!" Bakura roared, "Quick-Play Spell Contagion of Madness! It can only be activated when an opponent's monster declares a direct attack. Inflict damage to the opponent equal to half that monster's ATK at the same I take Battle Damage!" (animation card)

"What did you say!?" Yugi shrank his pupils.

Half the ATK of the attacking monster, Obelisk, at this time, was

.. infinite!

Boom! ! !

The sacred light erupted from the center of the hall. The priests immediately showed their Millenium Items and summoned protective shields to defend themselves. The terrifying impact swept across the entire palace hall. The floor cracked and shattered under the manic airflow.

Bakura, LP 1500 LP 0

Yami Yugi, LP 2000 LP 0

Chapter 556: Millennium Items

The rampage that destroyed the divine power, the terrifying cyclone pushed all around in the hall.

The rays of light emanating from the Obelisk's God Hand Crusher blinded everyone present, and the aftermath of the domineering impact knocked everyone to the ground. The circular corridor on the second floor of the palace broke under the influence of divine power, the maids and soldiers screamed and fell down, and the stones smashed on the floor tiles.

The first confrontation between Egyptian Gods and Wicked Gods, between the pharaoh and the bandit king in this ultimate Shadow Game, resulted in

DRAW!

The Quick-Play Spell "Contagion of Madness" would inflict damage equal to half the attack power of the attacking monster to the opponent. The attack power of Obelisk at the moment of attack was infinite, so the damage received was also infinite.

Normally speaking, ordinary human beings would not be able to escape the fate of being wiped out. Not to mention their flesh would be shattered, even their souls would not be able to escape the detonation of such a powerful fist of the God of Destruction.

But fortunately, even if it was an ancient duel, the power of the monster spirits was somewhat limited by the Shadow Game. The life values of both sides returned to zero at the same time. According to the rules of the game, there was no winner. Although the impact of this punch severely injured both of them, it did not mean that any one of them would die.

The moment Obelisk's fist exploded, Yami Yugi felt a tightness in his chest, as if he had been hit in the chest by a heavy hammer. For a moment, he only felt the qi and blood in his chest churning, and the depths of his body were hot and burning. It felt like a small piece of his soul had been smashed, and there was a burning pain in his body.

His eyes turned black, and he still felt a little nauseous. He half-knelt down uncontrollably, and a mouthful of blood mixed with stomach acid poured into his throat.

The fire and candles in the main hall made him feel that the things in front of him were erratic. He kicked the hot floor and tried to stand up, but was stopped by the sharp pain in his chest.

He felt that one rib might be broken, or several but logically speaking, it should only be an illusion simulated by the Shadow Game, because the whole world including his body was just a virtual sandbox that was built based on his memory.

Fortunately, the bandit king only seemed to be in worse condition than him.

Swallowing the fist of the Giant God Soldier with infinite attack power head-on, Bakura's facial muscles were exaggeratedly distorted in the blue storm, and his body was also blasted to roll continuously on the floor, like a broken rag hit a raised floor from the ground.

He lay on the ground in a state of embarrassment for a while, then stood up staggeringly, the red robe on his body was torn, it felt like he was wrapped in a torn rag.

Bakura wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, his face was full of embarrassment but he still showed a sneer: "Not bad, Lord Pharaoh, you actually brought out the Egyptian God so quickly"

The other three priests in the palace, Karim, Shada and Akhenaden also rushed to the palace after hearing the news, but just as they entered the door, they happened to see the Wicked God clashed with Obelisk. In the scene where the two gods confronted each other, they were knocked to the ground by the wind of Obelisk's punch before even standing still.

After failing to get up twice in a row, Yami Yugi finally managed to stand up with the help of Yugi Muto. Knowing that he was powerless to fight any more, he could only resist the discomfort in his chest and abdomen, and asked in a deep voice, "Bakura, what exactly do you want to do?"

"Tch, it seems that you still can't remember anything." Bakura barely steadied his footsteps and sneered, "Forget it, let me tell you mercifully, Lord Pharaoh.

My victory condition in this Shadow Game is the Millennium Items in the hands of the priests around you! "

"What!?"

"Don't think about it!"

""

The priests scolded one after another, but their momentum was obviously not as full as before. After all, they were all involved in the impact of the divine power just now, and now they are lying on their knees in disarray, unable to get up for a long time.

The strength displayed by Bakura completely exceeded expectations. No, it should be said that the strength displayed by both the new pharaoh and the bandit king was completely beyond the comprehension of the priests.

They never imagined that playing cards or in this case, it should be playing slabs could be so strong!

In addition, although the slabs of the Three Egyptian Gods have always been sealed in their guardian temple and engraved in the most conspicuous places for people to worship, but even for these priests, it was the first time for them to witness the Egyptian God descending with their own eyes.

Even the Pharaoh of the previous generation never summoned the Egyptian God.

In the background setting of the story, if ancient Egypt wants to call God, it must have the "power of the true name".

The slabs of the Three Egyptian Gods have been engraved in the temple all the time, but unlike the modern Yu-Gi-Oh cards that clearly write the name of the monster, the effect text on the card surface, etc., the slabs of the Three Egyptian Gods painted three mythical beasts with abstract and simple lines, no one knew their names at all.

Moreover, these three guys were all Thousands-of-Years tsundere, and they would never go out if no one can name them. Therefore, until today, these three mythical beasts were only the beliefs and legends of the ancient Egyptian people, and almost no one has seen them with their own eyes.

But now, the young pharaoh accurately called out the name of one of the Egyptian Gods, and for the first time showed the true face of the god in front of the priests!

What's more beyond their imagination was that the power of God was not unparalleled in the world!

There was actually such a thing as the "Wicked God" that has the same status as a god!

The world view of the priests collapsed

Bakura didn't pay attention to these NPCs from the beginning to the end. He taunted: "Hey, you priests claim to be the masters of the artifact, but you must not know the secret hidden by this thing? Put seven Millennium Items in the stone slab of Kul Elna Village, and the ultimate darkness will awaken!"

The other priests were all at a loss when they heard that, only the old priest Akhenaden with the Millennium Eye twitched his eyelids and looked at Bakura in horror.

This guy actually knows about Kul Elna Village?

Akhenaden never mentioned it to anyone, this was the true secret of the birth of the Millennium Items known only to him.

In fact, as Bakura said, these seven artifacts were not weapons to defend justice at all. Millennium Items were born amid unimaginable blood and crime No, it was not accurate to say that they were born.

Back then, in order to resist the invasion of foreigners and keep the country's territory, the former Pharaoh Akhenamkhanen gave Akhenaden the task of manufacturing Millennium Items. But only Akhenaden knew that these seven artifacts were not manufactured at all, but were summoned from the depths of the underworld with countless blood and souls!

As a price for making these artifacts, he slaughtered all the villagers in the entire Kul Elna village, regardless of whether they were old or young.

Not only that, he even sealed all the soldiers, subordinates, and slaves who accompanied him into the cave where the Millennium Item was born, just like throwing all the living people into an extremely huge alchemy mixer, smashing them to the bone until soul was completely stirred up, not even the dregs were left.

For a long time, Akhenaden has been alone to bear the sin of the birth of the Millennium Items, and has never mentioned it to anyone. It was also thanks to these seven artifacts that the ancient Egyptians were able to avoid the fate of losing power and humiliating the country under the invasion of powerful foreign troops.

It was said that the invincible conqueror led his invincible army to the capital of Egypt all the way to the capital of Egypt. He was about to take the capital with all his might, but the Pharaoh himself led the seven priests out of the city to fight.

However, there was no soldier behind them, only a statue

Exodia.

Next, well, there was no next.

It felt like when the Chu army fell down the wall, besieged on all sides, and the Han army was about to push forward with all their might, but only a beam of light flashed, and there was an extra Ultraman in the Chu army

In that battle, Exodia evaporated the conqueror's invincible army overnight. This supreme spirit also became famous in this battle, and won the title of "Legendary Defender of Egypt".

But only Akhenaden knows how much dark and bloody price was hidden behind such powerful power.

At this moment, seeing the strength shown by Bakura, and hearing what the other party said, Akhenaden thought about it, and suddenly thought of an extremely terrifying possibility.

This Bandit King Could it be that he was a survivor of Kul Elna Village back then!?

Chapter 557: Where Is My Horse?

Akhenaden's eyes turned cold.

He was short of breath, and his heart began to beat faster. The horrible picture that had been buried in the deepest part of his memory for many years, but could not be forgotten no matter what, resurfaced in his mind again.

That was Kul Elna Village, the birthplace of the Millennium Items. He buried all the living people in the village and his accompanying army, and used the Millennium Stone to forge seven Millennium Items from these sacrifices. But these were not the only things that came with that evil ceremony.

At the same time, following the call came the incarnation of a terrifying evil god from the underworld.

Akhenadene would never forget that scene. The phantom of the evil god with a dark body, like a collection of sins, floated on the Millennium Stone, and there seemed to be a majestic dragon head standing under its crotch it might be a dragon head or not, in the dark, it was just a big and thick rod. The careless Akhenaden didn't see clearly either.

The evil god coerced Akhenadene to embed the seven Millennium Items into the Millennium Stone to open the way to the underworld, but Akhenaden was quick-witted and cut out the Millennium Eye on the slate and stuffed it into his own eyes, temporarily forced back the great evil god.

Fortunately, the design of the Millennium Eye was relatively simple, just like the Sharingan in the Ninja Village next door plug and play, no disinfection or surgery is required, just plug it into the eye and you're done. Otherwise, Akhenaden might have been dead at that time.

If the bandit king in front of him was really a survivor of Kul Elna Village, then this was no small matter. Then the life experience of the other party may indeed be inextricably linked with the Millennium Item, and as the only survivor, the hatred and darkness in his heart were unimaginable.

Akhenaden was experiencing turbulent waves in his heart, and when he came back to his senses, he suddenly found that Bakura's cold gaze was staring at him, and he couldn't help shivering instinctively.

"Hmph, that's all, let's do this for now for now. Let's leave the Millennium Item in your hands for the time being." Bakura turned around and walked out of the palace in a big way, "I will come back to pick it up in two days. "

"Wait!"

Yami Yugi gritted his teeth and wanted to stop Bakura, but he felt a sharp pain in his body after taking two steps, and his vision went dark. If it wasn't for Yugi Muto's help in time, he would almost fall down.

He felt as if the energy of his soul had been squeezed out. With his current soul power, he might only be able to summon a Kuriboh.

Both sides' LP dropped to zero, so it stood to reason that both sides would suffer. However, the great evil god Zorc has no other specialties, except the crotchah no, except the vitality. He was like the legendary "C", very resistant to all kinds of abuse.

"Stop him!" Mahad was the first to shout.

*Do you consider the royal palace a public toilet? Come and go as you want?*

The group of Egyptian soldiers in the palace was basically just a decoration. When His Majesty the King personally went into battle, they used "fuck" and "666" all the way behind, protruding a widow and sighing it's useless.

A group of soldiers stepped forward to fight symbolically, but only saw Bakura shout "Diabound!", and a snake-tailed demon with angel wings came out immediately. The demon's palms were interlaced, and a light bomb exploded on the spot at Bakura's feet, blowing the surrounding soldiers upside down, and flying gravel.

With the surging smoke, Bakura's figure has disappeared in place.

"Where's this guy?"

"Mahad?" Akhenaden immediately turned to Mahad.

Priest Mahad was the holder of the "Millennium Ring", which had the ability to sense the darkness and detect the direction, similar to an ancient radar, and everyone naturally expected Mahad to be able to identify the position of the other party.

Mahad shook his head to express his helplessness, and then waved his hands and shouted: "Block all entrances! Don't let him escape!"

The Egyptian army began to blockade the entire palace in a hurry, guarding all the entrances and main roads.



At this time, with the help of Diabound's manual smoke bomb cover, he had already sneaked around the palace to the bottom and came to the retreat route prepared in advance.

"Hey, these idiot priests want to arrest me? In the next life!" Bakura was triumphant.

According to the plan, his little captive would prepare their horses here to meet them, and they would ride their horses from here and leave according to the pre-determined retreat route.

When the idiot priests came back to their senses, they were already outside the royal city.

A perfect Assassin's Creed-style top-secret stealth plan.

But now the problem was

Bakura came to the planned place with a blank face but found that the people and horses who were supposed to meet him here were gone.

*Where is my horse?*

*Could it be that the screwball finally betrayed me?*

Bakura's face was a little gloomy, but he did not fail to consider this possibility.

The screwball was originally the person next to Duel King Yuei Vu after all, and Bakura did not fully trust him in the first place. Being betrayed by the other party at this time is nothing more than a little uncomfortable, but he has also prepared other retreat plans.

After all, he was the majestic king of thieves now, so it was too easy to sneak out without anyone noticing. By the time the idiot priests came back to their senses, he would have already

While thinking about it, Bakura suddenly heard a shout behind him: "Boss~!"

The voice was loud and friendly, it sounded like an old friend who hadn't seen him for a long time was standing on the other side of the river waving at him.

Bakura turned his head, and the corner of his mouth twitched.

He saw One Hammer Deal No Counter-Offer riding on the horse they had planned to use to escape, followed by a large number of horses, each with overstuffed packages hanging from their backs.

Swords, shields, jewelry, gold, and silver jewelry In short, all kinds of messy things. One Hammer Deal No Counter-Offer was also covered with all kinds of jewelry, his whole body was shining with golden light, and his appearance was quite eye-catching.

Even the Bandit King was surprised by him for a moment.

*This guy did he rob the treasury, armory, and stables of Egypt in one go?*

But that's not the point.

The point was that at this moment, behind the screwball was a large group of mighty Egyptian soldiers, all of whom are yelling at the back of the screwball.

Faced with this situation, Bakura just wanted to say

*Dont come here! ! !*

*What part of "secret retreat" do you not understand!?*

*Who the hell asked you to lure the enemy here! ! !*

What's more terrible was that while the screwball rode his horse and ran towards this side, he was still waving his hands excitedly and shouting "Boss" at him, holding his head high and his chest up like "that's right, I lured the enemy here".

Bakura's lungs exploded with anger, but he had no time to say anything, so he turned his head and ran away.

*NND, this guy didn't come to trick me on purpose, did he?*

Chapter 558: Apologize, Quick!

"Lord Pharaoh!"

Priest Seto, who finally rushed back to the palace, walked quickly through the messy hall and rushed to the front of Yami Yugi.

"I heard that thieves have attacked the palace, are you all right?" he asked.

"I'm fine, don't worry about it." Yami Yugi said.

To be honest, he was not in good shape. The card game against Bakura exhausted him both physically and mentally, and although he recovered a little now, he was still a little dizzy.

But these questions didn't matter now. Now he just wanted to find a quieter place to discuss with AIBO and everyone.

"You're fine."

Seto looked relieved. Then he quickly put the Millennium Rod across his chest, half-kneeled on the ground, bowed his head, and said: "I am very sorry, Lord Pharaoh, but as a priest, I was not able to stand by your side when the thieves invaded .

"This is something that can't be helped, Priest Seto, no one could have expected this kind of thing in advance." Yami Yugi said, "Get up quickly, this is not your fault."

"Yes."

Seto responded and stood up, but he still didn't look up, as if he still felt guilty.

"It's unbelievable." Jonouchi whispered, "Even in the past life, this guy who looks like Kaiba is so respectful to Yugi"

The God of Gamblers couldn't help covering his mouth and giggling. He has always been at odds with Kaiba, and every time he saw Kaiba's haughty was broken, he wanted to celebrate with drums and gongs. Now seeing that arrogant and awkward Kaiba humbly in front of Yugi, he just felt refreshed.

Ha! Kaiba, it turns out that you have had this day too!

Not to mention Jonouchi, even Yami Yugi felt a little uncomfortable looking at Seto's familiar face.

President, I still like your unruly look, can you restore it

"Prince!!!"

With a delicate cry, a lively girl jumped over precisely from among the fragments and broken stone pillars as if flying up, and with the "hungry tiger pounces on food" martial move, she hugged Yami Yugi's whole body tightly in a tree-hugging posture.

Yami Yugi felt a burst of fragrant wind, and in the blink of an eye, he was hugged tightly by the girl and couldn't move, so he couldn't help but look confused and confused about the situation.

What's the situation? Is there an enemy attack?

The ones who followed into the hall were Yuei Vu and his tool people.

But at this moment, the eyes of the tool people stared straight, including the players who saw this scene through the live broadcast, and they all beat their chests and stamped their feet.

"Damn it, I'm so envious! But I don't know who to envy"

"Let go of that starfish head! It should have been me, not him!"

"My waifu, how can you hug another man so casually?"

""

Priest Mahad's face changed suddenly, and he quickly stepped forward and grabbed the back collar, and pulled the girl off Yami Yugi's body.

"Mana!" He held the girl in his hands like a chicken, "Don't be rude to Pharaoh!"

This trainee priest girl Mana was his personal disciple. Seeing his own disciple was so ignorant of etiquette, touching the pharaoh in public, he, as a master, also felt ashamed.

It was only at this moment that Yami Yugi had a clear look at the appearance of the girl held by Mahad.

Smooth and delicate chocolate-colored skin, brown-black mid-length hair, big black and clear eyes, delicate and lovely face, with a little childishness

At this moment, she was scratching her little head embarrassingly, sticking out her tongue.

This dress and appearance instantly overlapped with an image in the game memory.

This is the Dark Magician Girl?

"Prince, are you alright?" Mana was still expressing concern.

"Disrespectful! The prince is now a pharaoh!" Mahad was furious at this disciple.

"Ah, but master, you were also called Prince just now!"

Mahad suddenly realized that he was being led astray by his apprentice, and hurriedly lowered his head by the way, he pressed Mana's small head to make her bow her head and apologize.

"I'm very sorry, Lord Pharaoh"

Yami Yugi didn't know whether he should laugh or cry, so he waved his hand: "No, it's okay"

At this moment, he finally noticed Yuei Vu who walked into the hall, and his eyes lit up.

"Who are you? Are you dared to trespass into the palace!?" Priest Karim stepped forward to question.

Seto stood up and was about to explain aloud, but he didn't expect Pharaoh to greet him with a face full of surprise before he could speak.

"Yuei Vu!" Yami Yugi said in surprise, "You're here too?"

His companions in reality appeared in the palace one after another, which made him, who had been feeling lonely and nervous in this environment for the past two days, finally feel a little relieved.

"Yeah!" Jonouchi also became excited, "With Yuei Vu here, it is equivalent to the power of a hundred more people!"

In fact, Nadin, the trainee priest they met in the Land of Trials, came along with them. It's just that this little transparent came in and saw so many big bosses chatting and laughing happily, so he just shivered in the corner and didn't dare to breathe, so no one noticed him

In fact, he has been a bit autistic since he met Priest Seto on the way.

Seeing Mana, whom he crushed on for a long time, suddenly appear, the young priest was still a little nervous at the time, feeling guilty like "being caught by his girlfriend while he's in bed with other women".

Especially when Mana noticed him and stared straight at him with her big beautiful eyes, he was so nervous that he wanted to dig a hole in the ground.

Then he saw Mana striding forward, tilting her head and asking, "Huh? You look like a trainee priest, are you a newcomer? We haven't seen each other yet?"

Trainee priest Nadin: ""

Turns out she didn't even remember who I was.

The clown was actually myself. JPG.

After that, the young priest closed himself

"I see. Are these friends of the Pharaoh?" Priest Mahad nodded in understanding.

At the same time, he just felt that the pharaoh has more and more friends and they were getting more and more strange.

"What are they doing?" Mana pointed to the ground curiously.

Several people looked in the direction of her finger, and saw Native Noragami and Fae lying on the ground like salted fish, muttering words such as "the Dark Magician Girl is my wife" and "AWSL"

There was a lot of doubt in Mana's little head.

Is this some strange ritual?

"Don't pay attention to them." Yuei Vu didn't even want to complain.

Several groups of RPG players met with each other, and everyone exchanged information and experiences, and quickly got a general understanding of the current situation.

"Has Bakura unearthed stone slabs inscribed with three Wicked Gods in this memory world through the clues left by Dartz?" Yami Yugi pondered.

"The purpose of Bakura is seven Millennium Items, and these props are currently in our hands." Yugi Muto said, "He will definitely come to take the initiative to attack."

"Damn it, can we just passively wait here for him to make a move?" Jonouchi felt upset.

He preferred to be the one who beat people up, rather than passively taking the beatings.

"Actually, it's not impossible to grasp the whereabouts of Bakura." Yui Vu said suddenly.

Everyone cast their eyes on him.

"Eh? Do you have any good ideas?" Yugi Muto asked.

"Hmmmmaybe."

While speaking, Yui Vu was watching a certain live broadcast room in the forum.

That was the temporary live broadcast room created by One Hammer Deal No Counter-Offer who inexplicably penetrated into the enemy's interior.

The title of the live broadcast room at this time was, "Running Wild with Great Evil God Zorc: Day One".

Chapter 559: Just A Sip!

"Come on! My waifu, come on!"

"My waifu, you are the best!"

""

The players in the broadcast room frantically swiped the screen, and all of them were old members. At this very moment, Miss Mana, a trainee priest who was fully supported by countless screwballs, was holding a small staff, her big eyes were unblinking, and she was gazing intently at a pot in the kitchen.

There seemed to be some extremely delicious thick soup in that pot.

However, according to Mana, it was not an ordinary soup. It was a metaphysical thick soup with magic seasoning added. It was not only extremely delicious but also has a great tonic effect.

Hearing that there was soup to drink today, Mana has long been greedy, but the master did not allow her to drink it, so she could only find a way by herself.

*Just take a sip, just take a sip secretly!*

*In the corner opposite the kitchen window, use space magic to sneak the pot over, take a sip, and then move it back to its original position without anyone noticing!*

*What a clever little girl I am!*

If the founder of the black magic was still there, knowing that the top-notch black magic passed down by them that could rewrite the law and distort the space, would be used by a naughty younger sister many years later to snatch a pot of soup, he might be was so angry that he opened his coffin and stood up from his grave.

The screwballs beside Yuei Vu also followed behind to join in the fun. But they weren't really interested in that kind of soup, they were simply serving as backup for the Dark Magician Girl.

Especially Brother Noragami and Brother Fae, who looked more excited than the parties in the back, wishing to beat the gongs and drums to encourage Mana. But after a while, Mana turned her head angrily, stretched out her slender fingers, and made a "shh" movement around her mouth.

"Be quiet." She lowered her voice, "Otherwise we will be found!"

"Oh." The two immediately fell silent obediently.

Mana brewed for a while and seemed to feel that it was almost done. As soon as the spell was uttered, the seal was formed, and there was a sound of "Hey duck", and the magic power was immediately activated from the staff, locking a certain space in the kitchen.

Half a second later, a bewildered cook flashed in front of them.

"Oops, the target is wrong!" Mana was sweating profusely.

*Originally, I just wanted to get the pot of soup over, but I didn't expect the cook to come over instead*

The screwballs were overjoyed behind.

*Sure enough, this is a target-type effect, yet there are still people who get the wrong object, can you believe it?*

Realizing that the matter was going to be exposed, Mana quickly wanted to use a stunning spell or something to stun the cook, but she couldn't remember what the stunning spell was for a while. With a wave of her little hand, she quickly conjured up a thick magic tome and buried her little head in flipping through the book.

The players looked at the big book in her hand and couldn't help but look at each other.

*Isn't this book the "Magic Formula"?*

Magic Formula (Equip Spell): Equip only to "Dark Magician" or "Dark Magician Girl". It gains 700 ATK. If this card is sent from the field to the GY: Gain 1000 LP.

It's a pity that her reading speed was still a bit slow, and the bewildered cook quickly found her, and tentatively asked in a low voice, "My lord priest?"

"Oh! Don't talk nonsense, you didn't see me!"

Mana was so quick-witted that she didn't recite any spells at all, and just swung the small staff and hit the cook's head with a blow.

Physical stunning spell!

The cook's eyes went dark, and he fell on his back with a plop.

*It's over, it's over, it's over, it's over, it's over, it's over. I will definitely be punished by the master again when I go back.*

Although the girl was a bit mischievous all day long, she was still very afraid of being punished by her master.

Mana was so anxious that she was at a loss for what to do. After thinking about it, she quickly started flipping through the book again.

"What are you looking for?" Miss Yuehua asked curiously.

*Isn't this person dizzy? What spell are you looking for?*

*Could it be that she was looking for a spell to destroy corpses and wipe out traces?*

"I remember that there is a spell in the book that can erase memories Ah! There it is!"

Mana's eyes lit up, she pointed her wand at the fainted cook and began to cast spells.

It's just that she obviously hasn't learned this spell, or even if she has learned it, she must have mastered it very badly. Because her chanting was stuttering and not fluent, sometimes she missed some syllables and has to repeat them, it sounded like a primary school student learning English

There was a flash of light on her staff, and the transparent and complex magic circle was fleeting, and the spellcasting ended soon.

"Is this the end?" Coke Sprite asked.

"Yeah." Mana proudly puffed out her chest, "Don't look at me like this, my black magic is very powerful! Then he should forget us all!"

"Then won't he forget more things he shouldn't forget?" Miss Yuehua asked.

"Eh?" Mana was stunned for a moment, covering her mouth, "Well probably no? Maybe, maybe"

Players: ""

*Suddenly I feel sorry for this innocent cook*

However, the screwball in the broadcast room was only more excited.

"Did my waifu grow up cute from a young age? She's so cute!"

"You dare to say my waifu is yours? Draw your sword!"

""

After experiencing such a setback, Mana didn't dare to steal it anymore, so she had to return in a bad mood. But thinking of the delicious taste of the thick soup, she seemed unwilling, so she quickly came up with a new idea.

*Humph, if you dont let me drink the soup, Ill make it myself!*

"That soup is delicious, let me make it for you!" Mana said to her new friends.

The screwballs were immediately excited.

Especially Brother Noragami and Brother Fae, these two can't wait to scream, and pat their chests swearingly, saying: as long as it was made by you, we would eat anything!

Mana was very happy to hear that.

She liked these new friends very much because usually, she couldn't find so many friends to fool around with her.

After the master became a priest, he kept a serious face all day long. Her favorite prince has also become a pharaoh, and now they didn't see each other a few times a day. No child in her age dared to fool around like her (probably because no one had her background)

"Okay! First, we need to steal the materials!"

*So at the end of the day, I still have to steal*

The screwballs were all fearless species, and they didn't mind at all. A few people followed behind the priest girl again, ready to sneak to the place where the ingredients were stored to steal some.

But halfway through, Mana stopped suddenly at a corner.

The players also stopped, following her gaze curiously.

"Master!?"

"Yuei Vu-san!?"

The trouble-making team soon discovered that in the open space not far ahead, standing opposite each other on the left and right were Mana's master priest Mahad and Yuei Vu.

Mana's small heart immediately started beating loudly.

*Master, what are you doing here? Didn't you find out that I go to steal ingredients?*

*After I go back, I will be severely punished by my master*

However, Mahad raised his arm and unfolded the ancient Duel Disk on the back of his hand. A beam of golden light flew into the air, and the five stone slabs quickly hit the ground.

Several people understood immediately.

*Is the priest planning to play cards with Yuei Vu-san?*

Chapter 560: Let Me Go To Feed The Enemy

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"My waifu, you are the best!"

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