

## **Innkeeper 925**

### Chapter 925 Throne

There was a reason Ra was so confident this time around, even if Lex couldn't see it yet. With his left eye, he observed the fallen deity, and though he discovered certain weaknesses, most were beyond his current ability. Purity was an obvious weakness, but it would not work as well against Ra as it did his minions. Pure divine energy, ironically, seemed to be a weakness as well.

Besides that, Lex also looked out for its strengths. Lex was sure that Ra knew that his minions could never hope to defeat him, but he sent them forth, anyway. Perhaps he wanted to use the black sludge coming out of their bodies to poison him somehow, or maybe they were just a part of a greater setup. If Lex could determine the deities plan beforehand, he could work against it.

Unfortunately, he could learn nothing of note. That left him only one option - to defeat Ra before he could pull whatever trick he had in mind.

Just as Lex had that thought, the array he was building was completed. A beam of intense white light shot out towards Ra. The deity, although occupied with Fenrir, had enough awareness to dodge the beam. He even turned and showed a smug face. But it was pointless.

The beam was never an attack. The moment it reached the other corner of the room, it exploded, not in an earthshaking or massive explosion. Instead, it painted the entire area in a white, shining glow, leaving the entire place without a single shadow.

The minions groaned even more, and the various spatters of black goo that had filled the battlefield began to evaporate. This was a simple precaution Lex took to turn the battlefield in his own favor.

Ra's smug grin turned into a grimace, but he seemed to no longer want to wait. He twisted his finger and began channeling a massive stream of corrupted divine energy. Lex had no experience in blocking the flow of this kind of energy, so he decided to raise the pressure while he did so.

With a flaming sword and endless soul attacks from his eyes, Lex launched himself at Ra. Though he did not expect to hurt him much, or at all, through these attacks, he attacked as if the very next hit would slay Ra. Fenrir, too, did not slow down his onslaught.

If anything, the two formed a strange synergy between them where they were not only attacking in tandem, but the timing and position of each assault was perfectly coordinated. When Lex went high, Fenrir went low. When Lex came from the left, Fenrir came from the right. Moreover, they seemed to make each other stronger as well.

Lex's assaults were a burning fury, while Fenrir's was laced with a deadly cold. Lex's sword was coated in intent, and Fenrir's claws could tear through any divinity. Lex's eyesight itself was an assault, and so too were Fenrir's growls.

All the while, Lex continuously messed with Ra's divinity. It was much harder to finely control corrupted divinity, so he did not bother with fine control. He instead pushed it and pulled it with every move, causing endless interference.

"YOU ARE A COCKROACH AND WILL BE CRUSHED AS SUCH!" Ra finally roared, losing his composure that he had maintained so long.

As if a dam had burst, a massive tide of corrupt divinity flowed out of him, far beyond Lex's capacity to influence. The light in the room dimmed, as if fighting against the corruption.

Clearly Ra was making a big move, and Lex was dedicated to disrupting all his plans.

Already close to the deity's body, Lex needed no preparation. He simply shifted his body weight after a particular sword swipe and punched Ra.

The deity dodged, as he had been doing for so long, but he could not anticipate Lex's attack.

Space Warp!

Fenrir pulled back, as if anticipating Lex's move, and began to prepare an attack of his own. Space warped three feet around his fist, which included a large part of Ra's torso.

The fluid space did not seem to affect him at all, but when the intense gravity hit, Ra screamed in agony. Even his corrupted divine energy lost control, and started to lash around the hall as if it were a whip instead of a stream of energy.

Noticing its effectiveness, Lex put away his sword and punched the deity again but with his other hand. Injured and affected by gravity, Ra was unable to dodge the fist that landed directly on its face.

Yet the lack of pain from the hit did not bring it pleasure, for it knew what came next. Space warped around his face, and the deities' entire body trembled in pain. He could not scream, for even the sound seemed pulled in by gravity. Its eyes submerged into its skull and its peak deformed.

A reason engulfing rage filled Ra as he let go of everything and just focused on killing Lex. His technique finally came into effect, or at least some technique. The room around them morphed, and the rubble began to rearrange itself, assembling a stage and a throne.

Hands made of solid stone emerged from the ground and grabbed Lex and Fenrir, trying to pull the two into the solid stone beneath them.

New corrupted beasts began to emerge from within the platform, as if it contained an endless number of mutilated souls for Ra to use - and use them, he did. Like a drip, the souls from the stage merged into Ra, and the corruption around him deepened.

Propelled by some invisible force, Ra floated into the air past their reach, and towards the throne. Lex tried to stop him, but the numerous desperate hands emerging from the ground gripped him too tightly.

Even if he was able to break one hand, dozens more caught on and wouldn't let him go. They were not a threat, but they could slow him down drastically, something he severely wanted to avoid. But it was too late for that.

Ra landed on his throne and fixed his gaze on Lex.