

O Summoner 401

Chapter 401 - Finding A Relic

"The Sands of Time?" Adrian asked as he looked towards Koronn.

"Are you crazy? That relic has been lost in the passage of time. You know that it is almost impossible to find. The location of that relic has been lost through time. You know that relics that powerful are guarded by their own wills." Elder Danaya stated.

"A relic could contain a will!? Then how is it different from ego weapons?" Adrian suddenly thought.

"You do not have to worry, Equinox. You do not have to search too hard for that relic because I managed to find its source. It is currently in this timeline." Koronn stated but the words he said only puzzled Adrian even more.

"Why did you say it is in this current timeline?" Adrian asked just to be sure that this is what he was really told.

"Just like its name, the Sands of Time is a peculiar relic. Well, all relics that are as powerful as it are very peculiar. The Sands of Time does not show up in the same timeline twice once used. All powerful relics have that restriction because they can be used to change something fundamental in the universe without damaging it." Koronn stated.

"It should be because they are pieces of the dead gods that manifested a will. Some righteous, some playful while some are just plain deadly." Elder Danaya stated as she glared at Koronn for suggesting Adrian to fetch that item.

"You do not need to worry about the kid too much Danaya. He handled far worse than you have to think. He could easily get that relic and pass the test of its guardian." Koronn stated with confidence but Adrian is weighing his options.

Adrian then looked at the weakened Ascalor. He then remembered all the things that Ascalor has done for him which made Adrian ball up his fists. He needs to do what is right and repay the favor for Ascalor who treated him like a spoiled grandchild.

"I will do it, but can you explain what is this guardian that you talked about?" Adrian asked as he needed all the information to succeed.

"The guardians are basically the wills of the relic fashioned from the personalities of the dead gods. They basically determine if you are worthy in using the power of the relic. The Sands of Time has appeared in many of the history books that are in my library." Koronn stated.

"If it appeared in history then can we not just steal it before it jumps to another timeline?" Adrian asked as he knows that Koronn is very proficient in manipulating time.

"Whenever the Sands of Time is present in a timeline, Chronomancy becomes wonky or does not work perfectly. If it did work perfectly then I might have alleviated Ascalor's condition even if it is just a little bit." Koronn stated in a serious tone.

"Since you said that there is a guardian, is there any information about it? You did say that history books have written about this relic after all." Adrian asked.

"The history books are not really accurate as there are different accounts per person that discovered the Sands of Time. One of the books wrote that it is a lion. Some wrote it was a humanoid. Some even wrote that it was a bird.

The history books are not to be trusted with absolute certainty as it is written with the perspective of the writer after all. History could only be written by the victors after all. But from the information, I could say that the guardian has no distinct form since each account is different." Koronn stated.

"You are not actually thinking of doing it? It is far too dangerous for a greater demon such as yourself to come across a relic of a dead god. Even if you are the Champion of the Twin Gods, it does not mean that you have the privilege to ask for their help.

They might even feel a slight hate from seeing you as they might be bitter. The feelings of resentment could have been transferred to them after all. But the guardians should still show respect to you as you are the champion of greater gods. Then again, guardians are not always that friendly as they are unpredictable." Elder Danaya stated.

"You speak as if you have encountered a guardian before." Koronn asked as he has yet to actually meet a guardian.

"I have once when the Heart of the Forest was still in the possession of the dryads and leshies. It was a wondrous item that birthed young ones of our race. I should know because I have been born using that relic." Elder Danaya stated.

"I see then you are much older than you have told Ascalor then. You basically stalked someone younger than you." Koronn jokingly said to lighten the mood but he noticed a piercing gaze directed at him.

"You mean this Heart of the Forest is a relic that can produce more dryads or leshies?" Adrian asked.

"Yes. It is the relic made from the true ancestor of the dryads and the leshies when he fell from battle. The Daemos also has something like that. But those items were lost because of the followers of the dark gods hiding them." Elder Danaya stated which surprised Adrian.

"What is the name of the relic that birthed the Daemos?" Adrian asked as he was curious.

"From what I remember, the relic that birthed some of the Daemos is called The Eye of Origin. It was gone because of it being stolen. If that relic was still in our possession, then we would not be short staffed by now." Koronn stated.

"If I am correct, the Eye of Origin would be the item I needed to unlock the Daemos so that the other players can choose it as a starting race." Adrian thought but Koronn snapped him out of his deep thought.

"Anyways, that is enough about other relics as the most important one right now is the Sands of Time. Do you accept the mission despite its risks?" Koronn asked Adrian one final time.

"Yes. I accept the risk." Adrian replied.

Chapter 402 - Western Continent

"If you accept the risks then we should proceed with giving you the mission. You are the only one that is available right now because the Daemos is stretched too thin. We cannot send Pann because relics like that do not like demigods. How long can you keep Ascalor in that condition?" Koronn stated.

"I can maintain him in this state for about 30 days. If I push myself then I could probably do 40 days." Elder Danaya stated as she caressed Ascalor's face.

"It would not take that long, I hope. With Ascalor gone, there is a huge gap in our tasks and defenses. He usually handled tasks of spatial disturbances because he is masterful in manipulating space. With him like that, I dare to say that we are defenseless. You need to quickly find the Sands of Time." Koronn stated.

QUEST NOTIFICATION

Find the Sands of Time Relic

Koronn has tasked you to find the Sands of Time Relic that can reverse the condition that Ascalor is in right now. He has an idea where the relic is currently hiding and is waiting for someone to find it.

Difficulty: SS

Condition: Retrieve the Sands of Time and use it to reverse Ascalor's condition.

Reward: Time Stop Spell Book

Failure: Possible Death of Ascalor and Danaya

Time Limit: 30 Days

"Thirty days means ten days real time. I could do it within that timeframe, but the difficulty is what worries me. The difficulty is based upon my current abilities. I have a higher chance of failing and an even higher chance of always dying." Adrian thought but he accepted the risk for Ascalor. The old man has taught him how to cleverly manipulate the space element.

"So, where do I start y search?" Adrian asked as Koronn mentioned he knows where to look.

"You go west." Koronn replied.

"West? Like the Western Continent?" Adrian asked.

"Yes. The Daemos stationed in the western continent mentioned that they could not properly manipulate time in that area. The data points to that continent. It should have the likeliest chance for the relic to show there. Also, there have been multiple accounts of that specific relic being found on that continent." Koronn stated.

"I mean, it is kind of accurate for the relic to be there. The name of the relic is Sands of Time and the western continent is called the Continent of the Sea of Sand." Adrian commented and Koronn agreed.

"You may have a point. Let me add that to my journal. Since we are in a rush let me send you there." Koronn stated.

A black door then manifested below Adrian and he fell in it. Adrian almost cursed out due to this as this was the typical M.O. for Koronn. Adrian just forgot about it because it has been a long time since he experienced the feeling of free falling in a bottomless abyss.

"You could have let him prepare for a few days." Elder Danaya stated.

"We both know that we do not have the leisure of time. You, giving him thirty days, are already being too generous. From what I observed from your energy levels, maintaining that state for ten days would already be straining yourself." Koronn stated in a serious tone but the Elder Dryad did not reply.

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Adrian's dimensional door then dropped him face down into a pile of hot sand. He was even screaming while he was free falling and ended up with sand on his mouth. Adrian stood up and immediately dusted himself and spit out the sand inside his mouth.

"I know that he said that I is urgent, but could he not made me prepare? I mean, can he not just let me prepare and teleport me in a normal way. I could not even unfurl my wings inside that strange dimensional door." Adrian complained but the blaring sun made him squint his eyes.

What greeted Adrian is an endless sea of sand which is the common sight for the western continent. Towns and kingdoms in the western continent are built near on oases. It might have been fine, but the western continent is also considered the most dangerous of all the continents when it comes to marauders.

Bandits and headhunters of all shapes and sized treat the western continent as their playground because of the organizational structure of the western continent. The western continent has been unified once by a great emperor. But like all great empires, it always falls from the inside and not from outside influences.

It is stated in the history books of the western continent that the great betrayer was the former regent that ruled the empire of the western continent. His leadership was overshadowed once the legitimate heir took the throne.

Although the regent is the reason that the new emperor became a great leader, the jealousy the regent felt from the praises of the people to the new emperor became the thing that fanned the flames of envy.

The western continent worshipped many gods but the one they worshipped the most is the Sun God Ra. This is also one of the reasons why the people of the western continent treated themselves as children of the sun. The evidence for this is their beautifully tanned skin that glistens whenever it is touched by sunlight.

Due to them worshipping the Sun God Ra, the people of the western continent are gifted with a blessing unique only to them. The gift is called Heka which is being imbued by magic to transform into the ultimate version of oneself. It is said only those favored by the Sun God Ra and completes his trials could be given this ultimate gift.

The people who receive the Heka are called Hekalites. Warriors who have been favored by the Sun God Ra and could receive his divine messages. But at this point in time, there are no Hekalites that are reported to be alive as they said to have died when the emperor died.

Chapter 403 - Investigating The Western Continent

The Sands of Time is the relic that Adrian needs to find but he does not know where to start. He looked at the forums but there is not a large number of players that starts in the western continent for certain reasons.

Players often avoid the western continent even though there is a starting section there for one reason. That one reason would be that the western continent is not a safe environment like the central continent. Although, the upside is that there are many undiscovered dungeons on the western continent.

The benefits might be good growth but for people who are not great at the game, it is different. Many still regretted it and sailed towards the central continent but those who succeeded are in the top rankings. The western continent is basically the treasure trove for those who are skilled.

Adrian could only use Glamour to become like a native of the western continent. Thankfully, there are many nomadic groups in the western continent so he could just pretend to be one of them. He also changed his clothes to fit what nomadic groups would usually wear.

He is wearing something that covered his whole body because those sexy clothes advertised in movies would make any person die in the intense temperatures of deserts. He is covered from head to toe and he even changed his hair to black and adopted a tanner skin tone.

"Greater Summon: Sirius!"

"Greater Summon: Kanlaon!"

"Greater Summon: Saena!"

"Greater Summon: Charon!"

"Greater Summon: Dodu!"

Adrian summoned all his soulbounds and they all surrounded him like they missed him. He became cuddled for ten minutes which would make one horrified upon seeing the scene. A ball made of a giant wolf, a dragon, a giant bird, a horrifying undead and a small slime would make anybody runaway.

Adrian knew that he needed to hide his soulbounds or polymorph them into something else. Sirius went inside Adrian's shadow while Kanlaon became as small as a lizard that settled on Adrian's left shoulder. Saena was polymorphed to look like a small bird and perched on Adrian's right shoulder.

He made Charon into a what he looked like before. Instead of a lamp dangling on his hand, it was a small casket. Dodu was not difficult to hide because all Adrian needed to do is turn him invisible. With the perfect disguise, Adrian strolled towards an oasis he sees in the distance.

Adrian proceeded to walk but it seems that the distance that his eyes perceive, and the real distance is not the same. From Adrian's perspective, he could reach the oasis with his walking speed in just two hours, but it has already been three hours and it is not becoming shorter.

"Is this what they call the desert mirage or something?" Adrian thought as the deserts in the real world that he has visited are more modernized than the desert he is seeing today. The people in the real world made even the deserts convenient.

"The game really did make the environment like that of the old world. I am impressed but I feel like hitting the guy who designed this desert. Why do I feel farther to the destination? What!" Adrian stated in surprise.

Adrian did not immediately recognize that his stamina bar is immediately running low. He has been walking for three hours but that does not warrant the huge drop in the stamina bar. He then saw the reason of the huge stamina drop as he is affected by a debuff that he did not even noticed that he received.

Adrian clicked on the debuff to see more of the effects that it gives him. The icon of the debuff is a scarab that looks like it is made of gold.

[You are affected by the debuff Fury of the Desert.]

Debuff: Fury of the Desert

Effect: You will consume three times the stamina as you are not protected by any other god of the desert. This debuff will only disappear once you reach an oasis and offer your prayers to one of the gods of the desert.

Description: Feel thy Desert Wrath!

Adrian has never heard of this debuff before because no one has posted it on the forums. It seems that debuff is only for people who traveled for far too long inside the desert without giving appreciation to the gods of the desert. If he does not travel quickly then he would die from exhaustion in the desert.

The most embarrassing way to die in Adrian's thoughts is to die from exhaustion. He wanted to teleport there, but he noticed that there could be watchful eyes in the distance. The western continent might not be as technologically advance as the central continent, but they are more advanced in certain magics.

The western continent is famous for is scrying magic or observation magic. Each kingdom in the western continent is basically well protected from thieves. Thieve and marauders are so abundant in the western continent that they developed their scrying magic to the peak of perfection.

Kings and Queens of the western continent have abundance in jewelries and gold due to the land formations in the western continent. The harsh environments with extreme opposite temperatures make a particularly good environment for natural stones to be naturally made.

Although that also means that more thieves would try and steal that treasure because the social standing of the people are also largely different. The gap between the royalty and peasants are so far that even after five generations, the peasants will still remain as peasants.

Contrary to belief, the scout job class is the most famous job class for the players of the western continent. They always pair this job class with explorer for the sunken tombs in the sands of the

desert. Players who chose the western continent are either thrill seekers or idiots who think they can become someone like Indiana Jones.

"Should I actually just teleport that short distance?" Adrian begun assessing his options.

Either he dies of starvation and just revive on the spot or teleport there with the risk of getting seen by scrying magic. Just as about Adrian is about to teleport, the sands started to rumble, and he thought that an earthquake is happening.

"Is there an earthquake?" Adrian stated but he then looked around him and saw sands rolling in the distance.

"Just my luck! A sandstorm!" Adrian commented but he suddenly saw silhouettes of a dozen or so monsters in the distance.

Adrian did not care for much else and ran for his life. The monsters are huge as the silhouette is already large just from a distance then the actual monster would be larger. But the desert is not a favorable environment for a demon and the monsters eventually reached Adrian.

Adrian just ducked down and acted like a helpless lanky prey as that usually works. The earth shaking became louder and more aggressive. Adrian, who ducked, fell to the ground as the sand rumbling even made him tumble a few inches away from his position.

A few seconds later, the rumbling and shaking stopped. Adrian began to be thankful that he did not get squashed or eaten but he did look pitiful as sand has covered his clothes. Adrian then saw in the distance that there were people riding the monsters, but they are already too far to recognize what type of person they are.

"Kanlaon, can you transform yourself into a giant lizard form?" Adrian asked as the monsters that blew right past him looked like large Komodo dragons.

"I could master but my arms are not really meant to be used for the desert." Kanlaon replied.

"Any ideas Paradox?" Adrian asked his weapon as it is an AI. He wanted to test how far the AI could think for itself.

"My critical thinking capacities are limited to the knowledge of my master. I could however use in depth analyzation to see the components of things like the sand we are standing in." The Cube of Paradox replied.

"Ouch. It is like you flamed me for being dumb but in a subtle way that would not hurt my feelings." Adrian rebuked but then an idea came to mind.

He still made Kanlaon transform to a giant land lizard but instead of using his arms to move, he will be flying. Adrian commanded Kanlaon to hover just an inch above the sand and roll of the dust to hide the fact that he is flying.

With that brilliant idea, Adrian proceeded the sands without reducing his stamina. Kanlaon is also blending right in and he reached the oasis in about an hour. It was actually still far given the fact that Kanlaon travels five times faster than Adrian.

What greeted Adrian is walls made of hardened sand and soldiers equipped with armors of gold. The soldiers' armors only covered the most important parts while ivory cloth covered the other body

parts. The most surprising thing that Adrian saw when he arrived is that there is a tall floating pyramid in the distance where thousands of people are going in crowds.

Chapter 404 - Archeologist Needed

The giant floating pyramid in the distance seemed to be the center of the attention of everyone in the oasis. Due to the high influx of visitors, the guards did not even bother checking everyone, but they would be there to stop brawls.

Adrian who just arrived decided to ask a random peddler sitting on a carpet with his goods laid out. The peddler told him that the floating pyramid appeared about two weeks ago. It garnered lots of attention in the western continent and apparently this is not a rare occurrence.

The peddler told him that hidden dungeons usually rise from the sands. That is also the time when the dungeons release monsters to the outside world. But the peddler told Adrian that this dungeon is not normal as no one has yet to conquer it.

The peddler told Adrian that dungeons that arise from the sands do not usually float to the sky. Dungeon in the shape of tombs would not float to the sky like the current one in this vicinity. This peculiarity became the selling point of this dungeon, but the current ruler of the oasis does not permit entry.

"Is there any reason why the others are still flocking the dungeon despite not being able to go inside?" Adrian asked the peddler.

"The ruler of the city will apparently open the dungeon today for everyone to access but there will be restrictions. Apparently, the ruler will get 40% of your earnings in the dungeon and if you find the artifact then they will buy it from you." The peddler stated.

"Thanks for the info. Also, if the dungeon is highly sought after then did some tried to sneak in?" Adrian asked his last question.

"There have been reports of idiotic people trying to sneak inside the dungeon, but they have yet to discover how to get inside. The guards stationed near that dungeon are the Golden Eagles which is the elite force of this kingdom. Have you not travelled here to Luxor before?" The peddler stated.

"It is my first time here in this area of the western continent. It is also my first time seeing a floating dungeon which is why I thought it was a normal occurrence here in this area. Thanks again for your time!" Adrian stated as he went to the floating dungeon to hear the announcement.

"All those who want to enter the dungeon, I will now tell you the rules so that we will not stop you. Rule number one: No killing is allowed between those who enter as you must write your name on a parchment.

Rule Number Two: All treasures obtained from the dungeon will be under inspection and 40% shall be submitted to the kingdom. If an artifact is found, the artifact inspector will discuss the price with you if you are willing to sell.

Rule Number Three: If anyone dares to enter the dungeon without permission, they will be dealt with extreme lethality. No questions asked.

Rule Number Four: If anyone finds the way to enter the tomb and report it, they will be rewarded with five hundred gold coins.

That is all for the rules in entering the dungeon. If anyone is still interested, then line up so that the guards can get your names on the parchment." The guard with a golden eagle helmet stated.

"So, they have yet to find a way inside the dungeon, yet they are already taxing like crazy. Talk about cash grabbers! There may be robbers outside the dungeon, but they are just robbers that became politicians." Adrian thought but he did not line up.

The other people who wanted to line up are still in discussion with their party members. From Adrian's perspective, he saw that there are a lot of players gathered here today. There are even a lot of players from the central continent that came here.

Adrian could see that some guilds have already extended their influence on the western continent, but it was not guilds familiar to him. Adrian went to the guard to try and ask if he can survey the surroundings of the dungeon before entering.

The huge dungeon that is a pyramid might be floating but there are still some spires planted on the ground in a circular formation around it. There are also carvings on these spires which is why Adrian wants to look at them. He wanted to see if looking at the carvings might increase his Scribe Mastery as he could not break through intermediate rank easily.

"Is it fine for me to wander around the dungeon grounds?" Adrian asked as he saw that they do not let anyone enter the grounds.

"Are you an archeologist by any chance?" The guard asked as it was a rare sub job class that deals with the writings of tombs.

"I am not an archeologist per se but I can read some ancient letter so I might be able to decipher them. I will not enter the dungeon though as I am far too weak for that. I will just inspect the area around the dungeon." Adrian reiterated.

"I will check on my superior then." The guard asked the one with a golden eagle helmet.

The man with a golden helmet then approached Adrian suddenly but the latter did not panic. The man with a golden eagle helmet then scanned Adrian from head to toe but his Glamour tis time is perfect. Adrian could feel if the NPC is vastly stronger than him and could see right through his illusion.

"Are you telling the truth when you said that you can read those letters?" the man with a golden eagle helmet asked.

"I may be able to read some of it but not all of it so do not get your hopes up. But if you can let me access those spires then I will tell you what it is about as long as I decipher them. Is that a deal?" Adrian asked.

"If you can do that then I will let you proceed but be aware that you will be killed if you try and enter the dungeon without permission." The man with a golden eagle helmet stated with a heavy aura.

Chapter 405 - Being Looked Down Upon

"You are permitted to inspect the spires, but you can only do so with the team of Archeologists that the queen has hired. I hope that will be sufficient. If not, then I cannot find you any other way to get what you desire." The man with a golden helmet stated.

"I will accept that offer as long as they do not hinder me in my research." Adrian replied and he was escorted to the Archeologists.

The group of Archeologists are a group of old men that dress funny in Adrian's eyes. They are wearing too much baggy and over the top clothes. They look like those people who are unnecessarily rich and like to spend on things that are over the top.

"From what I can observe from them, they are basically a group of rich snobs. I just hope that my prediction is not true, and they are actually the welcoming type." Adrian thought as the guard introduced him to the head archeologist.

"Head Archeologist Zahi, this one says that he can read some of the writings so he will join your group as you move. You do not have to take care of him but please keep him in view so that he does not stray away from your group. It is the captain's orders." The guard stated as he returned to get back to his post.

"My name is Heh. It is a pleasure to meet you." Adrian introduced himself.

"No need for the handshake as I do not shake the hands of those unfamiliar to me. Who is your teacher?" Head Archeologist Zahi stated with a tone of mockery upon seeing what Adrian looks like.

"I am just self-taught from the books that my late parents have on archeology so I would not say that I am an expert." Adrian replied and the body language of the head archeologist suddenly changed.

The body language that the head archeologist shifted to that of disgust. Adrian knew that body language pretty well because a lot of people he met in parties he attended with his father are like that. They only liked what his father brought to them but not the members of his family.

"If that is all then just follow the group and do not expect any help from us. If you stray from the group, then we will not have responsibility for our actions. We are hired by her majesty while you are just a random passerby so know your place." Head Archeologist Zahi stated as he snorted and returned to his colleagues.

"I guess my predictions are not off then. They really are giant pricks. Their asses are so stuffed up that they could not even feel relief." Adrian thought as he went to a nearby spire to see what is written there.

Adrian is trying to focus but the stares and gossiping of the apprentices of the archeologist is bothering him. He does not want to act cocky because he is on the verge of becoming an Intermediate Scribe right now. He is currently on the verge of a breakthrough because he can see a resemblance to the ancient letters that he studied under Aernas.

"The letters might be different because of the foreign continent but Aernas told me that the runic alphabet is the first writing system that the world has ever used. The letters here are more like characters compared to letters but the overall shape is almost the same.

There are a few letters that has deviated from it but that can be the result of a different culture. The culture dictates the letters after all." Adrian thought as he now tried to decipher the message written in the spire.

"The worded is not what it beeth. Well, that is quite odd. I was hoping for a direct translation, but it seems that I need to see the other spires." Adrian muttered to himself as he went to look at another spire, but the archeology team started to move.

"It is annoying that I have to follow them, but I have no choice." Adrian grumbled as he followed.

"Keep up wannabe or else we might report you straying from the group." One of the apprentices stated with a mocking tone.

The next spire that they went to had faded out letters but the characters there almost resembled the one he read on the other.

"Are the characters of each spire the same? If that is the case, then what is the use for examining each spire? It is not like they can see any difference or are they a quack? I should sound out what they are saying then." Adrian thought as he activated his essence and strengthened his hearing.

Adrian started hearing mumbled voices at first, but he took his time to disseminate each sound. At first, he heard all the voices of everyone in the vicinity including those faraway, but he managed to make it sharper by trying to focus on the archeologists.

"Do you have any idea on what is written on the spires?" One voice he managed to isolate stated.

"This is a new discovery but what would say to her majesty? The repercussions of having nothing to report would mean that we will not get paid. I worry what I will pay my wife for her luxurious spendings." Another voice stated.

"We currently have no idea as this has never been on any character on the continent. This is the first tomb that does not look like a tomb. It is more of a shrine to venerate something. It would take weeks or us to decipher just one character." Another voice stated and Adrian could recognize it as the voice of the Head Archeologist.

"What the heck?! Are they all quacks? They should know these characters better than I do. They have lived in the western continent their whole life. Each character should represent something. And they dare look down on me! Should I play with them a little?" Adrian thought as he smiled.

"Should I tease them a bit more?" Adrian thought as he suddenly pulled out a notebook without any writing.

"Oh!" Adrian suddenly shouted with enthusiasm.

All the archeologists suddenly stared towards Adrian's location. At first, they did not pay much attention, but Adrian suddenly started mumbling words.

"So, this is what that character means. I never would have thought that the notebook that my parents left me would be so helpful. To think that the notebook has similar characters. Oh my!" Adrian uttered as he kept flipping his empty notebook.

"Should we take a peek?" One of the archeologists whispered.

"It seems that he is only bluffing. If he could truly read what is written here, then he should have acted up when he looked at the first spire. He is merely getting excited by seeing one familiar character. Pay him no heed and focus on your duties.

The Queen wants results so that the army could enter the tomb first. Flying there holds no merit as an invisible forcefield is protecting the floating pyramid. If those mercenaries beat us in finding the entrance, then you could kiss that bonus goodbye." Head Archeologist Zahi stated. Everyone went back to their jobs, but some are still curious on what Adrian is now doing.

"Oh! It seems that me acting up is still not enough but one thing they said is interesting. The pyramid cannot be accessed even if one flies. From the looks of it, the key to entering this floating pyramid is right here but I need to decipher this code." Adrian thought as he finally inspected the spires carefully.

The spire he inspected this time had the same characters, but some have been worn out which made it unreadable. Adrian no longer acted up and he inspected all of the spires by the end of the day. He saw that each spire is the same and he finally managed to barely translate the words.

"The World is not as it seems. That is the message, but I do not know what it means. I could mean a lot of things since it is too broad." Adrian thought as he mulled over what the saying means.

"The World could mean many things. It could actually mean the actual world or just the place around us. 'Is not as it seems' could be something like one's perception of the surroundings. Pyramid are regarded as tombs for the dead. Could that saying mean that only those who are dead could see the world for what it really is?" Adrian thought but he did not activate his evil eyes as his eye color would change.

"I should wait for them to clear the area before I activate my skills. The guards are also keeping a close eye on the archeologist so that they do their jobs. I should excuse myself while I have the chance. Kanlaon should be bored at the stables by now." Adrian thought as he reported to the guard that he is done.

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Adrian waited for the cover of night to complete his plan. Like what he expected, the kingdom is littered with watchful eyes both humans and artifacts. Some artifacts even floated like the demon eyes but emitted a yellow light.

He found a dark spot and activated his Soul Form Transformation. He knew that being invisible like this might not be effective, but he just needed to evade being spotted.

It seems that it was not only Adrian that waited for the cover of darkness because some thieves have been caught upon the yellow light shining upon them. The yellow light revealed their forms for everyone to see.

Adrian is so curious that he tried putting his arm out but there was no reaction. It seems that this artifact has no way to reveal the soul of a person. Adrian sighed with relief upon finding this information and immediately used his evil eye.

Upon the use of his evil eye, Adrian saw a vastly different world.

Chapter 406 - The World Is Not As It Seems

Adrian who activated his evil eyes saw a world where everything is ruined but only on the area covered by the spires is in this state. The floating pyramid is no longer as beautiful and perfect as it seemed when viewed normally.

The floating pyramid became broken. Pieces of rubble from the floating pyramid are scattered below it. The main take from what Adrian saw is that some of the rubbles are floating freely in the air like those rubbles are suspended in space.

Each of the spires also have something new as a fire is burning on top of each one with the written characters glowing in an eerie light. The odd thing about those fires is that they were not flickering with the wind. It feels as if the time in that area has stopped.

Adrian realizing that he could be correct in his assumptions could only test the waters. He used Chrono Lag on himself to make him slower, but the magic circle failed to stabilize. He then tried using Chrono Shift to speed himself up, but the magic circle manifested for one a split second before fragmenting.

He did not want to use Rewind because the previous two spells went on cooldown despite not activating. Adrian is now sure that this should be the location of the Sands of Time. He also needs to be quick because there could be other who found a loophole and entered the dungeon.

"Some groups should have managed to enter accidentally or if someone in their group has a special eyesight. If the only way to enter that dungeon is my eyesight, then that should not be possible. Somebody from the western continent should have activated this tomb.

The only question now should be: Are they an ally or an enemy?" Adrian thought as he closely observed the area inside of the spires.

In the middle of the area is a small vortex that is spinning. It is the only thing that is moving despite the other things in the area being frozen in time. Adrian moved closely to the vortex that is only the size of a basketball. When he tried touching it, a system notification suddenly appeared.

[Do you wish to enter the Lost Tomb of the Golden Emperor? Yes or No?]

Adrian immediately answered yes without much thought, but he did not think of the consequences of his actions. His physical form manifested, and the gazes of the guards all went to him. They charged towards Adrian's location, but his figure suddenly vanished into thin air.

The pyramid suddenly glowed and fire spouted from the pillars when Adrian's body disappeared. The guards that saw what happened immediately reported it to their superiors. The archeologists inside the pitched tent nearby witnessed the event and saw unusual things.

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Adrian's vision returned and he is sent to a dark hallway with only torches lighting the wall. He touched the walls to feel what it is made of and he discovered it is sand. The only thing he did not understand is how could sand bundle up like that.

He walked straight because the floor is narrow, and his back is already up against the wall. Fortunately, he sealed his soulbounds or else they will not fit. The path just continued endlessly but Adrian knew that it is not endless.

"I am trapped in an endless corridor. I did not think that it would happen to me because I am a demon after all. I guess this is what the Arch Lich Malus felt being trapped in the Quantum Corridor that we used." Adrian thought as he took off his Glamour so he could focus on finding a way out.

Quantum Corridors like the one Adrian has now can be solved using two options. One option is for him to use pure brute force. The force ten times the strength of the barrier because a Quantum Corridor is considered a barrier.

"I am probably inside a room in the dungeon but if the artifact could control time then it should not be able to control space. That could only mean that time is being folded so that I will always return to the same spot after a designated time.

If I do not move, then nothing would happen but if I move then the temporal spell will activate. It is scary that things like this happens to others and if they are not like me then they will suffer for a long. Some demons probably used this tactic against their enemies which made them hate our kind." Adrian thought as he observed the particles of temporal energy in the surroundings.

The temporal energy is swirling in a chaotic fashion made Adrian's eyes hurt because this was not how the Daemos uses this energy. The Daemos weave the origin energy like temporal energy into something like a beautiful garment.

The weaving of the energies is so intricate that only another Daemos could replicate or enhance that magic. This is the reason why the demons do not fear other people seeing their magic because it is specialized after them.

"Found it!" Adrian shouted as he saw an odd black space where magic does not flow at all.

This black space is only the size of a coin, but he managed to find it like a needle in a haystack. Adrian applied mana into his finger and inserted it in this black space. Upon doing so, the whole corridor shattered like glass. The sound was so loud that it is even heard outside of the dungeon.

Adrian, who is now free from the Quantum Corridor, saw that he is trapped in a small room that is only five meters. The room did not even have a door installed which means he was caught inside a perpetual trap that sucks on his health every second.

"The one who laid this trap is rather inhumane. He or she is basically sucking the life force of the person trapped in that corridor. That is what that black space is for anyway." Adrian muttered but what he did not know is that he also undid all the corridors for those trapped in it.

Chapter 407 - The Riddle

Adrian did not know that he undid every Quantum Corridor that existed inside the dungeon. He might be a Daemos but he is still not on the level of an Arch Demon when it came to manipulating origin energy.

Nevertheless, it did not change the fact that Adrian is still trapped inside a room. The only way he is getting air is from ten-coin sized holes that are one foot across each other. The only way for him to escape would be to turn himself into a spirit and phase right through the wall.

Adrian is reluctant to become a spirit though. He does not know how thick the walls are. He could die just by losing mana from phasing. He did not want to take the risk, but he has no other way if he wants to get out of the room.

He could not use Blink because he could accidentally transport himself inside a brick wall. His atoms will be fused with the atoms of the wall. Adrian is pondering what he needed to do but he suddenly felt the room vibrate.

Soon, the vibrations became larger and larger until it came to a sudden halt. Adrian wanted to know what was happening, but he soon found out why. The wall crumbled like paper and he saw beasts of different sizes rampaging.

It was not only beasts but also some NPCs and players were in the mix. It seems that they broke out of their cages and started to rampage. Some of them even looked weak due to having been trapped for too long because they started feasting on each other.

The scene in front of him could only be described as a nightmare due to how chaotic it was. He did not even link this incident as him being the one to cause it.

"I need to immediately find the exit. I will just gracefully slip away while they are beating each other up." Adrian thought as he unfurled his wings and searched for an exit.

Adrian observed that there are no other monsters that could fly and the players in the western continent do not have flying players. Only humans and orcs could choose the western continent as their starting continent after all.

He then saw that a party consisting of five people of different races slipping out of the fight like him. He followed those five people as they seem to have an item that could locate a way. They were holding something like a pathfinder so Adrian's best bet would be to follow them.

Adrian immediately summoned Sirius so that he will not lose them. The way they went led to never ending halls and doors that would make anyone get lost upon taking the wrong path. Some paths even led straight to another Quantum Corridor that has yet to be activated.

After following the party around, Adrian is sure that they know where they are going. He followed closely but the group suddenly increased their pace. Adrian is trailing them and is about ten minutes away from their location when something suddenly happened.

The candle that the Goddess Nox gave him suddenly shot out of his inventory. This made Adrian immediately stop in his tracks and look at his surroundings. Suddenly, shadow like tendrils shot towards Adrian from his left.

Sirius who is more sensitive to shadow magic suddenly shot shadow tendrils of his own to parry the incoming tendrils toward Adrian. Sirius managed to defend his master from attacking and Adrian could now see the one who attacked him.

Monster: Shadow Fiend

Title: Former Envoy of the Goddess of Night

Level: 200

HP: Unknown

MP: Unknown

Description: The former Envoy of the Goddess of Night. She betrayed the goddess when she was struck by the dark gods and weakened. She was then cursed for her betrayal by becoming a monster. The curse turned her into a monster that could only live with total darkness that even the moon's light could never touch.

Adrian saw that the monster before him has a porcelain mask as a face, but a body only made up of shadows. The mask looks like what porcelain glass dolls have and it only made its creepy factor shot up.

"Come on! I do not even have time to deal with you! Can we reschedule this fight another time?" Adrian shouted but the Shadow Fiend did not stop with her attacks.

"I cannot summon Kanlaon here in this tight space. The only one I could summon now would be Charon. Greater Summon: Charon!" Adrian stated as Charon's magic circle manifested.

Charon manifested in its true form. Adrian immediately commanded Charon to use Soul Keep. The Lifeless Lord opened his casket, and a mist came out followed by chains. Adrian used all his nether energy and Primordial Essence to empower this specific skill.

The chains bound the Shadow Friend with ease, but she tried putting up a fight. Slowly but surely, the Shadow Fiend is being dragged inside the casket.

"Charon keep that monster for as long as you can. Use all my mana if you have to." Adrian shouted and Charon nodded.

Adrian commanded Sirius to follow the scent once more. Thankfully, it was still not erased despite stopping for a few minutes. They followed the scent, but they arrived in a wide room with the ceiling being nonexistent.

In that room lay items of other people like weapons and armor. He looked around but all he saw was a huge statue of a sphinx in the middle of the room. The sphinx head looked like it is made of gold with decorations of regal colors.

The sphinx had the body of a lion and wings made of gold. It also had anklets made of shining gold that would make anyone think that the emperor who built it has a lavish taste for luxuries. As Adrian walked to see the items sprawled in the room, Sirius then suddenly became alert as he detected danger.

"DO YOU WISH FOR ETERNAL YOUTH? A SIMPLE RIDDLE AND YOU SHALL ATTAIN IT." A voice from somewhere stated and Adrian looked at the source to be non-other than the sphinx.

Chapter 408 - Darkness Of The Empire

The loss of Ascalor is not only felt by the Daemos but also by the whole world. The servants of the dark gods are now running rampant due to no one keeping them in place. The anomalies like spatial holes increased rapidly upon Ascalor's absence.

It would need two greater demons just to fix a spatial hole at the same time that Ascalor would take to fix one. The Daemos are now stretched thin and could not detect the anomalies in just a short amount of time.

The meticulous faceless ones have started making their moves. The injury on Ascalor's body was planned out by the faceless ones. They are now making their moves upon the imperial capital as the new king is to be crowned today.

The faceless ones have meticulously prepared for today and have already switched out 90% of the residents in the imperial capital. They have already taken control of a noble faction and have been masquerading as citizens of the imperial capital.

The faceless ones have taken their time and carefully used a hundred years of their time just to prepare this. They would always move whenever the old monster, which is one of the previous kings, moved away from the capital. They bided their time and slowly switched with the residents.

They first started with the red-light district as the faceless ones used the prostitutes. Whenever a customer entered their rooms, they will kill that person and a faceless one would assume their identity.

The faceless ones would then move to the health sector. They would slip into the night and switch with a sick patient. The faceless ones would then configure their bodies to become healthy over time until the patient could go home.

Once the faceless one posing as a sick patient returns to the home, the faceless one would then switch the family of the victim slowly until the whole family becomes a faceless one. This nefarious plot took the faceless ones a hundred years, but they persevered.

The faceless ones are not like humans who grow impatient upon the sight of just waiting in a line. The faceless ones only have one goal and that is for their god to descend upon the main world. They even sacrificed their own kin just for them to become successful.

As soon as the faceless ones switched up the residents of the imperial capital, they soon propagated outwards using the relatives of the one they transformed into. This is how the faceless ones reached the corners of the central continent.

This holds true for the long-lived races as they are much easier to replace due to their low population. Although a hundred years is far too little time to slowly replace the whole continent which is why they focused their efforts on the imperial capital.

The only ones that the faceless ones could not replace are the nobles with strong powers and the imperial family due to them being heavily guarded. In the eyes of the patient faceless ones, waiting a little more would not make a difference.

During the hundred years of this elaborate, the faceless ones would use what they lack in order to gain access to the 10%. They used the one thing they lack and that is emotion. Some nobles could be easily swayed by greed but what really proved effective is the most powerful emotion. An emotion so ancient that even beings without emotion knew this emotion. This emotion is none other than love.

There are many forms of love and the faceless ones used every form of it. They mostly used Eros as a weapon to get what they want. Some faceless ones became mistresses or concubines while others used the fated meeting scenario.

After trial and error, the faceless ones managed to succeed and now one of them is even getting the hand of the new emperor that will be crowned. The crowning of the new emperor is such a momentous occasion for the empire that each kingdom under it sent envoys and gifts.

The whole atmosphere of the imperial capital is in a festive mood due to this. The faceless ones decorated the streets and their houses, but they do not understand why. They know that a new emperor will be crowned but it is in no need for celebration at least in their perspective.

Even the faceless ones will not celebrate once they successfully bring their god to the mortal plane. They are after all just meat sacks made to do his bidding. But in every creature that is created, there is always a variant. This might only be one but even one could change something.

This variant faceless one first replicated the identity of a child who died in the hospital. The parents do not know that their child is dead as it switched with the child on the night he died. This variant faceless one awakened its own will upon years of being showered by love of a family living in the outskirts of the imperial capital.

This specific faceless one fused with the soul of the child it replaced. It is now effectively both a faceless one and human. Its body is that of a faceless one, but it now has a soul specific to its body. One could say that it is now a new being.

This specific faceless one could now be the only being that could aid in order to ruin the plans of the god of the faceless ones. For Nyarlathotep, the main world is just a steppingstone for his conquest. He has tasted how sweet the souls of mortals are and is not going to stop with just one world.

The Envoy of the Dark Gods have done his job perfectly and injured the Arch Demon that governs over the spatial fluctuations. The plan for the undertaking of the imperial capital is now starting while the guardian of the imperial capital is now undergoing change that is for the worst.

Chapter 409 - Sphinx

"DO YOU WISH FOR ETERNAL YOUTH? A SIMPLE RIDDLE AND YOU SHALL ATTAIN IT." A voice from somewhere stated and Adrian looked at the source to be non-other than the sphinx.

[You are under the influence of the Sphinx.]

[You cannot access the chat while under the influence of the Sphinx.]

[You cannot tell lies while under the influence of the Sphinx.]

[The Sphinx does not like bloodshed on its own territory, so fighting is not allowed in its presence.]

[Skills and Attacks cannot be used in the area where the Sphinx is.]

[All skills will be locked until you are no longer under the Sphinx' area of influence.]

"Eternal youth? Sorry but I already have that." Adrian replied and the sphinx stared at him with full eyes.

"A demon. I did not know why such a being covets my treasure. It merely maintains your youth which would be ineffective to timeless monsters like you." The Sphinx stated.

"You dare call us demons as monsters when you are a monster yourself. You even lie that the artifact that you are guarding as a thing that can only retain youth. Do not mock me, guardian!" Adrian stated while laughing.

"You dare mock me! I should just make you vanish from where you are standing." The sphinx stated in a threatening tone.

[Your soulbound Charon has died.]

Adrian did not know what to do upon hearing the notification because he could not really move from his location. The aura that the sphinx radiated locked him in place, but he was not frightened.

[You cannot move due to the pressure that the Sphinx is placing on you.]

A black shadow like entity suddenly manifested a few meters away from Adrian. The shadow like entity is none other than the Shadow Fiend. It looked at the sphinx with desiring eyes, but it suffered the same status anomalies that Adrian is experiencing.

The Shadow Fiend looked at Adrian with malice, but it could not move because of the sphinx. The sphinx could feel the desire that the Shadow Fiend and it knows why it came to this location.

"You! Guardian! Give me what I seek!" The Shadow Fiend stated as it changed its form.

The porcelain looking mask started to fuse with its whole body while its body that looks like it is just made of shadows became humanoid in shape. Adrian thought it was laughable what this Shadow Fiend wants.

"It wants to use the Sands of Time in order to reverse its own time. It wants to revert itself back to a person. The curse of the Goddess of Darkness did turn it to that which means only a god or artifact made of a god could reverse what is done." Adrian thought.

"You cannot order me around. A mere copy dares to order me!? You have no right to proceed in this trial. Begone, foul creature!" The Sphinx shouted as it blasted a ray of light from the serpent in its headdress.

The Shadow Fiend could not evade as it just melted away in the light. It looked at Adrian one last time to memorize his face. The shadow fiend burned Adrian's face on its mind so that the main body could remember even if its copy perishes.

The Sphinx then returned to its resting position and stared back towards Adrian. It once again conversed with Adrian.

"Do you wish to answer my riddle? Unlike that copy, you presented yourself to me and even undid some of the temporal corridors that I made. It is very impressive for a greater demon to managed to break my traps in a short amount of time." The sphinx stated.

"I guess that you cannot attack me because I am following your rules. But yes, I did undo all the temporal corridors because it was constantly sucking my health away. I actually really wanted to know how you did that." Adrian stated to engage in conversation.

"You do not need to worry and just answer my question. Do you want to answer my riddle?" The sphinx asked one more time.

"Fine! If I answer correctly then I want to be able to use the Sands of Time. I know that you are guarding it because time in this area is volatile to the point that I could not even cast temporal spells. But I want to know, what will happen to me if I answer wrong?" Adrian asked.

"Like the ones before you, you will forfeit your life if you answer correctly. Worry not as I will use your life force as nourishment for the tomb to stay afloat. A lot of energy is used for this dungeon after all." The sphinx answered.

"Okay. I accept the risks." Adrian replied.

"The riddle is simple. What goes on four feet in the morning, two feet at noon, and three feet in the evening? You have all the time in the world to answer but I am not the patient type. I want to have my beauty rest." The sphinx stated.

"What goes on four feet in the morning, two feet at noon, and three feet in the evening?" Adrian mumbled as he thought of an answer. Riddles are really not his forte because it has been forgotten due to the more popular memes.

"This riddle should be based on one of the books or stories in the real world because that is what Pandemonium is all about. A collection of stories from the real world all weaved into one chaotic mess hence the name Pandemonium." Adrian thought as he used all his brain power to think of an answer.

"Do you have an answer?" The sphinx asked.

"Give me a bit more time." Adrian thought as he tried remembering the books that his father made him read.

"The riddle should originate from a famous book. I am pretty sure that Oedipus has mentioned a sphinx once. I just got to remember what the answer for that riddle." Adrian thought as he suddenly remembered that two of his soulbounds has a specific ability that could help him.

Chapter 410 - The Answer Is Not Enough

Adrian thought long and hard as he knew the answer is just at the tip of his tongue.

"Kanlaon and Saena would be perfect to think for an answer but I cannot hear their replies. To think a guardian could even block the connections of soulbounds. If I was strong enough then maybe I could talk to them. I become like a human in front of being like them." Adrian thought but he suddenly remembered the word.

"A Human. The answer to your riddle would be a human." Adrian stated with confidence since he remembered what his father told him.

Adrian read in a book that the sphinx gave them a riddle, but they were unable to answer it. The sphinx jut looked at Adrian before it spoke.

"You are correct in answering but that is not enough to determine you utilizing the relic. You will have to undergo another trial. The Trial of the Sphinx!" The Sphinx stated as it stomped its paws.

A sphere then enveloped the area and Adrian's vision became flooded with light. They were transported to a location where there is only sand. Adrian looked around and saw that the area they were in has no sight of civilization.

"Where have you brought me?" Adrian asked as all the restrictions placed on him is suddenly lifted.

"The test will be rather easy. You just need to become victorious. You will fight the golden army of the past. It is the army of the once great emperor that managed to conquer the whole western continent." The sphinx stated as its figure vanished from the location.

"Wait! This is not fair! At least give me an army!" Adrian shouted but he got no reply.

Soon, the sand about a hundred meters away from Adrian started forming humanoid figures. The humanoid figures are like the guards that Adrian have met but their armor is much luxurious. If the guards that Adrian encountered in the first kingdom in the western continent only had gold plated armors, the ones he is seeing are wearing full gold armor.

Even the weapons that the humanoid figures are wielding are all made of a gold like metal. Adrian knew that this is not really actual gold because gold is a soft metal that cannot be used as armor or weapon. Gold is the best conductor when it comes to corrosion resistance as the elements do not affect it like other metals.

"Why do they keep on generating?! Is this not impossible? Oy! You are cheating guardian! I answered your riddle, so you best keep the deal. I would just use the relic once anyways." Adrian complained and he noticed that the golden soldiers started spawning faster.

The golden foot soldiers wielding golden spears numbered in the ten thousand. The golden archers numbered in the three thousand. The golden cavalry numbered in the thousand with bulky camels in golden armor.

In the middle of the formation is a figure emanating dignity surrounded by ten warriors armed with sickles. It seems that the figure in the middle is the forgotten emperor of the western continent that all kings and queens of the western continent claim that they are his descendants.

The forgotten golden emperor held an ankh in his left hand and a scepter in his right. He raised his ankh, and all the soldiers are suddenly surrounded with a golden light. The weapons and armors that they wore seemed to become tougher and sharper as well.

The golden army started their march towards Adrian's location. Adrian summoned his soulbounds and waited for the battle. He also used Soul Recall to summon another aid in battle. The magic circle for the Soul Recall emerged and from it rose a sarcophagus.

The sarcophagus opened and a mummy came out with its bandages still clean. It had a golden mask on its face and the same weapons that the golden emperor is now wielding. The golden army marching forward even stopped for a second before marching again.

"I guess this is the best time for me to use that spell then." Adrian muttered as he gathered the mana in his body.

Adrian's soulbounds all waited for his command and saw him floating up in the sky without using his wings. The sand beneath his feet swirled like a vortex as he floated in the air. His eyes glowed and his voice echoed in the distance.

"Gabriel! Blow the trumpet!" Adrian stated as his voice echoed with authority.

A shining bright light came down from the heavens. A magic circle that is made of golden lines manifested in the sky. It measured about ten meters but the figure that emerged from it is the size of a human.

The person he summoned looked like a well-built man with six wings like that of a white dove. He had blonde flowing hair, but his eyes are covered by his helmet. He wore cloth armor made of white silk linen and platinum armor.

Gabriel's line of sight looked at Adrian and the latter could feel that the former is disgusted because of being summoned by a demon. Still, the angel did his thing and summoned his trumpet that looked like an ordinary trumpet with no lavish decoration.

A loud heavy sound erupted once the angel blew on his trumpet. The angel soon disappeared into particles of light once it did what it was summoned for. It still gave Adrian a death glare before vanishing into particles of light.

"Where is the disaster though?" Adrian thought as he could not see anything visible in the distance.

The golden army still proceeded with their march and are reaching Adrian's location in a short amount of time. Adrian wanted to wait but there is no more time, so he started to prepare for battle plans. He knew that the sphinx would not make him lose or the game would not put a trial form him that cannot be conquered.

As Adrian is about to command Kanlaon to bombard the golden army, simultaneous magic circles started to appear on the sand. They appeared like fireworks on the sand until a large magic circle appeared to encompass all the magic circles.

"That damned angel! They should be the real devils!" Adrian shouted as he knew that the Angel Gabriel deliberately wanted him to be caught up in the spell.

Since the magic that Adrian is using has neither origin energy or nether energy, if he gets hit with his own spell then he would get hurt like a novice magician that cannot control his or her mana. The sands rumbled as numerous sandpits emerged and swallowed some of the golden army.

The sandpits were just the start of the disaster because a sandstorm is brewing in the distance and rolling over to Adrian's location. Adrian had to do something so commanded Kanlaon to protect them by using shields of fire and frost.

Thankfully, no sandpits appeared below his feet. He did saw that the golden army marching towards him getting decreased by the second. He also saw that the sandstorm rolled out and swallowed the golden army.

Adrian wanted to see what happened clearly, but his vision is blocked by sand. He accepted that he will be damaged to some extent. He hoped for the fact that he could use Rewind and Invigorate to fully heal himself and his soulbounds.

He did not know how to utilize the mummy that he summoned because no details about his skills were given to Adrian which was odd. He did not think about it now though because he needed to survive first and be shocked later. The raging sandstorm and voracious sandpits continued on for about ten minutes before disappearing.

The desert became peaceful as the disaster subsided. There were no traces of even the golden army or Adrian's group. The sphinx who is overlooking everything from the skies is utterly shocked by the audacity that the demon showcased.

"He wanted the Sands of Time so badly, but he does not look like the greedy type. What do you want it for demon? It takes time for me to read the hearts of your kind due to your strange dispositions. Humans are much easier to read because they wear their desire like a coat." The sphinx muttered as he continued observing the battle.

The sand erupted and from it is the golden army still half as strong. The soldiers that were swallowed by the sandpits are the ones who were missing. The golden emperor scanned the desert as its eyes glowed in a red light.

With its eyes, it saw heat signatures coming from a few meters away. It commanded the remaining cavalry and soldiers to charge at the location. When the cavalries are about two meters away from the location that the golden emperor pointed at, bandages suddenly erupted from the sand to constrict the camels.

A twister made of sand suddenly appeared and the sand in the twister became glass. Inside the sand that became glass is Adrian's group that did not get damaged one bit.