

## I Play Yu-Gi 581

### Chapter 581: Finding Pharaoh's True Name

Pharaoh himself went out to fight and returned triumphantly after a complete victory. Along the way, the soldiers and civilians of the royal capital lined the road to welcome, and it was as lively as the New Year.

Yami Yugi rode on the horse, frowning all the way, and didn't say much. Although this battle was won, and a huge advantage was obtained, it still failed to defeat the opponent once and for all.

Bakura still hid in an unknown corner to accumulate strength, and he didn't know when the other party would launch another attack.

In any case, Bakura still had three Wicked Gods in his hands, so he couldn't be careless.

Simon rode forward and said in Yami Yugi's ear: "I have sent people back to the palace overnight to report the victory, and the palace is now ready for a celebration banquet."

But Yami Yugi was not interested in this: "The Bandit King has not been captured yet, there is no need to"

"This is an important step, Lord Pharaoh." Simon explained, "We must let the people know that we have won the battle, and let more people see our strength and self-confidence. The celebration banquet is a must."

In short, its actually eating, drinking, and watching the maids dance.

Yugi thought about it for a while and felt that there would be nothing to do if there were no trace of Bakura for a while, so he didn't object anymore.

So they returned to the palace, and everyone entered a large banquet with the theme of eating.

The players were extremely satisfied with the feast they had in this "VR game inside VR game". Maybe it's because it's a fictional world, the food in the palace was much more delicious than they imagined.

Noragami and Fae quickly fell in love with the wine in the palace. The alcohol content was not very high, but the taste was excellent, and it had a unique flavor compared with the ones they usually drink when playing.

Honda and Jonouchi were very fond of the hedgehog meat on the table. The ancient Egyptians wrapped the hedgehog tightly with mud and baked it on the fire until the mud cracked and fell off, the spines all over the hedgehog were peeled off together, and the hedgehog meat overflowing with meat was released from the oven.

Fae ate meat while drinking, and at the same time flirted with the ignorant priest girl Mana, and described the situation when they surrounded Bakura with embellishments.

In a high moment, he couldn't help but shake his head, saying: "It's a pity, I wasn't the one who stopped the Bandit King at that time. If I was there, the result might be different"

Men are more or less pretentious in their bones, especially in front of beautiful girls.

However, there were also many times when some men boasted that their guns were as mighty as dragons, but when they were really needed, none of them were very useful.

That's the kind of man Fae was.

Anyway, you don't have to pay taxes to brag, so why not brag first?

Sometimes some ignorant girls are easy to fool.

Mana's eyes widened, and her small face was full of admiration: "Wow? Then you are amazing!"

Being praised by the dream 2D waifu, Fae's heart swelled to the extreme. He just held his head high and wanted to pretend to be a dick again, but unfortunately, out of the corner of his eye, he caught a glimpse of Yuei Vu, who was sitting next to the Pharaoh with his back turned to him, and a "favorability -10" popped out of his head

hiss~

Could it be that I accidentally took Yuei Vu-san's accomplishments and he felt that he was looked down?

Fae felt cold and changed his words at the speed of light: Oh, you misunderstood. I mean, fortunately, it was Yuei Vu-san who blocked the Bandit King this time. If I was there, the result might be completely different. In that case, the me you see now may already be a corpse

Mana: "?"

The reversal was too fast, and the girl's simple brain circuit couldn't keep up

Kicked out of the car by Bakura, One Hammer Deal returned to the palace with everyone after being resurrected. His thoughts quickly diverged, and he approached Mana quietly, and asked with a smile on his face, "That's sister priest? Can I ask you something?"

Although his address was a bit weird, Mana was already very nervous and had a good impression of these weird new friends, so she nodded generously: "Yes."

"Can you tell me, what is the name of Pharaoh?"

Several players next to him became interested when they heard it, and they all pricked up their ears.

Hey guy, are you trying to exploit the game's bug?

As we all know, the true name of the Pharaoh was the ultimate weapon in this Ultimate Shadow RPG, and it was the key to summoning "Holactie the Creator God of Light".

Heart Gone With The Wind, who was OTKed by Bakura, still wandering around outside trying to find this prop, but there was no news so far.

Players who have watched the animation can directly reveal the real name of the pharaoh, but that doesn't work. "Pharaoh's true name" is a key item in this RPG game. You either have to find a quest item with his name recorded in Yami Yugi, or you have to find a quest NPC who knows his name.

Theoretically speaking, as a childhood friend of the Pharaoh, Mana must know his name.

Mana let out an "ah" and lowered her voice: "Ordinary people can't call the prince by his name, or their head will be cut!"

After she finished speaking, she realized that she was wrong, and she covered her small mouth with a "Yeah": "No, the prince is now the Pharaoh. I made a mistake again"

Unsurprisingly, another want of "So cute" brushed past in the comment section. There were also some old drivers with strange concerns who were asking some strange questions.

"Cut the head? You have three heads, one above the neck and two in front of the lungs. Which head will be cut?"

"No matter which head, the problem is very serious"

""

After working hard for a long time, they still couldn't find out the answer from Mana.

In the end, it was the girl who made herself dizzy, saying something like "The prince is the prince, the pharaoh is the prince, and the prince is the pharaoh", but she didn't understand it for a long time.

So it looked like this bug was patched by the Shadow Game. Even the closest people around Yami Yugi didn't know his name.

However, unexpectedly, in these two days, the search for the "Pharaoh's True Name" suddenly made new progress.

It just might not be good news.

It was Snow Wave who jumped up in shock firsthe seemed to have discovered some terrible news in the forum.

Immediately, Yuei Vu also opened the forum and found the hottest topic at a glance.

The person who posted the topic was Heart Gone With The Wind who was constantly running outside.

Since logging into the memory world, Heart Gone With The Wind has been running around every day, almost covering every corner of the entire map of this sandbox, and finally found the mysterious tomb hidden in the map through a key plot NPC.

During the process, Heart Gone With The Wind's memory of the DM animation plot gradually came back. He remembered that this mysterious tomb seemed to be the tomb where Grandpa Muto robbed and took away the Millennium Puzzle three thousand years later. He also remembered that the Pharaoh's true name, the most important prop of this game, was engraved on the deepest place in this tomb.

Then here came the problem.

"Posted by: Heart Gone With The Wind.

Help! I found the tomb of the pharaoh, but this place is too dark for me to enter, and I've already died twice. Is there any brother in the forum who is a master of tomb robbers? Very anxious to wait online"

Chapter 582: Borrowing AIBO

Finally found it!

The process of finding the true name of the Pharaoh in the animation plot was a hidden branch in this memory sandbox. The key to cracking this plot was a fat man named Bobasa with a bulging belly and dressed in Arabic costumes.

It was at this NPC that Yugi Muto and his friends in the animation completed the corresponding pre-tasks. This NPC took them to the hidden tomb in the memory world, where they found the true name of Yami Yugi.

Heart Gone With The Wind spent these days researching information on the Internet, rewatching animations, and recalling the plot flow of the original work. He ran the map for several days and finally found this mission NPC named Bobasa. After completing the mission, he also successfully found the location of the mysterious tomb under the lead of this NPC.

But the key problem now was that he couldn't get in

He had already been killed once by Bakura before, and twice by the trap inside when he tried to enter the tomb. The three resurrection chances have all been used up. If he died again, the Pharaoh's Memories arc would have nothing to do with him anymore.

Heart Gone With The Wind was now staring blankly at the door of the tomb, and could only post on the forum for help first.

Players of course know that "Pharaoh's True Name" was the final item in this RPG game in the Egyptian chapter. The topic of Heart Follow the Wind immediately caused an earthquake when it was posted, and it was on the top of the hot topic list in just a short while.

The rest of the players on the palace side were also gearing up one by one, and couldn't wait to conquer this hidden tomb.

The more this kind of inaccessible place, the more it can arouse their strong desire to conquer.

Everyone fantasized that they could be the first ones in.

It's just that Yuei Vu didn't intend to give them this opportunity.

The number of resurrections of the players was still quite precious. If a screwball died three times, their camp would lose a reusable mobile cannon fodder.

Even if all the resurrection chances of all of them were exhausted, it may not necessarily be possible to capture that tomb, which was really not worthwhile.

There was a better way.

Yuei Vu conveniently compiled a quest for the screwballs and arranged for them to stay in the palace temporarily. Then he went directly to Yami Yugi and said that he had a proposal.

Yami Yugi also knows that Yugi played a big role in their RPG's victory just now in fact, if Yuei Vu wasn't here, he estimated that he might be extremely passive, and many Millennium Items may have been lost so his favorability towards Yuei Vu has also increased a lot these days.

Yami Yugi nodded briskly, saying "we are all partners now so don't be cautious, and it's okay to speak up if you have suggestions".

So Yuei Vu went straight to the point, saying "I want to borrow your AIBO for a few days"

Yami Yugi: The smile gradually faded. JPG.

"What do you want AIBO to do?" he asked.

"Ahem, it's about your true name." Yuei Vu explained, "I have a little clue here, but um Let's put it this way, if I encounter resistance, I may need the help of Muto-san."

But the vague explanation obviously still made Yami Yugi feel a little confused. He still wanted to say something, but was interrupted by Yugi Muto: "Then let me go, the other me."

"AIBO?"

"Because even if I stay here, I can't actually do much." Yugi Muto smiled honestly, "Up until now, Yuei Vu has been helping you almost all the time. To be honest, we haven't played any role."

"That's not true." Yami Yugi quickly shook his head, "AIBO and everyone can stand here with me, which is already the greatest help to me."

"Well, but I think that's not enough." Yugi Muto said seriously, "If it's an RPG game, then collecting clues and doing missions to collect props must be an essential step."

Jonouchi also agreed: "Yuei Vu is right, if we go with him, we should be able to help more."

"I also really want to help another Yugi," Anzu said.

She paused, then smiled: "Besides, our bond will not change because of the distance. Even if we are very far apart, we are also partners who can rely on each other."

She showed her white and slender hands.

This was an agreement between Yugi, Jonouchi, Honda, and Anzu. On the backs of the hands of the four of them, part of the patterns were drawn with invisible pens. If the patterns on the hands of the four were put together, it would be a complete smiling face.

That was the proof of their bond, a bond that would never disappear no matter how long or how far apart.

"Okay." Yami Yugi nodded, "Then be careful."

At the same time, he turned his head to look at Yuei Vu: "I'm counting on you too."

Yuei Vu agreed, but at the same time, he suddenly felt a little weird in his heart. Because of Yami Yugi's solemn expression and reaction, the expression pack of "Don't worry about your wife and children" always appeared in his mind when he answered

So he brought Yugi Muto and his little friends, immediately set off from the palace, and rushed towards the coordinates sent by Heart Gone With The Wind.

Before leaving, the royal palace specially arranged a grand banquet to say goodbye.

Although everyone felt that these outsiders were very strange in behavior and dress, and sometimes they would make some incomprehensible words and deeds, and there were many omissions in court rules and etiquette, as long as they were not blind, everyone could see that the Pharaoh had a deep relationship with these people and had an excellent relationship. Therefore, both priests and generals respected them, and no one dared to object.

It may be that some of the players were talking too much, and they mentioned it to the little girl Mana, saying that Yuei Vu and the others were going to help the Pharaoh with a big event this time.

The little girl was very excited when she heard about it, and clamored that she must accompany her, saying that she also wanted to help the prince.

Mahad was furious and gave her another round of training.

Yuei Vu saw that the girl was being trained pitifully with her head lowered and dragging her skirt, and couldn't help but think of his own magician girl, so before leaving, he said to Mahad.

"If she is willing to help, it doesn't hurt to let her follow."

Mahad was a little hesitant: "But she is not good at learning, and she is easy to get into trouble. I am afraid that she will cause unnecessary trouble to you during the journey"

Mana suddenly became anxious: "I usually practice hard, master! And I will be obedient and never cause trouble! If I make a mistake you will spank my ass!"

Um? Is there such a benefit?

\*Cough\* of course, Yuei Vu was a serious person, and his focus was not here.

"The master always has to let go." Yuei Vu said, "If you don't give the apprentice a chance, she will never grow up."

You can't wait for you, her master, to enter the grave, and then expect your apprentice to be enlightened and suddenly become stronger, right?

..Hmmm, wait a minute, if it's Dark Magician Girl, then maybe it's really the case

"Okay then." Mahad nodded helplessly, "Since Lord Yuei Vu is willing to take you with him, you can follow. But remember not to cause trouble, don't"

"Good!"

It's a pity that Mana obviously didn't listen to what her master said later.

## Chapter 583: The Shameless Great Evil God

The scorching sun hung in the air, and the gravel was refracted like gold under the sun. The blue sky was clear, and the white flowing clouds floated by like cotton. The heat seemed to distort the air, and the ground seemed to sizzle and crackle.

The lively and vigorous girl Mana was lying on the horse's back, listless, as if she had been dehydrated by the sun.

"Aren't we there yet?" she asked softly.

The young girl who was full of energy and enthusiasm when she first set off seemed to have calmed down as if she had exhausted all her energy. Especially looking at the endless sun-drenched desert in front of her, she was even more lethargic.

"Indeed, it's been too long, hasn't it?" Honda also said.

At this time, each of them was riding a horse carefully selected from the palace-after all, running such a long distance on foot was too torturing.

However, the horse on Honda's crotch didn't seem to like him very much, and it almost threw him off twice during the period. Honda had to hunched over to keep himself tightly attached to the horse's back, looking like a big shrimp.

"It's almost there." Yuei Vu compared the coordinates in the forum, "We'll be there in half an hour."

The spirit of the whole group was lifted. The oven heat and the long distance had drained all enthusiasm, and nothing could be more invigorating than having your destination close at hand.

Riding on the horse, Mana picked up the skirt and flapped it to dissipate heat, only shaking her chest up and down

"There's a question I've always wanted to ask" Anzu leaned closer and asked Mana, "Are you Dark Magician Girl?"

"Indeed, I've always felt that they look exactly the same!" Jonouchi also echoed.

"Dark Magician Girl?" Mana tilted her head in doubt.

"It's a very powerful magician girl in our world." Yugi said, "If you practice seriously, you will definitely become as strong as her!"

*and then you can make a living by selling cuteness and exploiting otaku for money.*

Yuei Vu thought silently.

"Dark Magician Girl sounds like a cool name!" Mana got a little more energetic and puffed up her chest, "Okay! Then I will be Dark Magician Girl from today on!"

At the end of the trip, they finally came to the hidden tomb.

Heart Gone With The Wind waited at the door early. Having been locked up for several days, he was so excited when he saw the backup coming that he hurriedly led everyone into the tomb.

It would be nice if the mechanism in the tomb were exactly the same as in the animation after all, the traps shown in the original work were only two simple trials.

The first trial only required you to go through the maze with the left foot in front, and you could pass it easily. The second trial required the courage of those who passed it even if they only showed a little fear, they would be immediately bitten into pieces by the monsters that came out of the stone slab.

If there were really only two trials like this, it would be too simple for players. As long as you watched the anime and knew the strategy for the first trial, there was no difficulty. As for the second trial the word "fear" didn't exist in the dictionary of screwball players.

However, the problem was that the design structure and mechanism settings in this tomb were different from those in the original work.

For example, Heart Gone With The Wind's first life was taken by a trap called "Needle Ceiling"-the whole person was directly pierced by the spike-filled ceiling.

The second life after the resurrection, this time he had the experience. When he came to the same position, he perfectly avoided the floor where the trap was triggered with a small jump and landed on the floor one floor ahead. He even wanted to turn his head and taunt: "That's it?"

Then

he was bounced by something like a spring under the floor, lifted vertically like a rocket, and hit his head on the barbed ceiling.

At that time, Heart Gone With The Wind felt the urge to curse.

*F\*ck your mother, this tomb is probably not built by Brother Noragami's ancestors, is it?*

*Not only it is so nether, but it also considers psychology.*

*Why is there a double trap?*

Fortunately, this tomb was built by Grandpa Sugoroku in the previous life, and it was Grandpa Sugoroku who deciphered it three thousand years later. What was even more fortunate was that he told this story to his grandson over and over again, so that Yugi remembered every word Grandpa said, including the location and coping method of every mechanism he described.

Thanks to the excellent memory of Yugi and the assistance of Grandpa Sugoroku who was not here, the group of people passed through layers of obstacles without any danger and came inside.

Finally, thanks to the "God of Gambler" Jonouchi for his assistance everyone passed through the mechanism and found that there was a dead end ahead, and they seemed to have reached the end of the tomb. After searching for a long time, but still unable to find where the follow-up path was, Jonouchi's luck took effect: he casually leaned against a certain pillar next to him, immediately triggered a mechanism in a dark place, and opened the final secret door ..

They finally reached the goal.

The tomb of the pharaoh, the only place where the true name of Yami Yugi was located, and the hiding place of the final props of this RPG game.

When the final secret door was pushed open and they walked into the resplendent secret room, even Yui Wu never imagined what would be waiting for them

Nothing at all.

The majestic golden hall, the long stairs, and the hieroglyphic engraved stone slabs were placed at the end of the stairs.

There were no more secret doors, no traps nor trials. Yui Wu was very sure that this slate was the one engraved with the true name of the Pharaoh the one that should have been engraved with that.

But now, what was originally engraved on that slate could no longer be distinguished. Someone scratched the content on the slate in pieces, and the hieroglyphs were intermittent. In particular, the part where the Pharaoh's name was taboo was shoveled off in one piece, like a cake scooped out by a spoon.

The whole room and this stone slab were carefully inspected, and finally, they retreated in disappointment.

"His name isn't here either."

It seemed that even this hidden tomb was the same as in the palace after all. All the NPCs around the pharaoh in the palace have forgotten his true name, and in the place where the names of the pharaohs of all dynasties in the palace were recorded, only the true name of Yami Yugi was missing.



It was as if the existence of this person had been completely erased from history by some powerful force.

Yuei Vu frowned.

The tomb here should be different from other places. This should be the place where the ultimate item "Pharaoh's True Name" was hidden, and it was also the only place where you could get this item in the entire memory world.

There's no reason why Pharaoh's true name couldn't even be found here.

There was only one explanation there was a deviation between the development of the plot and the original work. Bakura had already arrived first, found the location of the tomb before them, and removed the ultimate prop "Pharaoh's True Name" first.

"This is a bit troublesome" Yuei Vu felt a pain in the ass.

*Is the Great Evil God so shameless?*

*The decisive battle hasn't started yet, so it's okay to take the protagonist's weapon first.*

He checked the quest panel of the system, and it seemed that even if he found the slate, the completion progress of the quest of "Finding Pharaoh's True Name" was still displayed as (0/1), which was in an unfinished state.

*Doesn't this mean that this item has been deleted from the game?*

Still unwilling to give up, Yuei Vu stepped forward with the attitude of giving it a try and touched the stone slab lightly.

However, unexpectedly, the system actually responded!

The whole stone slab faintly emitted white light with his touch, and the pale light stream slowly flowed and converged on his hand

It turned into the shape of a card!

It's just that the content on this card seemed to be blank?!

Meanwhile, elsewhere.

"Hahahahaha!"

Lost the stronghold, lost the cannon fodder, lost the hostages, and even a large part of the monsters he collected was lost, but at this time the great evil god was sitting on the horseback and laughing with his head up.

With the intervention of Yuei Vu, the progress of this Shadow Game has completely exceeded his expectations. Fortunately, he was lucky. He found the location of the "Pharaoh's True Name" before the other party, and acted first to erase this ultimate item that could determine the outcome.

*In this way, even if Yuei Vu is really the avatar of the Creator God of Light, it is useless!*

Just like Zorc had to gather all seven artifacts to resurrect himself, Holactie also had to have the prop "Pharaoh's True Name" to resurrect. That's the rule of this Shadow Game.

*Now that the key to your resurrection has been swallowed up by me, how can you stop me?*

While thinking triumphantly, Bakura rode his horse to a deserted village.

This was Kul Elna Village, where the Millennium Items were born. All the living people in the entire village were used as sacrifices, and the seven artifacts were forged.

But beyond that, there was a sealed secret.

In addition to the seven Millennium Items, there was still a stone tablet that was used as the mold for the seven Millennium Items in this village. That was the ultimate prop of the great evil god Zorc in this game. As long as the seven Millennium Items were embedded in the stone tablet, the great evil god Zorc would be resurrected.

Next, as long as he flattened the king's capital, killed the Pharaoh, and won this Shadow Game, not only in the world of memory but also in the reality outside, the Great Evil God Zorc would be resurrected!

At that time, destroying the world was just a matter of effort.

The more Bakura thought about it, the more complacent he became, and he felt that he had seen the dawn of victory. He came to the door of the secret room where the seven artifacts were manufactured, got off his horse, and stepped on the dark stairs to the bottom of the secret room, but was instantly dumbfounded.

*WTF!?*

*Where is the tablet used for my resurrection?*

*How can such a big tablet be gone?*

Near the capital, there was a marching Egyptian army.

A few Egyptian soldiers carried thick ropes on their shoulders, panting and dragging a simple wooden cart. The thing lying on the cart came from the secret room hidden in the village of Kul Elna Tablet of the King's Memories.

"What do you want this thing all of a sudden?" a soldier asked in puzzlement.

"I heard that a friend close to Lord Pharaoh said that he must have this thing. I remember his name is Lord Yuei Vu?"

"Shut up and work hard, we just need to obey the orders of Lord Pharaoh!"

"Yes!"

So a group of soldiers dragged the ultimate tool for the resurrection of the great evil god Zorc and drifted away

Chapter 584: Seto, I Am Your Father!

In the past two days after Yuei Vu left, there was no rest at all in the Egyptian royal palace.

First of all, the beginning of the matter was that Priest Seto went out to patrol the streets as usual, just went out and wandered around, and never expected to pick up a girl.

Needless to say, this fair-skinned, beautiful, silver-haired, blue-eyed girl with MAX recognition in the crowd was naturally Kisara, who was the host of the Blue-Eyes White Dragon spirit.

The priests quickly discovered that the white dragon spirit contained in the girl picked up by Seto had abilities beyond common sense. The others were fine, but the Priest Akhenaden, who was planning to make trouble, finally couldn't hold back his impulse when he saw this girl.

Priest Akhenaden is actually an anonymous royal family member. He was originally the younger brother of the former Pharaoh, which meant he was the uncle of Yami Yugi. And Seto, the priest who thought he was born as a commoner, was actually the son of Akhenaden.

So strictly speaking, Yugi and Kaiba were actually cousins in their previous lives, the kind that were related by blood.

Although Akhenaden admired his elder brother, he didn't like his son. He felt that the current pharaoh was purely a naive person and was not suitable for being a king.

And his own son, Seto, who was abandoned by him but still won the position of priest completely by his own efforts and strength, was a hundred times more suitable than the current Pharaoh!

At this moment, Seto picked up a silver-haired girl whose spirit's hidden strength was comparable to that of Egyptian Gods, and Akhenaden regarded it as a godsend. He thought that even the heavens intended to help his son to sit on the throne, and at this moment he was as excited as digging out a piece of silk from the belly of a fish with the words "King Seto" written on it.

Akhenaden couldn't hold back any longer, and attacked his future daughter-in-law's room that night, without saying a word, he directly took Kisara to a secret room deep underground in the palace and threw her into a group of vicious criminals...

...to engage in a tense and exciting Pokemon battle.

In fact, the purpose was to stimulate her potential, so that she could summon the spirit of the white dragon deep in her heart so that it could be easily sealed.

It's just that if such a powerful spirit was forcibly pulled out of the human body, the host may also be destroyed.

The girl was gentle by nature and didn't want to hurt others, and she couldn't skillfully manipulate the power of spirit at this time, so she just huddled helplessly in a corner and dared not move.

Akhenaden laughed loudly, indicating that this was an area under his management, and no one would come to rescue her even if she screamed!

As soon as he finished speaking, his son kicked in the door and caught the scene red-handed.

Seto was shocked, and hurriedly asked Akhenaden what he was doing. Akhenaden was also a little nervous when his son caught him secretly doing bad things, so he was quick to use his wits and explained to him "Seto, please calm down and listen to me, I am your father..."

Seto's face turned black at the time, and he said "Priest Akhenaden, you are triggering a taboo that we priests should not touch, and it is useless to get close to me."

Akhenaden became anxious immediately, and said "Seto, listen to my explanation, I am really your father"...

Seto: ...

Do you think I will believe your nonsense?

After a lot of hard work and a lot of talking, Akhenaden finally managed to convince Seto that he was really the father he hadn't seen for many years.

While digesting this fact in shock, Seto asked suspiciously "Father, why did you snatch Kisara and sneak up here?"

Akhenaden pulled Seto over and said "Son, you really found a treasure, the girl over there has a spirit comparable to a god in her body! As long as you kill her and take out the spirit for your own use, this father will do his best to help you bring down the Pharaoh and ascend to the throne!"

Seto was shocked, saying that he could accept neither the part of killing his wife nor usurping the throne.

Different from his father, Seto was truly loyal to the Pharaoh, and he even intended to use force to rescue Kisara and report the matter to the Pharaoh.

Now Akhenaden was very angry with this stunned young son and felt that all his preparations for so many years were in vain. He was so angry that he wanted to do it directly and forced his son to submit by force.

Priest Seto was not afraid at all, and he performed a play of "father's kindness and son's filial piety" to his father when he opened the ancient Duel Disk.

Seto had always respected Akhenaden, but he was not afraid to fight against him. As priests, they usually have opportunities to compete with each other. In the past, Akhenaden had never been able to win against Seto.

He has absolute confidence!

...

This night, Yami Yugi was also awake all night.

He lay on the bed, closed his eyes, and took a nap for a while before some images unconsciously appeared in front of him.

He saw fragments, like blurred images taken from some continuous film. In a haze, he felt as if he saw the white dragon and the priest Seto. The eyes of the Millennium Items shone with an eternal golden aura, silently describing a duel that spanned centuries.

He sat up on the bed involuntarily, rubbing his aching temples.

He knew that this was another sign that some of his memories from 3000 years ago had resurfaced, and this wasn't the first time such symptoms had occurred these days. Each pain was accompanied by fragments of memory, helping him piece together the afterimages of his past.

It's like putting together blocks.

Yami Yugi felt restless. He simply stood up, got out of bed, dressed, and put on his cloak.

He left the bedroom alone and walked through the palace without a sound.

He felt an instinctive impulse leading him to the underground of the palace as if he vaguely knew what was going on below. As long as he went down, he could retrieve more scattered memory fragments.

The descending stairs were endlessly long, and the bonfire in the brazier cast his shadow ferociously on the stone wall. Yami Yugi went down the stairs all the way and came to the heavy door made of copper and iron.

The tingling sensation in his temple became more intense, and he was sure that some important memories would wake up with the opening of the door.

He took a deep breath and pushed the iron door. The rotation of the door panel drove the chain, making a rattling sound of metal friction. The flickering and dim firelight shone from the room into the stairwell, and the pharaoh walked in, and the first thing he saw was the one-eyed old man standing in the middle of the room.

"Priest Akhenaden?" Yami Yugi suppressed the drowsy discomfort and walked forward, "What are you doing here?"

The old man in the white robe didn't say a word, neither knelt down nor explained aloud, but turned around silently.

His expression was gloomy, and the light from the torch cast a lot of shadows on his face, making him look a little scary. The golden streamer in the Millennium Eye was even more conspicuous under the torch.

At this moment, Yami Yugi saw a figure behind him from the reflection of the golden eye.

His pupils shrank, and he turned his head suddenly, only to see at that moment what behind him seemed to be Priest Seto.

He saw Seto swinging the Millennium Rod with both hands and swung it vigorously like a golf club. The next moment, his head buzzed, the world spun for a while, and his vision went dark and he fell down.

Chapter 585: Don't Touch My Favorability!

"Seto?" Yami Yugi looked at Seto, who launched a sneak attack from behind and gave him a physical faint with the Millennium Rod, with a look of disbelief.

The karma between him and Kaiba spanned three thousand years, and countless duels were drawn by fate. Could it be that the truth of this fate was actually like this?

*Priest Seto was a traitor who wanted to usurp the throne?*

The strong fainting feeling made it difficult for him to move, and he couldn't use his hands and feet. Seto walked around to the front, reached out, and took away the Millennium Puzzle around his neck.

When Seto bent down, Yami Yugi found that his eyes were empty, as clean as a piece of blank paper.

Like a marionette.

Yugi immediately understood what happened, and turned to Akhenaden angrily: "What did you do to Seto!?"

"Don't worry, he just passed out."

The old man turned his back to him when he spoke, and his back was stretched very long under the flickering firelight. Seto stepped forward numbly, and handed over the Millennium Puzzle to the old man, who took it with his skinny hand.

Yami Yugi noticed that there were black lines all over the skinny back of the hand under the white robe as if every blood vessel was protruding under the skin, outlined clearly by ink.

"Seto is my son." The old man said slowly, "You sit on the throne, rule this country, and enjoy the supreme power and status, but you never know what all these are exchanged for.

Slaves are equal to the royal family? All have the same right? Stop being funny! How can a naive child like you be qualified to inherit this country that was built by sacrificing everything in the previous generation? "

Yami Yugi looked confused.

He kind of wanted to say that he couldn't understand anything other than the sentence "Seto is my son"-while he was still shocked by the shocking fact-

But the pain in Yami Yugi's head also intensified at the same time.

More memories were recovering, like a flood breaking through a dam and pouring into his mind, with countless scattered memory fragments engulfed in it.

"My son Seto also has the royal blood running in his veins, and he is a hundred times more qualified than you no, a thousand times!"

Yami Yugi was a bit out of rhythm. But he noticed a change in Akhenaden's voice, which was deeper and gloomy than before. There was also a strong dark energy overflowing from his body, which is clearly what he felt on Bakura in the past.

Yami Yugi suddenly comprehended.

*In this Ultimate Dark RPG game, Bakura has placed a chess piece beside me!?*

"That's right, I signed a contract with the darkness behind the Bandit King, and gained power far above other priests!" Akhenaden roared, "The days of your rule are over, Pharaoh! Soon, this country will soon have a new ruler!

Seto will become the strongest pharaoh in history and rule the world as the patron saint of this country! "

Akhenaden narrowed his eyes and turned to look at the girl curled up in the corner.

Seto walked up to Kisara mechanically like a puppet with a blank face. The firelight cast his tall and straight body into a mountain-like burly shadow, enveloping the girl in it.

He unscrewed the handle of the Millennium Rod, revealing the sharp spikes hidden in the staff, and the alchemy materials shone golden under the light of the fire.

"Lord Seto"

The girl shrank her body, lowered her head, and her silver hair fell like a waterfall.

She didn't intend to resist.

Kisara still remembered her first meeting with the young Seto.

That was when she was very young.

Rejected by the villagers, regarded as a heretic, always hungry and bullied, such a bleak life used to be all she had.

And Seto in her youth was the first ray of light that tore through the darkness and shone into her life.

When she was captured by human traffickers, locked in a cage, and anxiously waiting for a crueler fate, Seto appeared. The brave young man rescued her from the traffickers by himself, and his heroic figure has been lingering in her heart ever since.

For Kisara, that was the most precious memory in her life so far. Throughout her bleak life, she has been trying her best to track down the back of the boy back then.

So many people called her a heretic, said she was an ominous existence, that she thought so herself. She felt that she was a lowly person to the bone, just trash on the side of the road. Yet Seto was the only one who was willing to lend her a helping hand, giving her the only ray of light she had.

Now Seto was the noble priest of this country, but she was still as humble as before.

*If I died at his hands, it would be fine to become a spirit that stays by his side forever There is nothing wrong with that.*

In the endless darkness, he gave her a ray of hope.

She was willing to give back to him a world illuminated by eternal light.

Seto slowly raised the pointy tip of the Millennium Rod in his hand, and the cold wind swayed the torch, like a symphony of urging death.

Yami Yugi was trying to shout Seto's name loudly to no avail. Akhenaden laughed wildly as if he had seen his son rule the world under the protection of the white dragon

The sound of the wind suddenly intensified, and the flame in the brazier seemed to be drawn by an invisible force, like a scorching shell hitting Seto's right hand head-on.

The Millennium Rod that was split into two pieces was blown away by the impact of the flames, and rolled to the side. Akhnadin's laughter stopped abruptly and turned into an angry question.

"Who!?"

Akhenaden turned his head, and saw a green hero hovering in mid-air with his arms around him, condescending, the dragon head equipped on his arms overflowed with flames as he breathed out, and the pure white feathers slowly fell.

Elemental HERO Flame Wingman!

Immediately afterward, he saw a strange man with strange behavior besides the Pharaoh standing at the entrance, cursing: "Damn! That old bastard Akhenaden is so cunning, he actually acts in the middle of the night. Our mission almost failed because of his slyness!"

"That's right, if we fail this mission, you won't be able to read the file!" The voice of Native Noragami sounded, "Not only can we not get the reward, but we may also lose Yuei Vu-san's favorability! "

Other things can be tolerated, but the loss of favorability cannot be tolerated!

Several screwballs came one after another, summoning monsters to attack Akhenaden one after another.

Old bastard! Don't think about touching the favorability we have worked so hard to get!

"You guys!" Yami Yugi was so moved when he saw this group of screwballs.

*Although these people dress weirdly, behave incomprehensibly, and sometimes like to talk nonsense, their brain circuits are puzzling*

*But at the critical moment, they are unexpectedly reliable.*

"You're just junk, don't try to spoil my plan!"

Akhenaden was angry. His eyes froze, his arms crossed, the veins on the arm exposed under the white robe bulged, and the blood surged violently as if it was going to explode out of control at any time.

"Ughhhhhh!!!"

A powerful shock erupts centered on Akhenaden! The old man's robe was twisted into pieces, the magic power surged, the darkness raged, and the dark whirlwind swam quickly in this confined space.

That was a power far beyond the level of a priest.

This power came from

Great Evil God Zorc!

Chapter 586: Fighting BOSS

"Sabersaurus!"

Akhenaden waved his hand, and a stone slab fell, then a red dinosaur galloped out of the stone slab, its footsteps were like staggered drumsticks hitting the ground, and the white horn on the top of its head was like a sharp sword.

The dinosaur looked menacing and scary, but the screwballs couldn't help being happy when they saw this monster.

"A Normie with an attack power of 1900? Do you think I'm afraid of this thing?"

Snow Wave took the lead in charging, and with a big wave of his hand, he directed the Flame Wingman to dive right at the position of the red dinosaur. The hero's whole body was on fire, and the air in the place he flew was distorted, and the airflow that was pushed to the sides made a hissing sound under the high temperature.

Boom!

There was only a muffled sound, and then everyone saw the Flame Winged Man, like a kite with broken strings, flying backward on the spot covered in flames, and shot into the wall behind with a bang.

Snow Wave was suddenly dumbfounded.



WTF? Doesn't Flame Wingman have 2100 ATK? Why can't he beat a Normie with 1900 ATK?

The other screwballs also looked sideways.

"Brother Wave, don't you think that if you masturbate too much, thus the monsters you summoned are worse than others"

Snow Wave blushed suddenly: "You how can you insult people's innocence like that?"

Besides what does it have to do with the summoned monsters?

"Great Shogun Shien!"

Fae also showed his ace monster. The general in red armor flew forward, and the katana cut across the side of the dinosaur with a silver light.

The blade slashed fiercely on the body of the dinosaur, but only a shallow mark was left. The dinosaur was in pain, roared angrily, swung its bulky head, and charged, the sharp horns of the head pressed against Shien's armor, and immediately knocked the general out.

"What the heck is happening?!" Fae couldn't hide his surprise, "My Shien with 2500 attack can't beat a Level 4 Normie?"

The dinosaur took advantage of the victory to pursue, its footsteps thundered like thunder, and the whole secret room trembled as if it was about to collapse.

Native Noragami stepped forward and shouted: "Sakuretsu Armor!"

Immediately, he felt that all his teammates looked at him

"What are you doing?"

Native Noragami's face flushed all the way to the base of his neck, "Maybe it will be useful?"

It's a pity that even if it's a Pokmon battle, this "Sakuretsu Armor", known as a cosmic curse, still lived up to its fame Useless as expected.

boom!

There was an ear-piercing blasting sound, and the flames hit the surrounding walls, rolling in the closed room, and the secret room seemed to turn into a red-hot oven for a while. The scorching fire and black smoke engulfed the dinosaur's body completely.

"Did you see it?" Brother Noragami was very proud, "Occasionally it will still be useful!"

But before he finished speaking, his face was slapped.

"Beware!" Yami Yugi yelled.

The fire curtain was torn apart, the white sharp horns pierced through the thick smoke, and the red dinosaur, like a tank in motion, slammed into the body of Native Noragami!

Brother Noragami flew out in the air under the impact, his body was as light as a leaf blown from a tree by a strong wind. His back shattered the ground as he landed.

If it was a normal person, even if he was not dead, he could never stand on his feet ever again.

"Akhenaden!" Yami Yugi was angry.

These people came to this world of memories for him (he thought so), which was equivalent to his companions. If anyone died here, or anyone was injured, he felt it was his fault.

He also wanted to stand up and fight, but the soul power in his body was in disorder not just because of the surprise attack. He guessed that he must have been cursed when he was attacked just now. As long as he didn't undo the curse, he wouldn't be able to use his soul power to summon the spirits.

At this time, the Millennium Puzzle fell into the opponent's hands, and he was also unable to call Three Egyptian Gods.

"Hahahaha!" Akhenaden laughed, "This is just the beginning! This is where all of you will be buried!"

However, at this moment, Brother Noragami, who both of them thought was at least disabled, stood up like a normal person with his hands on his buttocks, cursing: "Fuck, after this battle I will immediately throw this damned card away. It's really useless"

Akhenaden swallowed his laughter again, feeling a little dazed.

Are these people undead? Why is he still okay after being knocked so far by a monster?

In fact, Native Noragami's HP was dropped so much due to this collision. It's just that there was no such thing as "seriously injured" or "disabled" for players. As long as there is still 1 HP left, they could be alive and kicking.

Akhenaden was surprised to find that even this guy's companion didn't seem to care about him at all, but was still sarcastic.

"Can you do it, Brother Noragami? Aren't you usually very brave?"

"Having said that, what's wrong with this Level 4 Normie? Does it have trap resistance?"

"Maybe it's similar to the BOSS monsters in other games? High attack, thick HP with Super Armor passive?"

Exploring new dungeons and fighting BOSS was also the specialty of screwballs. Especially Miss Yuehua. Although this lady was not very good at playing cards, she was also a good player in traditional RPGs.

At this time, everyone quickly adjusted their strategies, and Miss Yuehua was in charge of commanding and dispatching. Everyone began to manipulate their spirits to move and hide skills like fighting BOSSes in other games, looking for opportunities to deal damage, and gradually figuring out the opponent's attack mode.

Surprisingly, it really works!

All the moves of Sabersaurus were quickly figured out by the players. A large group of spirits surrounded it and output crazily. Even though it was rough and thick, it was quickly beaten to pieces, and its skin was torn apart.

The spirit was injured, as its controller, Akhenaden himself was also uncomfortable.

He glared, and said in a deep voice: "I underestimated you, but that's all for now!"

He raised his hand, and another stone slab crashed down. This time it appeared a snake covered with red scales, purple snake letters, and yellowed fangs neatly spread out in the mouth, as if it was about to choose someone to eat at any time.

Giant Red Seasnake!

"Fuck, he summoned a new monster!"

"Is this equivalent to entering state two?"

The sea snake cut in a straight line, and the formation of the players' spirits was quickly disrupted. But it's not over yet, Akhenaden still has the priest Seto controlled by him!

Seto's usual spirit, Duos and Thunder Dragon, also joined the battle at this moment!

Now the screwballs couldn't stand it anymore. Both enemies on the opposite side have the blessing of Millennium Items, and both were priests whose souls have been severely tempered, not to mention that Akhnadin has received a gift from the great evil god at this time, and his strength has skyrocketed. The players' ordinary monsters were completely incomparable to the opponent's Ka.

But they also have a backup on their side!

Boom!

The door was blasted open, and a magic light bullet shot through the air and exploded on Duos. The dark and faceless mage in a black robe flew out, flipped briskly, and landed firmly in front of Yami Yugi.

"Pharaoh!"

Those who quickly poured in from behind the door were Mahad, who had sensed the evil energy and came here specially, and the other four holy guardian priests!

Chapter 587: Dark Magician!

"Akhenaden!" Mahad stepped forward, "What do you want to do?"

"Mahad, a ridiculously stupid guy." Akhenaden snorted coldly, "You are also one of the biggest obstacles in my plan. It just so happens that you die here with your failed master! "

He raised his hand, and the sea snake temporarily left behind the frantic screwballs, turned around, and stabbed toward Mahad like a bolt of scarlet lightning!

"Magician of Dark Illusion!"

Mahad stopped shouting, and the mage in the black robe behind him dodged forward, waving his staff and flying toward the ferocious snake. The mage dexterously dodged in the air to avoid the attack of the sea snake. The sea snake quickly turned its direction and showed its fangs and turned to chase after it. However, the magician shot a magic shell backhand, which exploded on the sea snake's forehead.

The sea snake let out a mournful cry, its red scales dragging black smoke, and its body fell to the ground clumsily.

The spirit "Duos" released by Seto, a black warrior holding a sword, circled around from the flanks and tried to slash at Magician of Dark Illusion, but was hit by a fireball from the flanks. out.

The fireball came from the "Curse of Dragon", a spirit summoned by Priest Karim.

"Are you crazy, Priest Akhenaden?" Priest Shada shouted, "Do you want to betray Pharaoh?"

"Pharaoh? Soon he will no longer be one!"

Akhenaden yelled. His voice was out of tune, sounding like a wounded beast.

The darkness erupted, and a powerful force seemed to be pulled out from the depths of his body. That was the power he obtained from the depths of the underworld by selling his soul to the evil god, a true deal with the devil.

But in order to maintain this powerful force, he must burn his own soul!

Akhenaden's physical body also changed. The black cyclone smashed his white robe like a flying blade, and his face was covered by a white mask, only revealing the mechanically cold millennium eyes.

His body was wrapped in a wide and pitch-black cloak, and the purple-black armor had golden eyes on his chest that were unique to a thousand-year-old artifact, just like the eyes of a demon in hell, looking coldly at the world through his body.

Akhenaden was no more.

Now he was named "High Priest of Darkness"!

"Kia!!!"

The great High Priest of Darkness roared in a deep voice, his cloak rolled, and the powerful dark power erupted like an endless river. The painting style of the whole secret room changed suddenly, and the solid floor turned into soft soil. Every step one took made one feel that there might be monsters coming out of the ground at any time.

The air became damp and cold, and vines and shrubs sprung up. The dark wind carried ghosts through the forest, and the cold and pungent air was as heavy as lead.

This was Zombie World!

The ground in front of the High Priest of Darkness broke apart, and a burly body rose from the ground! The white skeleton is covered like armor, the demonic skull head has a ferocious face, and the red gemstone inlaid on the staff in his hand scans viciously like a bloodthirsty eye, like the master of this undead domain.

Doomking Balerdroch!

Transformed into the High Priest of Darkness, Akhenaden's combat power instantly surpassed that of other priests, and the combination of Zombie World and Doomking Balerdroch was even more palpitating.

The priests worked together, and each summoned spirits to fly up from all around. But with a whirling of Balerdroch's body and a sweep of the wand, a burst of red waves blasted a row of elves into the air.

The priests' Kas were bombarded to pieces, only Mahad swayed back half a step, but barely stopped. Magician of Dark Illusion reluctantly opened the transparent magic circle, and the magic shield was like a tenacious stone separating the torrent, resisting the impact of the Balerdroch.

A transparent cyclone exploded behind Magician of Dark Illusion, and the flying body pierced through the fog of undead like an arrow. He flexibly flew around the Balerdroch, and the magic light bullets exploded on the undead king continuously, and the torrent of spells dragged the black electric snake and bombarded the bone armor of the undead king.

Mahad's normal strength was already outstanding, and when he used his strength to the fullest, the other priests except Seto were not his opponents even if they worked together.

But still not enough.

"Just a mere magician after all!" The great High Priest of Darkness stretched out his right palm, retracted his five fingers, and made a fist gesture.

"Go to hell!"

The power of the Undead King erupted, and it was as if some kind of absolute order had been sent down in the deep darkness, suddenly restricting the magician's actions. The Magician of Black Illusion, who was flying around, was grabbed violently and couldn't move for a moment.

The ruby on the staff of the Necromancer flickered, and the scarlet light seemed like the demon was uncontrollably excited. The beam of light condensed, like a piercing spear, hitting the body of Magician of Dark Illusion head-on. The mage flew out uncontrollably, broke a load-bearing column in the room, bounced off the ground like a ball, and then slammed into the wall behind it.

Mahad's eyes froze, he spit out a mouthful of blood, and his legs softened and he half knelt on the ground.

"Mahad!" Yami Yugi stood up and tried to help.

He felt anxious and a little annoyed so many people were fighting desperately for him, but in this state, he couldn't even summon a spirit to help them.

"Pharaoh I'm fine." Mahad stood up weakly.

His breathing was very disordered, and no matter his movements or voice, he felt that it would not be strange to fall down at any time. But his eyes were still firm, and he moved forward bravely, without fear or confusion.

Only the most determined would remain so unwavering.

Yami Yugi couldn't help but be moved by this.

He told himself more than once that this was just a gamean Ultimate Shadow Game, but still a virtual game.

The people here were just NPCs, characters that existed in his memory. Good guy or bad guy, companion or foe, that's all in the past.

Three thousand years were long enough to erode everything, and the people here have actually been gone long ago.

But no matter how many times he told himself in his heart, Yami Yugi still couldn't stop himself from submerging in this game.

Because there are things that will never fade.

300 years, 3000 years, or even 30,000 years, it doesn't matter, some things just won't change.

Mahad stood up and used his body to block in front of his king again.

"Lord Pharaoh, please leave it to me."

Yugi noticed that his breathing seemed less rapid.

"Mahad, you"

Mahad let out a long breath. Although facing an unprecedentedly powerful enemy and being in a dangerous situation, he just felt that he had never been so clear-headed as he was now.

It's a decision he's been considering a long time ago.

He read a lot of magic books, and looked up taboo books at the price of blood and soul, just for such a day.

He held his head high, and his steps were without hesitation as if he was stepping into a new and hopeful future.

Many years ago, the sincere and enthusiastic voice of Yami Yugi, who was still a prince at that time, sounded in his ears again.

"We also bleed red, Mahad, we are no different."

"I will build a new world, a world where everyone has equal status and can laugh together."

""

"I believe in you, Pharaoh," Mahad said to himself.

He wished he could be the cornerstone of that new world, the power of the Pharaoh. Even if it was just a small contribution, it would be full of glory.

"Stupid." The High Priest of Darkness twitched his lips and said with a smirk, "Doomking Balerdroch, solve him for me."

"Mahad!" Yugi and the priests exclaimed at the same time.

The scarlet light was fleeting, flooding Mahad's body. The roaring demon tore apart the body of the priest, the sling of the Millennium Ring was torn off, and the golden ring was flying in the air.

Yami Yugi stared blankly at this loyal priest disappearing before his eyes, and at the same time clearly felt the tingling in his head intensify to a new peak.

It felt like the brain had been thrown into a blender running at full speed.

More memories woke up from deep sleep, and countless pictures flashed before my eyes. He finally remembered the details of growing up and fighting side by side with Mahad, remembered his promise, and also understood how much Mahad had paid for his childish dream.

That's right, all this was just an illusion. What he experienced at this time was just a Shadow Game, and all the people around him were just NPCs, the reflections of his memory of people from three thousand years ago.

But at the same time, all this was not just an illusion.

Because it repeated the history that happened three thousand years ago.

"What?"

The fluctuation of the magic power and the smoke screen dissipated, and when the High Priest of Darkness saw the tall and straight figure standing behind the smoke screen, he couldn't help but scream.

In the same robe as the "Magician of Dark Illusion" who just exited the stage, was the pitch-black magician with a green staff, who stood straight like a steel spear.

And at this time, the face under this robe was the priest Mahad!

"You Could it be that you have merged with your Ka!?" The High Priest of Darkness was stunned.

The fusion of the human soul and Ka?

Even he had never heard of such a thing!

Yami Yugi has been thoroughly recalled.

This was the moment when his most loyal servant "Dark Magician" was born three thousand years ago.

Chapter 588: Soul Servant!

"No matter which version of this story comes out, there will be no change in the ending!" The High Priest of Darkness shouted, "Your remaining soul will disappear too, Mahad!"

Doomking Balerdroch once again raised the ruby on his wand, and a boundless red light blasted out. However, Mahad, who had transformed into the Dark Magician, did not dodge. He only raised his staff with one hand and pointed forward.

The magic circle flew out in a circle, like a shield surrounded by rings. A violent impact hit the shield, and the overflowing magic storm caused the robe behind the magician to fly up and down.

"Kia!"

The Dark Magician's staff swept away, and the overbearing magic power wave involuntarily bounced Doomking Balerdroch's energy away in all directions. Several magic circles erupted at the same time, and the dark black magic power hit Doomking Balerdroch like a heavy hammer, knocking the huge undead king back.

"Pharaoh."

The Dark Magician turned around and waved his wand and the magic power soaked into Yami Yugi's body like a refreshing stream of water. In an instant, he felt that the chaotic atmosphere in his body was calmed down, the restriction on soul power was broken, and the surging magic power rushed into his limbs and bones.

Yami Yugi took a deep breath, calmed his breathing, and then looked at the High Priest of Darkness coldly: "Aknadine!"

The High Priest of Darkness was shocked: "This seal of soul power is the highest level of restriction. No matter how powerful the magician is, it is impossible for him to"

"I am a fusion of Ka and human soul, the most powerful mage ever." The Dark Magician stepped forward, raised his staff, and said coldly, "Are you ready to die, Akhnadin? I will eliminate the traitors with my own hands! "

"No, Mahad." Yugi stepped forward, "I owe you so much, you are my best partner in this life no, maybe even in the next life.

But this time, only this time this guy must be solved by me! "

"Pharaoh"

Yugi patted him on the shoulder, stepped forward, and said sternly: "Aknadin! I don't know what your opinion is of me, or what happened between you and my father in the past.

But now, even for all the subordinates who work hard for me, and for the partners who help me fight in this world, I must defeat you here! Bring it on! "

He swept back his cloak and opened the Duel Disk.

"The Pharaoh's trial of the priests will be carried out by a sacred battle ceremony This is a rule that I personally set at the beginning. I didn't expect that this rule would be implemented on me in the end. Ironical, is it?"

The High Priest of Darkness stood up with a calm voice.

"Okay then."

He also opened the alchemy Duel Disk on his arm, raised his arm, and the five stone slabs obeyed his call and fell down with weight.

"You, who have been deprived of your Millennium Puzzle, are no longer protected by the gods." The High Priest of Darkness said coldly, "Then let me personally put an end to the failed king!"

"Pharaoh."

The Dark Magician stepped forward, bowed respectfully, and then stretched out his hand to press the card deck on the game duel disk.

"The price of the ultimate forbidden art of merging with Ka is the destruction of my body. But even so, my soul will be with you." He said, "No matter how long it takes, no matter what form it is, you will always have my loyalty.

I would like to become an eternal soul, to be the sharpest sword in your hand, and to accompany you as your servant forever. "

Solid words without any false emotion. He lowered his head, and his figure was gradually shrouded in a lavender halo, gradually turning into a phantom and dissipating, blending into Yami Yugi's deck.

Yugi closed his eyes lightly.

He has completely remembered it.

Why did he choose "Dark Magician" at a glance from thousands of cards? Why could he give unconditional trust to this card at any time? Why did he always feel that he and this card were



inseparable? There was an indescribably complicated bond between him and this spirit, and occasionally even felt inexplicably sad when facing this card

"Thank you, Mahad, always."

He opened his eyes, and the king's aura burst out invisible, and his eyes were filled with fighting spirit again.

"Then let me rely on your strength again."

"Duel!"

Yami Yugi, LP 4000

[High Priest of Darkness, LP 4000]

The stone slab fell dully and landed in front of the High Priest of Darkness. He glanced at the six stone slabs through his cold and stern Millennium Eye, and spoke in a deep voice.

"Let's start with me. Meet the Pharaoh, the power I got from the great evil god!"

He clicked on a slate and chanted the spell at the same time, and the slate was flipped synchronously.

"The spell Pot of Greed', according to its effect, calls for two new stone slabs."

Two more stone slabs came down, he glanced at them and immediately clicked on one of them.

"The spell Cost Down'," He said, "Abandoning a stone slab in my hand will reduce the sacrifice required to summon high-level monsters!"

Cost Down (Spell Card): Discard 1 card; for the rest of this turn, reduce the Levels of all monsters in your hand by 2.

"According to the power of this spell, I can directly call the demon god of the underworld without sacrifice

Dark Ruler Ha Des! "

Abstract lines emerged from the churning darkness, gradually condensing the blood-red armor. There seems to be a crying face in the center of the armor, and a smiling skeleton below.

The blue-faced demon walked out slowly, with horns on his head, holding a transparent wine glass in his hand, and what seemed to be swaying in the glass was bright red blood.

[Dark Ruler Ha Des, ATK 2450]

"Dark Ruler Ha Des?" Yami Yugi thought, "It is indeed a card that Bakura used."

"Set another slab to end this round of operations." The High Priest of Darkness said in a hoarse voice.

Priest Shada in the rear showed a worried look: "Sure enough, the power that is completely different from the past Priest Aknadine. Is it the power given to him by the Bandit King?"

"If the Millennium Puzzle is not in hand, the pharaoh can't call the god. If this continues"

"It doesn't matter."

Priest Isis interrupted their conversation.

She wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes, and said firmly: "Pharaoh and Mahad they won't lose."

Yami Yugi lowered his head and looked at the deck of cards in his hand for a while without saying a word.

He already felt the strength that Mahad gave him that was stirring in his deck.

With this power, he would be invincible!

"My turn!" Yami Yugi drew out a card, and directly revealed the drawn card, "Summon the Magician's Rod!"

It was a transparent blue phantom, with the vague outline of the Dark Magician, only the green staff in his hand was real.

[Magician's Rod, ATK 1600]

"The effect of Magician's Rod When this card is Normal Summoned: I can add 1 Spell/Trap that mentions Dark Magician' from the deck to my hand.

The card I want to add to my hand is Dark Magical Circle!"

As soon as this remark came out, the players who were still in a group with the priests were immediately blown up.

"What did the Pharaoh just say?"

"Did I just hear something like Dark Magical Circle!?"

""

Chapter 589: Dark Magical Circle!

"Mahad, lend me your strength!"

The game held up the card that was retrieved into the hand by the power of the "Magician's Rod". Although it was just a Spell Card, a dazzling white light burst out the moment it was activated.

"Activate Continuous Spell Dark Magical Circle!"

Hades' aura was instantly suppressed, and the darkness was dispelled by a more domineering and purer force.

The ring of spells floated in the air, forming a shining magic circle with a frame made of black gold, and complex magic spells were clearly engraved along the ring. When the magic circle was driven, the ring rotated rapidly, and the white cyclone wreaked havoc.

"What's this magic circle?"

The High Priest of Darkness looked at the whirling magic circle and felt a little uneasy.

*What kind of spell is this? How could I have never heard of it?*

*Could it be a hidden technique unique to black magic?*

"The effect of the Dark Magical Circle When this card is activated, I can look at the top 3 cards of my Deck, then I can reveal 1 of them that is Dark Magician' or a Spell/Trap that mentions Dark Magician', and add it to my hand, also place the remaining cards on top of my Deck in any order."

"Spells that can affect the future trajectory?" The High Priest of Darkness waved his arm, "It's useless! In the face of the power of the great evil god, these tricks of magicians are meaningless!"

Yami Yugi turned over the top three cards of the deck and then drew one of them.

"I added the Quick-Play Spell Illusion Magic' to my hand."

He alternated the other two cards and put them back into the deck.

"Then activate the Quick-Play Spell Illusion Magic' from the hand!" A Spell Card appeared in front of Yami Yugi, "Tribute 1 Spellcaster monster; add up to 2 copies of Dark Magician' from my deck or GY to the hand.

I sacrificed the Magician's Rod' and added the Dark Magician' to my hand. "

The blue phantom on the field disappeared out of thin air, and a card popped out of the deck, which he drew out and added to his hand.

The players who were fighting monsters next to them had to find time to get excited in their busy schedules.

"Come, come, come! Dark Magician deck's autism combo!"

"Fast forward to the scene High Priest of Darkness tearing cards and beating people."

""

At this time, the next card has been revealed: "Activate the Spell Card from the hand Dark Magic Veil! Pay 1000 LP; Special Summon 1 DARK Spellcaster-Type monster from my hand or graveyard.

Fight with me again, Mahad! Over three thousand years of time and space, my most powerful servant

Dark Magician! "

Yami Yugi, LP 4000 LP 3000

The bright lines crisscrossed, outlining a crystal clear magic circle. The slender body wrapped in a black robe flew out of the magic circle, the surging magic power was like a high-speed gust of wind, and the green staff whirled in the wind.

He raised his hand high, and the staff cut out a circular arc and fell back steadily into his hand. The whole body of the green staff swept across without haste, and a magical power arose from the tip of the staff as if forming an absolute domain that could not be violated.

He just flew in the air like this, holding his wand upside down like a spear, protecting his master behind him with his body.

[Dark Magician, ATK 2500]

"Mahad." Priest Isis whispered his name.

This ending may be the cruelest for her. It's not a secret among the priests that Priest Isis has a fondness for Mahad beyond friendship.

It's just that in the history of three thousand years ago, Mahad also chose to use the forbidden technique to blow himself up and become the eternal servant of the pharaoh, but failed to respond to her feelings.

Three thousand years later, the Dark Magician who became a spirit and the reincarnation of Priest Isis, Ishizu Ishtar, did not have any interaction in the plot, which was a little regrettable.

"Liberate your true power here, Mahad!" Yugi stretched his fingers forward, the cloak flying behind him, "The effect of the Dark Magical Circle!"

Once per turn, when Dark Magician' is Normal or Special Summoned to my field, a card on the opponent's field will be banished!

I remove your Dark Ruler Ha Des' from the game! "

The Dark Magician raised his staff high, and the magic circle in midair flew like cheers! The magic power expanded rapidly, and the light was unprecedentedly dazzling. The sprinting magic power tore open a gap in the space domineeringly, and the torrent of magic involuntarily blasted Hades into the depths of the gap.

The High Priest of Darkness's eyes widened behind the mask.

"Such a powerful black magic!?" He said in disbelief, "Mahad has been hiding such a strong power?"

The Dark Magician said coldly: "For the sake of Pharaoh, I will become stronger forever."

Others have heard this saying, but only screwball players knew that this was just not talking.

It has been more than 20 years since the end of DM, and the Dark Magician deck still pops up new cards to strengthen it from time to time. According to the setting of the animation worldview, these new cards are all spells and special abilities mastered by the protagonist of the series "Dark Magician".

That's why people often complain: You would never know how many new forbidden techniques of black magic that the Dark Magician has developed after going to the underworld

"Take this blow, Akhnadine! A blow that includes all of Mahad's emotions!" Yugi waved and shouted, "Black Magic Attack!"

The magician might want to remind his master that he actually didn't want to use this move here  
But it didn't matter anymore.

The Dark Magician flew up, the surging magic power erupted from the staff, and the dark torrent lifted his clothes. The domineering magic wave exploded on the face of the High Priest of Darkness, only to cause the old man to fall on his back, rolling in embarrassment, and the floor tiles were blown to pieces along the trajectory of the magic explosion.

High Priest of Darkness, LP 4000 LP 1500

The High Priest of Darkness was blown to the ground, his armor was scorched black, and black smoke was rising all over his body, he was stuck on the ground and his body trembled, unable to get up for a long time.

How could Akhnadin's old arms and legs stand up to this kind of intensity? At this age, if it weren't for the power increase given by the great evil god, such a blow might have exhausted his physical strength and made him unable to recover.

"Mahad, you won't stay die, will you?" The High Priest of Darkness glared coldly at the opposite Dark Magician, and only gritted his teeth.

Yugi drew out a card in his hand, stared at that card in silence for a long time, seemed to feel a lot through this card, and at the moment had mixed feelings and didn't know what to say.

"Pharaoh, don't think too much, this is my own awareness." The Dark Magician turned his head and said slowly, "This is my choice. If I can remove obstacles for you with my meager strength, it will be my glory.

"I see."

Yugi let out a sigh of relief, pulled out the card in his hand, and inserted it directly into the Duel Disk.

"Set a card, I end my turn."

Chapter 590: Eternal Soul!

The High Priest of Darkness who took a black magic attack with his body took a few breaths, then quickly adjusted and stood up again.

*This level of pain is nothing compared to what I've sacrificed over the years!*

*I must put Seto on the throne no matter what!*

*Even if I have to kill all the current priests, I won't hesitate!*

"My turn!"

The High Priest of Darkness flicked his sleeves, and the skin of the hand protruding from under his robe had turned black, and the nails on his five fingers were as sharp as daggers. At the same time, another stone slab fell in front of him.

"Use the spell Card Destruction' to replace all the stone slabs on both sides!"

Card Destruction (Spell Card): Both players discard as many cards as possible from their hands, and then each player draws the same number of cards they discarded.

The stone slabs turned into golden light spots and disappeared in front of the High Priest of Darkness, and were quickly replaced by three new stone slabs.

He quickly clicked on one of the stone slabs. The stone slab flipped over, moved forward two inches clumsily, and landed in the S/T area.

"Activate Spell Card of Safe Return!"

Card of Safe Return (Continuous Spell): when a monster is resurrected in the graveyard of both players, you will draw three cards. (anime effect)

"Then the special ability of the monster Mezuki' sleeping in the cemetery will be activated! It can banish itself and wake up the undead!"

Mezuki: You can banish this card from your GY, then target 1 Zombie monster in your GY; Special Summon that target.

"Regenerate, undead monster!" The High Priest of Darkness raised his zombie-like arm, "Shadow Ghoul!"

Green claws protruded from the black whirlpool, and the twisted monster swayed out and crawled out. What appeared to be red eyes were densely scattered all over the body, making one's scalp numb.

[Shadow Ghoul, ATK 1600]

According to the effect of the "Card of Safe Return", three stone slabs fell in front of the High Priest of Darkness at the same time.

"The spell Silent Doom!" Reciting the spell again, the high priest formed a seal with his twisted and deformed hands, "Resurrect the sleeping monsters in the cemetery again!"

Silent Doom (Spell Card): Target 1 Normal Monster in your Graveyard; Special Summon it in face-up Defense Position, but it cannot attack.

"Dark Assailant, resurrect!"

What came onto the field was a skeletal head wearing green armor, holding a dark kunai between his fingers.

[Dark Assailant, DEF 1200]

This action once again triggered the "Card of Safe Return" effect, bringing three new usable slabs.

"In this way, the preparations are complete." The High Priest of Darkness smiled coldly, "Pharaoh, Mahad you are more difficult to deal with than I expected.

But you have no idea what I saw! That deepest darkness, the demon that awakened from the darkness where the seven Millennium Items were born, is so powerful that you simply cannot imagine it! "

Are you talking about Bakura? Yugi thought to himself.

"Look, this is the power of the devil given to me by that existence!" The High Priest of Darkness raised his voice, "The Shadow Ghoul and the Dark Assailant, the souls of the two undead will be sacrificed, calling for the immortal King

Doomking Balerdroch, come! ! ! "

The sudden burst of darkness swallowed up the two monsters like a gushing volcano. The two undead monsters screamed, their bodies were shattered in the dark torrent, and their souls turned into two beams of light and shot into the deep black vortex.

The dark energy swirled up into the air, ferocious monsters rose from the ground, scarlet flashes illuminated the gloomy space, and the roar of the Undead King seemed to destroy the entire secret room!

[Doomking Balerdroch, ATK 2800]

Yugi's expression became serious: "Isn't it Bakura's monster?"

The High Priest of Darkness waved his hand, and his broad sleeves swept past.

"The undead monster in the cemetery Necroworld Banshee' has activated its special ability!"

The stone slab flew out from the dark vortex of the cemetery, and what was projected from it was a beautiful but pale-skinned zombie girl, with long pointed ears like an elf and a head of loose white hair.

"Exile the Necroworld Banshee that exists on my field or in the cemetery, and call for the arrival of the undead world!" The High Priest of Darkness raised his arms, "Come on, Zombie World!"

Necroworld Banshee: You can banish this card from your field or GY; activate 1 "Zombie World" directly from your hand or Deck. This effect can also be activated during the opponent's turn.

The dark mist descended, and all life was drained away in an instant. The undead are lingering, the souls of injustice are wandering, countless undead are haunting the surrounding darkness, and countless pairs of cold eyes are watching this duel.

"And at this moment, the ability of the Doomking Balerdroch' is also triggered!" The High Priest of Darkness shouted, "Except for itself, when other undead abilities are activated, it can destroy any servant on the field or in the graveyard, then banish them from this game!"

Doomking Balerdroch: Once per turn, when a Zombie monster, except "Doomking Balerdroch", activates its effect, banish 1 monster from the field or GY.

"After all, you're just a soul that didn't stay die."

The High Priest of Darkness shouted coldly and pointed his finger as if he had locked onto the majestic black-robed mage with an irresistible command.

"Disappear for me, Mahad!"

The brilliance of the ruby shines, and a strange light breaks through the sky! The Dark Magician sealed his wand in front of his chest and faced the mighty stream of light with no fear on his face.

"Open the set card!" Yugi shouted, raising his voice, "Continuous Trap Eternal Soul!"

The trap flipped, and the magic power erupted in it like burning black flames! The dark flames seemed to be intertwined into a huge magic circle, and the dark stone slabs stood up from the ground as if they were standing tall against the sky. The image of the magician was clearly engraved on the stone slab as if silently telling a story to future generations.

A monument.

The inscription flashed with light blue light, and the stone slab shimmered. The magic power surged, the Dark Magician's staff swiped, and several magic circles disappeared in an instant, and the magic power inspired was like being ordered by an irresistible command!

The attack of the Undead King was shattered the moment it hit the magic circle, and the red light was bounced around by the overbearing power of black magic.

"How is that possible!?" The High Priest of Darkness was stunned again.

"Eternal Soul' is the Dark Magician's exclusive trap, which can unlock the Dark Magician's further power." Yugi said solemnly, "As long as this card exists, the Dark Magician' on my field is unaffected by the opponent's card effects!

The High Priest of Darkness was shocked and angry.

"Mahad! Although I have known for a long time that you have sealed your strength, are you actually so strong?"

Unaffected by any spells, traps, or special abilities of monsters Judging from this magic immunity alone, even gods could not compare to it!

The Dark Magician crossed his arms and said calmly: "I said that I will become the Pharaoh's sword and remove any obstacles for him, no matter who is standing in front of him."

"Don't get carried away, Mahad!" The High Priest of Darkness said solemnly, "No matter how superb your spells are, you are still no match for the Undead King in terms of combat prowess.

Come on, Doomking Balerdroch! Tear him to pieces! "

The Undead King seemed to be unable to hold back any longer. After receiving the order, he shouted loudly and immediately began to prepare for the second round of offensive.

The High Priest of Darkness was right. Even with endless weird magics and invincible spell resistance, the Dark Magician's own attack power was only 2500 after all, which was a big shortcoming.

Doomking Balerdroch's domineering torrent of destruction was unleashed, and the Dark Magician's defensive array only lasted for a moment before bursting. He groaned, and his whole body was swallowed up by the torrent of death energy and turned into ashes in an instant.

Yami Yugi, LP 3000 LP 2700

"Hahahaha, goodbye to Mahad!" The High Priest of Darkness laughed heartily.

Yami Yugi was expressionless and said coldly: "The subsequent effects of the Continuous Trap Eternal Soul'."

"!?"

The High Priest of Darkness's laughter stopped abruptly.

*What? Does this thing have another effect?*

"Once per turn, I can special summon 1 Dark Magician' from my hand or graveyard." Yugi said, "Dark Magician, resurrect!"

The lines engraved on the monument were lit up one by one, clearly outlining the outline of the magician. The magic circle then opened, and a torrent of magic power surged. The black-robed mage crossed his arms and rushed straight out. The staff spun half a circle in mid-air and accurately fell back into his hand.

The High Priest of Darkness gradually lost control of his emotions: "Mahad! Why don't you just die obediently!?"



"I said it." The Dark Magician said coldly, "I will guard Pharaoh's side forever, no matter how many times I fall, I will stand up again!"

"Then at this moment, the effect of the Continuous Spell 'Dark Magical Circle' is also triggered. Once per turn, when 'Dark Magician' is Normal or Special Summoned to my field, a card on the opponent's field will be banished."

With a wave of his hand, Yami Yugi pointed directly at the ferocious and arrogant undead king,

"Disappear under the power of black magic, Doomking Balerdroch!"

High Priest of Darkness: "!!!"