

O Summoner 841

Chapter 841 – Desperate Attempt

Even if the boss monster is controlled by the player named Equinox, they can still defeat him as long as they can hit their attacks. Who better to do that than the first ranked player who is known to not miss?

"Compute the victory percentage of the contestants." Mr. Atlas asked Deus.

[Current winning chance of the contestants: 13.55%]

"How did an almost 80% chance of victory drop down to that level?" Mr. Atlas asked his super AI.

[Individual Equinox survived the attack due to pure chance as the last hit did not deal a critical strike. If that were to happen then the event would have ended there.]

"I see. Virtual Reality is indeed unpredictable despite being a game. Sometimes being unlucky is really what changes one's fate." Mr. Atlas stated as he relayed his orders to his subordinates.

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Six different arrows are headed towards the King of Twilight Hay-lale's head. All six arrow have different target areas, but they mostly kept the same arc. With the King of Twilight Hay-lale busy with giving power to the Herald of Doom, the players thought that their victory is assured.

Just as the arrows reached the two-meter mark before the head of the King of Twilight Hay-lale, a magic circle appeared in mid-air. The magic circle had the image of a blob like monster inscribed on it. The players thought that the monster would be fully summoned as the souls of the previous six monsters did enter the King of Twilight Hay-lale.

"Summon: Black Ocean Slime" The King of Twilight Hay-lale muttered.

The magic circle of the summon fully formed but the Black Ocean Slime did not get fully summoned in the real world. Instead, a tendril of the Black Ocean Slime slipped out of the magic circle and shielded the King of Twilight Hay-lale from the hail of arrows. The Black Ocean Slime's tendril the retreated back to the Soul Chamber once its duty was complete.

Not only the audience but the contestants are utterly flabbergasted of what happened. How could a summon not fully materialize into the real world and only port some parts of its body. The confusion is real with the whole community as that should have been impossible because an incomplete summoning magic circle is still an incomplete magic circle.

Incomplete magic circles are chaotic in nature and could either be really strong to the point of creating a disaster or really weak that it can only summon a small mana fart. It could also potentially endanger the soulbounds as they could have mana backlash from the incomplete magic circle, yet they have been proven wrong right now.

All of Pandemonium actually saw an incomplete magic circle be activated without much difficulty. In fact, Adrian did not think that what he did is extraordinary because he only modified the magic circle using what he learned as a Scribe. He can also easily keep the magic circle stable because it is powered using his own soul.

If her were to do this to an elemental magic spell, then it would really be a true incomplete magic circle. In essence, the outer part of the summoning magic circle might look incomplete but the essence of it is perfect. One would need complete understanding of the summoning magic system to even attempt something like this.

"This is the reason why Big Brother is a pain in the butt to deal with. He might not have three soulbounds around him, but the way he uses summoning magic makes it seem that he is still fighting with all six of his soulbounds." Creepysoo uttered with a tired expression, but he is still hoping that they can still win.

Whether he likes it or not, he wants to at least beat Adrian in a battle. He has yet to win against him in a serious match. He actually regretted that he challenged Adrian in a serious match before this contest but at the same time he is a wall that needs to be vaulted or destroyed.

"Summon: Twilight Harmony Dragon" The King of Twilight Hay-lale stated as a magic circle appeared behind the players.

The players did not need to know what will happen if they were in the direct line of sight of the magic circle as they all evaded with all their might. A few seconds later, a beam of light and darkness energy suddenly passed through the magic circle. If they did not listen to their gut feeling, then they would have been eliminated by now.

"I can still do it! I am a berserker after all!" Sveto shouted as he charged fearlessly towards the King of Twilight Hay-lale.

"Summon: Sunburst Yatagarasu" The King of Twilight Hay-lale stated as a magic circle appeared below Sveto's feet, but he quickly dodges the upcoming attack. He thought it was an attack though, but it is actually just a burst of light directed at King of Twilight Hay-lale to heal about 1% of his health.

With Sveto now airborne, he cannot easily dodge anything that is coming his way. The King of Twilight Hay-lale might not have a visible face right now but Sveto knew that the player controlling the boss monster is smirking.

"Summon: Unbound Black Frost Fenrir" The King of Twilight Hay-lale stated as a large magic circle appeared just above Sveto's head.

As soon as the magic circle appeared, Sveto tried to block the attack as he thought it would be a beam like attack or a claw, but he did not expect something more horrific. A jaw filled with extremely sharp fangs came out of the magic circle and chomped at Sveto without mercy.

The proud warrior Sveto is the first to be killed through being eaten by the Unbound Black Frost Fenrir. Some of the audience could not even try seeing what happened to him as it is graphic. The moment particles of light came out of the mouth of the Unbound Black Frost Fenrir, his jaw receded back to the magic circle.

As if Sveto did not die, the death of one of the eight remaining challengers looked so insignificant. Even the audience did not know how to react as they should be rooting for the challengers to defeat the enemy as they are the chosen heroes after all.

"One down. Seven to go. But let me drive away the one that is difficult to deal with." The King of Twilight Hay-lale stated.

"Summon: Undying Abyss Wraith." Adrian muttered as seven magic circles appeared.

The seven magic circles are of the same runes and depictions. The magic circle appeared to be attached to each of the players. They thought that the magic circles would explode but they learned its true purpose as someone screamed.

"What are these chains!?" Apolaki shouted as he tried to cut off the chains that came out of the magic circle attached to him.

Despite trying to cut the chains that came out of a magic circle using his Kris, the chains did not break. In the end, the red crystal appeared out of the magic circle and trapped him in that pocket dimension for a specific amount of time.

Adrian specifically chose Apolaki to be sealed because there is still one skill that is affecting him. A spiritual sword is still attached inside of his soul and the only way to activate it would be for Apolaki to land a clean hit on him. He needed to buy enough time for the skill to wear off or make sure that Apolaki will not hit him even with a simple tap.

"A weapon that accumulates spiritual damage by the amount of damage that the one marked has received. Scary when it comes to boss monsters, but players will not be easy targets." Adrian thought as he also disabled the secret magic circle that he conjured on his palm.

"Summon: Myriad Colors Tiger King." The King of Twilight Hay-lale actually attached the magic circle on his palm and only chanted quietly. The other six magic circles that appeared are actually just dupes to hide the real thing. Using Kimat's ability to easily bend light, he made copies of the summoning magic circle that Charon has.

As Adrian is about to choose another target, a spear is suddenly thrusting towards his head. In just a split second, he managed to dodge the attack that was made by none other than Frey. If his domain is not active, then he might have not easily dodged the attack, but his opponents get lowered stats inside.

"Are you sure that you should be aiming at me when the one that you need to stop is above you?" The King of Twilight Hay-lale stated but Frey did not reply as he is focused on the task at hand.

"Pocket of Twilight!" The King of Twilight Hay-lale suddenly muttered as he got absorbed by a star that has golden color but an outer ring of darkness.

As soon as the King of Twilight Hay-lale vanished, the Herald of Doom has finally finished collecting enough energy from the surroundings.

Chapter 842 – Rain Of Chaos

"Are you sure that you should be aiming at me when the one that you need to stop is above you?" The King of Twilight Hay-lale stated but Frey did not reply as he is focused on the task at hand.

"Pocket of Twilight!" The King of Twilight Hay-lale suddenly muttered as he got absorbed by a star that has golden color but an outer ring of darkness.

As soon as the King of Twilight Hay-lale vanished, the Herald of Doom has finally finished collecting enough energy from the surroundings.

The skill used by the King of Twilight Hay-lale opened a breach in space for a moment and he hid inside due to the upcoming attack. The needed energy for the attack that the Herald of Doom has finally been completed.

A sphere infused with pure light energy on the right hand while the left had had a sphere infused with pure dark energy. The Herald of Doom then brought forth the two spheres together in an attempt to fuse both of them. Two opposing natures that should have been impossible to fuse is perfectly harmonizing in front of their very eyes.

"Rain of Chaos!" The Herald of Doom stated as the sphere with concentrated light and dark energy suddenly descended from the skies.

As soon as the sphere with concentrated light and dark energy hit the ground, it shattered and released the energy that the Herald of Doom accumulated. The accumulated energy then became thousands of beads that had white and black colors intermingling. A few seconds later, numerous pins like beams of light and dark energy started to rain down on the players.

The six players that are remaining on the altar tried their best to dodge the pin like beams of light but most of them cannot. Some used their last skill to make them immune while some used their offensive abilities as a way of deflecting the pin like beams of light and darkness. In the end, one out of the six died as a result of the onslaught of attacks.

The one that died is none other than Totem as he already pushed himself to the utmost when he used the Forbidden Idol. The toll of using that skill made his body break down and being hit by the Rain of Chaos skill only hastened his death. The other five that survived are not in good shape as well since they cannot easily avoid or deflect everything.

A flash of light and darkness suddenly happened ten meters away from them and the King of Twilight Hay-lale appeared. The King of Twilight Hay-lale then looked a meter away from them to see that the Undying Abyss Wraith has also released Apolaki from its grasps.

Seeing that Apolaki returned to his previous self just before getting whisked away, they could surmise that the skill only locked him in a different dimension. They just do not know why the King of Twilight Hay-lale needed Apolaki away.

"It seems that you guys are very resilient. That will not last long though." The King of Twilight Hay-lale muttered as he once again summoned three magic circles.

The first magic circle released a beam of light and darkness that aimed straight towards Frey. The second magic circle emitted a multi-colored light that aimed to dispose of Blade. The last magic circle is placed below Apolaki just before he dropped to the ground.

Frey managed to avoid the breath attack that came from the Twilight Harmony Dragon. Blade managed to dodge the beam of light as well, but he still got grazed. Apolaki, who saw the magic circle on the area that he is going to land on, suddenly felt a chill run down his spine.

A big jaw of a wolf suddenly came out of the magic circle and wanted to kill him in one bite. He did his best to try and maneuver away but his right foot still got caught in the end. The Unbound Black Frost Fenrir managed to chop off Apolaki's right foot but failed to devour the whole leg.

Apolaki cut his own right foot so that he will not get dragged down by the Unbound Black Frost Fenrir. Even Adrian did not expect that he will do that since it takes a lot of mental fortitude to even

attempt that act. It just goes to show that Apolaki is really not the normal person as a normal person would hesitate despite it being a game.

Undead skeletons charged towards the King of Twilight Hay-lale while a flurry of elemental arrows is sent to hit his back. The undead skeletons were blocked by the Dark Ocean Slime while the elemental arrows were blocked by the Undying Abyss Wraith.

"We are going to lose at this rate." Hou Yiwei muttered as he could see that his simple attacks cannot pierce through the defenses of the King of Twilight Hay-lale.

"Summon: Sunburst Yatagarasu." The King of Twilight Hay-lale and a beam of light showered his body which restored his health by 1%.

"He is even healing. This must be a joke." Pendragon uttered as his calm and composed demeanor shattered due to the stressful battle.

"More attacking, less chatting. Your inaction will get you nowhere." Frey stated as she spoke to the others for the first time.

Frey has yet to give up because she knows that she has a chance of winning. He already fought Equinox before, and she knows some of his weaknesses. He might have changed a bit, but some weaknesses cannot be easily fixed even if one trains for years.

"He should still have a buffer time when using his skills. I just need to handle him when that chance arises." Frey thought to herself as she kept moving her already tired body. Even her stamina is on the red but her passive skill 'Will of the Valkyrie' is the only thing that keeps her moving forward.

Since the King of Twilight Hay-lale has already been marked for trial by Frey, she will not rest as long as the marks is still active. That means that she can keep trying as long as the King of Twilight Hay-lale. The skill effect will only end if she dies or her marked target dies.

Frey saw a chance since she noticed that King of Twilight Hay-lale did not conjure the magic circles once more. She used a lunge attack that increased her speed and damage. She grew close to the King of Twilight Hay-lale as the distance between them is only a meter.

"I can do it." Frey thought to herself, but a smile suddenly appeared on King of Twilight Hay-lale's face.

"Close but not quite." The King of Twilight Hay-lale muttered as a magic circle appeared in front of him just half a meter away.

The magic circle came from none other than the Undying Abyss Wraith. Chains exploded from the magic circle and pulled Frey inside of the crystal. The magic circle vanished with Frey. The others took this chance to launch their attacks towards the King of Twilight Hay-lale as he is still occupied with keeping the magic circle stable.

Pendragon used the chance to try and aim for the King of Twilight Hay-lale using his sword, Excalibur. The sword Caliburn cannot be used for two hours due to the effect of his two swords fusing together. Excalibur is the only sword he can use as it is nigh indestructible. Even demigods will have a difficult time destroying that sword.

The blade of the sword is already an inch away from the neck of the King of Twilight Hay-lale when Pendragon suddenly felt a force pushing him away. The only thing that he noticed was that a soft light suddenly enveloped his vision before he got blown away.

"Goodbye!" The King of Twilight Hay-lale stated as he waved his hand.

Pendragon did not notice why the King of Twilight Hay-lale said that, but he could suddenly see his shadow in front of him. When he turned his head, a beam of light and darkness swallowed his whole body. Pendragon got disintegrated by the dragon's breath and only particles of light could be seen on the area he landed.

Blade tried his luck, but his attacks are being absorbed by the Dark Ocean Slime. He only made his stamina drop to zero which made all his attacks weaker. He also could no longer focus due to the intense fatigue to the point that even the demon inhabiting the katana is asking who the real demon is.

In the end, Blade died when the claw of the Myriad Colors Tiger King came down on him. Adrian thought that he would be fine as only four are left but Apolaki suddenly vanished from his line of sight. He did not know where he went but him leaving his sight is dangerous as he can still make the embedded spirit blade explode.

"Got you!" Apolaki muttered as he suddenly appeared behind the King of Twilight Hay-lale

Chapter 843 – End Of The Fifth Event

Apolaki suddenly appeared behind the King of Twilight Hay-lale and is about to plunge his Kris on the latter's back. The King of Twilight Hay-lale did not have anytime to react but that is only what Apolaki thought. Apolaki's danger signal is giving him full warning that he will die if his attack reaches.

"If I die trying to kill you then I will take my chances." Apolaki thought but that is just a pipe dream because even Adrian did not use the only skill that can save himself if a dangerous situation were to arise.

"Twilight Zone." The King of Twilight Hay-lale muttered as he snapped his fingers.

The moment the King of Twilight Hay-lale all surroundings lost color and became gray. The audience watching the match could not believe what they are seeing because time has literally stopped. Without a doubt in their minds, they only knew one race that could literally bend time and space.

The audience had some reservations that the boss monster is actually controlled by a player. All those reservations vanished when the player 'Creepysoo' started calling the King of Twilight Hay-lale as 'big brother'. Add to the fact that the audience could see that time has literally stopped means that it is indeed true.

The forums that were once quiet exploded into a frenzy as many questioned the authenticity of the claim. Some even took to social media sites just to question Atlas Inc. to the point that the social media sites almost broke down. Atlas Inc. only replied that they will discuss it after the press conference on the awarding ceremony.

With time being frozen, Adrian could now clearly feel what made the blade that Apolaki held as special. It is a sword that has the spirits of those who held it before and those who were slain using

it. The blade is reacting strongly to the embedded spiritual blade on his chest that only those with a special vision for the dead could see.

"It is already impressive that he could still move like that with one foot missing. If I did not have access to this skill, then I would have probably would have lost by now. Although, I no longer have a game changing skill left." Adrian muttered to himself as he summoned Sirius' magic circle below Apolaki.

The world that became gray suddenly came back into color. The next thing that the players who were remaining saw is Apolaki becoming particles of light. They clearly saw him behind the King of Twilight Hay-lale but he is now wolf food.

"No fair! Big brother, you just stopped time!" Creepysoo suddenly blurted out as he forgot that he should not exposed secrets like that to his other competitors.

"I merely used Blink though." The King of Twilight Hay-lale muttered as Adrian wanted to feign ignorance.

"You clearly stopped time because if you really had Blink then you would have used it earlier." Creepysoo argued back.

"This brat is really perceptive and ignorant at the same time. If you had that kind of information, then you should not be telling your competitors." Adrian thought as he wanted to hit Creepysoo on the head for being smart and dense at the same time.

Creepysoo is correct that Adrian did not have Blink as a skill in this form as the developers judge it as too difficult to counter in small areas. Instead, they buffed some of the damages of his available skills to compensate.

Only three people are remaining, and Adrian is a bit confident in taking them down as long as they do not work together. Adrian knows that the only reason that he can perform this well is due to the fact that the contestants still see themselves as competitors. Which is why his first order of business was to defeat them randomly.

When he already lessened the number, he would then focus on those who still had three or more team members active. He needed to make sure that the synergy of the players is chaotic to the point that they would be an obstacle to one another. With each group down to one or two members, the teamwork will plummet and giving him higher chances of winning.

"If they really worked together to raid me then I will only last about an hour or two. Time to finish the job as only three are left but then they are the deadliest if they are properly guarded." Adrian muttered but he suddenly received a notification that brought a smile to his face.

"Why is he suddenly smiling?" Frey asked Creepysoo.

"That is the smile of someone extremely satisfied of what he is given." Creepysoo stated as he can only see that smile when the drops they want is given or something is on his favor.

[All your soulbounds could now be summoned once again.]

"Summon: Twilight Harmony Dragon"

"Summon: Unbound Black Frost Fenrir"

"Summon: Myriad Colors Tiger King"

The King of Twilight Hay-lale suddenly stated all three names of the monsters in succession. They thought that he would just summon attacks from them like what he did before, but it is more terrifying than that. They realized that three bodies of monsters were forming fully on the mortal plane.

"Finish them off." The King of Twilight Hay-lale stated.

As if a declaration of the end, the three soulbounds defeated the remaining three contestants that are already worn out. In the end, the players lost the raid boss event, and the ultimate winner of the event is given to the one that has more contribution points.

The audience is then greeted with the ending clip prepared by the developers. The clip saw the appearance of the subordinate gods of the Gods of Light and Darkness battling with the King of Twilight Hay-lale. Half of the subordinate gods died but they managed to seal the King of Twilight Hay-lale once again.

The King of Twilight Hay-lale vowed to get his revenge against the Gods of Light and Darkness upon his revival once more.

Chapter 844 – Before The Awards Ceremony

The fifth event ended with the first place going to South Korea as they have the largest contribution points. Second place is the Chinese National Team with the Swedish national team going in third place. The United States national team almost took third place, but they got overtaken in the last second.

Contribution points were not only calculated based on the damage they dealt but also the damage that was tanked, the damage healed or shielded and the contribution to the fight like debuffs or curses. The awards ceremony would be held tomorrow afternoon which meant that the players had tomorrow morning free.

Some players got interviewed by their respective countries news outlet while some slipped away as they wanted to either have fun or rest. One of the hottest players that wanted to be interviewed is Creepysoo as he not only earned their team the highest contribution, but he called the King of Twilight Hay-lale as 'big brother'.

Unfortunately for the reporters, he already slipped away and let his team captain, Ain, handle the press. Vayu from the Japanese national team also slipped away as he did not like attending meetings like these. He would rather spend the time with his daughter strolling around. His daughter is currently in the VIP room that Adrian's family and friends are waiting.

Genma (Vayu) met Kyungsoo (Creepysoo) on the way to the VIP room as the other party can now disclose their location. The two were met with a warm welcome and a large variety of food but the one they want to question has yet to arrive. They chatted with the others as they waited for the character of the main event.

A few minutes later, the door to the VIP room opened. Adrian is then welcomed with a great deal of applause that made him feel shy. The first thing that his parents told him that they were proud of him for a successful event as no mishap happened.

"Big Brother! You should have told me that you were the star of the main event!" Kyungsoo stated as he grumbled as it was a big juicy secret.

"If I told you then you might have already said it by the first event. Even without me telling you, you already blurted it out to the whole world when they clearly had no idea that a person is actually controlling the King of Twilight Hay-lale." Adrian retorted which made Kyungsoo shy a bit as he did open his big mouth.

"I also agree that I was shocked when I recognized the moves that the King of Twilight Hay-lale did when wielding the sword. His form is definitely close to yours which I thought as the boss just based upon you date. The more I battled you, the greater my realization that it is actually you behind the wheel. The only difference with him is that I only told my team members instead of announcing it to the world." Genma stated with a small giggle.

"Papa did great, but you were no match for Big Brother Adrian. Big Brother was like 'this is not even my Final Form!' Inaho (Soleil) stated as she told the phrase with a serious expression.

"But did you want me to win which is why you defeated me for last?" Kyungsoo jokingly asked.

"Not really. You surviving as the last one is a testament to your ability. If I really favored, you guys then I would have also made sure that old man Genma stayed until the end. I cannot play favorites even if you are my friends after all. Plus, a priority system is installed to make sure I target those with aggro on me." Adrian replied.

"No more talk about this and that. The event is already finished so we should take this time to celebrate." Adrian's mother stated as all the food that they ordered from the restaurant will get cold if they do not eat now.

The group celebrated the successful end of the fifth event. Laughter and stories filled the room. The developers on the other hand have a different air as they saw the list of materials that Adrian wanted as compensation.

"Will the President even give this an...okay? I know that we promised him legendary materials for participating and an extra mythical reward but how did he know what this mythical material is called? Did someone from our team say that such an item exists?" One of the developers stated.

Adrian's List

1. Light Dragon's Core (Legendary Item of Choice)
2. Darkness Dragon's Core (Legendary Item of Choice)
3. Sound of the Wind (Legendary Item of Choice)
4. Gaia's Bead (Mythical Item of Choice)

"Be thankful that he only wants legendary tier dragon cores. If he wanted them in mythical tier, then the President might say yes. He already gave the orders to comply with the list even if he wanted all four of them to be mythical items. The demand for the gaming pods skyrocketed during his event that is even double than that of the other events." The Chief Developer replied.

"I asked him if he wanted the dragon cores to be mythical grade, but he refused and stated to only have them in legendary tier. Then again, dragon cores are already in the peak legendary tier. It

seems that he knows that his soulbound might die if he used mythical tier dragon cores for light and darkness attribute." One of the developers praised.

"Just give him the items since the President already agreed with the list even before seeing it. As expected of someone who is favored by the Goddess of Life. He even knows an item that is said to be perfect catalyst for mixing different attributes." The Chief developer muttered.

"I remember creating the Goddess of Life Gaea to be more reserved but to think that his favorability with her is off the charts. Even the God of Death favors him greatly although he might not show it." One of the developers stated.

"He probably has high affinity towards them because of his deeds. He would have been pass level 200 already before the competition if not for the small things he did.." The one monitoring Adrian stated as he showed them what he did.

Chapter 845 – Awards Ceremony

The points that each country that won has already been calculated. They only posted the results of the tally the morning of the awards ceremony which is why the MVP of the Advent of the King event has only been told at this time. The MVP for the Advent of the King event is none other than Hou Yiwei as his skills made the battle easier for the others.

1st event Sharp Shooter

Gold: China

Silver: Japan

Bronze: United States

MVP: Vayu

2nd event King of the Hill

Gold: Philippines

Silver: Russia

Bronze: Sweden

MVP: Dupe

3rd Event Forest Hunter

Gold: Sweden

Silver: United States

Bronze: United Kingdom

MVP: Totem

4th event Monarch

Gold: South Korea

Silver: Sweden

Bronze: United Kingdom

MVP: Creepysoo

5th event Advent of the King

Gold: South Korea

Silver: China

Bronze: Sweden

MVP: Hou Yiwei

Score Tally:

China: 10 points

Japan: 5 points

United States: 6 points

Philippines: 7 points

Russia: 3 points

Sweden: 9 points

United Kingdom: 2 points

South Korea: 12 points

The point distribution was only released an hour before the ceremony so that there will not be interviews towards the champions in the morning. From the score tally, South Korea became the overall champions by having two gold trophies and an MVP. The 1st runner up went to China with one gold trophy, one silver trophy and an MVP. The 2nd runner went to Sweden for having one gold trophy, one silver trophy and one bronze trophy.

The gap between the first runner up and the second runner up is only one point but that also meant that the one point in question is something great. It meant that in just one point, the whole ending could have been different. The players that realized this vowed that they should do their best in the competition next year.

The awards ceremony is a grand event more bombastic than the entrance ceremony of the Pandelympics. In the awarding ceremony, people can see the holographic projections of the highlights of each match. The last holographic projection was that of the King of Twilight Hay-lale being released from his seal and looking down on the players.

Each of the teams that won went to the stage to collect their trophies from the head developer, Mr. Smith. The MVPs of each event are even given a special medal that has the specific event they have become MVP minted on it.

For the Sharp Shooter event, the MVP medal has a crosshair design with a crown made of the words MVP on it. The King of the Hill medal is a picture of a cute slime with a crown on top of a hill. The crown adorning the slime is made of the letters MVP.

For the Forest Hunter medal, it has the design of an open bear trap with the word MVP on the middle of it. For the Monarch event, the medal is shaped like that of a royal crown that a queen of old wears. The last medal for the Advent of the King is the most coveted medal of all as it is clearly different from the other four.

The medal for the Advent of the King event is that of two rings with three pairs of wings. The two rings are different as one is made of gold and the other of black gold. The right wings are even made of white gold while the left wings are made of black gold. One could clearly see the intricacy and the immense value of this medal.

All of the other players could only admire and be a bit jealous of the special MVP medals that each MVP player got. The medals are clearly made to be lavish and cool looking so that the players that will participate next year will do their best even at the start. The Pandelympics must be a place where everyone could go all out and small things like this will ignite a spark for competition.

After the awarding of the small trophies and the MVP medals, the grand awards are up next. Sweden first went up the stage to collect their 2nd runner up trophy. The trophy is raised by Frey herself with a smile as she wanted to relish the victory of something that she herself has taken part in. They also prepared a small speech for their fans and other competitors.

After the Swedish National Team, the Chinese National Team came up next to collect their 1st runner up trophy. Although they wanted the Championship trophy, they must be satisfied with this as all of them did their best. They also made a speech before returning to their seats.

The last team to get their trophy are the Pandelympics World Champion. The South Korean national team came up the stage with beaming excitement. Kyungsoo (Creepysoo) is basically running towards the trophy to hug it. His team members can only laugh at his antics, but they knew that he is the reason why they got the ultimate win.

Ain spoke words of encouragement as team leader of the national team. Creepysoo is given an opportunity to speak by Ain. He took the mic and gave a cheery response to everyone on the stadium.

"Thank you for everyone witnessing the clash of the greatest players in Pandemonium. It was very difficult to get this win, but I swear that I will strive again next year. Next year, I will definitely defeat Big Brother!" Kyungsoo proudly announce which made the audience chuckle at his pure dream.

When the contestants returned to their seat, Mr. Smith then proceeded with the special announcements. He is one of the most anticipated speakers of the event as he will dictate the future of Pandelympics.

"First of all, thank you to all the players and those that came here to witness the event that we held. I will not make this long. The next Pandelympics will be held at the Champion's country. Thank you and I hope all of you will have a great day." Mr.. Smith stated as he walked away with a smile.

Chapter 846 – Hot News

"The next Pandelympics will be held at the Champion's country."

The news of the next Pandelympics being held on the Champions country not only ignite discussion but also national assemblies. If the champion of the event will dictate the next Pandelympics then this event is more important than ever.

From an economic standpoint, the number of sales where the Pandelympics were held skyrocketed. The profit that the stores in that area practically shot towards 500%. This is a very big deal to each country as they now have the greed of wanting the next Pandelympics on their country.

Atlas Inc. did this in order to make countries send their best of the best and not because of some having personal connections. They wanted the Pandelympics to become the clash of the best players in Pandemonium. They would even exclusively give the countries their leaderboards in order to locate the best players.

"Thank you! Mr. Smith for that short but explosive topic. Now for those wondering about the last event, we will now have an exclusive interview with the person who all of you battled mightily. Just as all of you speculated and some of our players exposed, the one behind the King of Twilight Hay-lale is none other than the player that the community coined as The Demon. Equinox!" The announcer stated as a holographic projection started to materialize before them.

The avatar that the Demon uses in the game called Equinox materialized before them. They thought that he would show himself in the flesh, but it seems that there are special circumstances for him being unable to do so.

"Hello everyone! Sorry, that I cannot physically be there as I have some special circumstances. I would like to thank Atlas Inc. for giving me the opportunity of fighting against the best players that the world has to offer.

You guys are not easy to deal with and I am always on my toes during the event. You have given me an invaluable experience for being able to participate and clash against you guys. I have learned a lot from our battle, and I hope that you all have learned something from me as well.

Growing together with others is what makes the game, Pandemonium, fun after all. I hope that next year, I will be one of the contestants that will share the stage with these awesome individuals. Thank you and I hope that all of you enjoyed the events." The holographic projection of Equinox stated before being swallowed by a black hole and vanishing.

"There you go! Equinox himself has given us his precious time and became our Raid boss for the final event. Let me tell you this as some might start practicing for the competition next year, the events for next year's Pandelympics will be different. Do not expect the same thing as we need to have fresh ideas!" The announcer stated as the closing ceremony of the award ceremony started.

Numerous fireworks lit up the sky while the holographic projections of all the players stood tall on top of the arena. The event ended with great applause and energy, but the real heat started after the awards ceremony.

The press conference after the event finally started as news outlets from all over the world flooded the hall. They wanted to have a scoop that they can bring to their countries. As a safety precaution, only two players from each team and their coach are needed to be there.

The press conference started with Mr. Smith opening the questions as he knew that the media wanted to know about his statement earlier. He pointed to one of the media outlets that he knows best in order to start the round of interviews.

"Mr. Smith, how did the decision for the next Pandelympics be?" The news person asked.

"Thank you for that question. I sure that everyone is waiting for the reason behind that decision. I would like to say that I did not come up with it on the spot. It is after careful deliberation and the unanimous vote of all the branch heads and the board of directors that we reached such conclusion.

This all happened even before the Pandelympics started and we just wanted to keep it under wraps as a big present for the champions. We will not reverse this decision and the champion next year will also decide the consecutive Pandelympics location." Mr. Smith answered calmly as flashes of light flooded the room.

Mr. Smith answered the questions perfectly with also a hint of great assurance. The meaning behind those words meant that only those that succeed can have the cake. He basically told every country that wanted the Pandelympics to be held to send your best if you want a piece.

"What if the country in question has no capacity to hold such prestigious event in under a year?" One of the reporters asked as if he is telling the undeveloped countries that they should not even dream. The reporters from lower economic strata countries can only glare at the reporter who asked that.

"If that is one of your concerns then you should not pay it much heed. Atlas Inc. will shoulder the concern and even aid with the project to make sure that they will be ready. We as a company think that is a small price for the blood, sweat and tears of the players that take part in our events." Mr. Smith stated which made the media blow up even more.

He basically admitted that they will shoulder the cost of everything if the champion country cannot do so alone. Atlas Inc. basically promised help without payment which could very well turn the tides for countries of the lower economic strata.

After the interview with the event developers, the ten-minute panel for each country started. The interview for the players is not as heated as that of the previous interview but many still watched. Their favorite players are speaking about their experiences or how they got better in the game.. Some players that have great marketability even started to get brand offers.

Chapter 847 – Prelude To The Silent War

"I can finally start playing the game after saving all of my money! It might be a waste, but I want to have the chance to change my future." An eighteen-year-old boy stated as he put on the cheapest gaming equipment made by Atlas Inc. which is a VR headset.

He dreamed of playing Pandemonium since the start, but he needed to work his keep. He lives with his grandmother, and she can only provide so much for him which is why he started doing part time jobs. With the part time jobs and thrifty attitude, he managed to scrounge up money within a year's time.

He can also continue the service for at most a year. He really liked the game, and his current idol is none other than the one they call the Demon. He admires him because of the plays he did on the fort invasion and the dark god war.

He felt like he was watching a breathtaking fantasy when he watched the play. He needed to be the one to experience that as well which is why he started the game as soon as he had enough money saved up. He might not become someone like the demon, but he will still try his best to enjoy the time that he has.

He stopped education for one year just to experience the game fully. He also wants to have lesser expenses for his grandmother as college education is not cheap. He wants to save as much money as he can for a year which is why he will play in the afternoon and do part time work in the morning.

He created his character to be that of a human as he wanted to play as a warrior. He did not want to be an orc because they usually have brutish strength. He also did not want to be a dwarf as they have limited reach. He debated whether to be a dark elf or a dragonkin as well, but they have their pros and cons.

He chose the human race because he has no idea on what path as a warrior he wanted to take. The human race is balanced in that aspect since they choose what specialization they can cover despite having no actual racial advantages.

[Do you wish to create the character named 'Ark'?]

"Yes." The eighteen-year-old boy answered as his vision changed to that of a quaint village in the boonies.

Just as he was about to go to the warrior training ground, he bumped into a random child NPC. The little NPC boy looked like he was in a hurry while a Grandmother NPC walked behind him. The little boy did not even apologize for bumping into him but as he ran away.

"I am quite sorry for that dear. My grandson is too free spirited to the point that he only cares about himself." The old woman NPC stated as she apologized on behalf of her grandson.

"This must be the one they call as the rude boy NPC that callously bumps into other people. I have read about him in the forums. I did not think that I will be one of the people who bumps into him. Apparently, he only comes to this place at a specific time for one hour." The newbie, Ark, thought.

"No problem, Ma'am. It is just a bump, and he clearly is just excited in playing around. If you will excuse me." Ark stated as he gave a bow, but the old woman suddenly stopped him.

"I see. If that is what you think then I thank you for your kind heart. I would like to give you something, but I only have these cookies with me. Here have some." The old woman stated as he is given the same cookie that everyone that gets bumped into is given.

[You have been given one piece of Precious Cookie.]

"Ah! You did not have to but thank you very much." Ark stated but the old woman has yet to let him go.

"Umm...Is there anything else that I can do for you?" Ark asked.

"I actually need to deliver these cookies to the sisters in the Nameless Convent. Can you deliver them in my stead? I need to round up my grandson or else he will be a pain for the others." The old woman stated as a quest suddenly popped up in front of him.

"The reward is one bronze coin and I just need to help her, right? Since she resembles my grandmother a lot, I can only do so. I guess I am weak against helpless old ladies." Ark muttered as he accepted the quest since he has nothing else to do at the moment.

"I will gladly accept the quest, but I need to get a job class first. Is that alright? Ark asked as he has yet to get a job class. He already explored the town a bit earlier. He did not expect that he will bump into the little boy when he just already confirmed his decision of what job class to take.

"No problem, dearie. The convent will not go anywhere, and your task will not be too long." The old woman stated as she gave the box of cookies to Ark. Others who saw the scene can only have a look of sadness appear on faces.

The quest line that the poor newbie just unlocked is called the never-ending suffering quest line. Some people attempted it only to give up after an hour because they will need to perform manual labor. They played the game in order to escape from their jobs which is why they quit the moment they learned of the quest.

Some did not finish as those who strived took about a day just doing menial jobs. Some of the players who saw Ark accepting the quest gave him advice to stop after sending the cookies. He promptly told them that he will also do so since he also wants to escape the beginner town easily.

Ark got a job class of warrior since he is not that smart nor is he gifted in archery. He has perseverance and the belief that he can do anything as long as his body can move. He got that belief from doing many parts time jobs which is why he believes that the warrior class is ultimately for him.

He wanted to be like his idol, Equinox, but he is not skilled in commanding monsters or pets. In fact, all the pets that he tried to take care off all died within a year. They did not die of neglect, but it seems that he is not born under a star to take care of animals.

He also does not have great commanding ability which is the number one requirement for summoners. He can be absent minded sometimes and a bit of a pushover when it comes to sweet old people. Which is why he is currently in the predicament that he is in.

He is now currently cleaning the whole area of the Nameless Convent. He did not know how he ended up doing it but the ones taking charge of the church are two sweet elderly nuns. He did not like seeing them exert themselves in cleaning the church which is why he volunteered.

The Nameless Convent is basically a normal establishment. They do not even have priests as they do not worship a god. This is one of the areas that is just for decoration according to the forums. Plus, no rewards are given to the player even if they complete the quests given to them by the two nuns.

There is a reward, but it is favorability. Favorability would have been great if one can return to the starting town but that is not the case. As a result, no player will even bother building favorability from all the NPCs in the starting town.

"Thank you very much, kind lad." The nun wearing white stated.

"Get some rest and drink this water." The nun wearing black stated.

[You have gained maximum favorability towards Sister Whit and Sister Blac.]

"Thank you." Ark replied as he gulped the cup of water which refreshed his stamina bar to full.

"Wow! Never knew that water could be so delicious and refreshing." Ark stated as he believed that water could actually fill one's entire stamina bar to maximum.

"It is the least we can do for you." Sister Whit stated.

"You are the very first to actually finish up cleaning our Nameless Convent after all." Sister Blac stated.

"Is that so? I thought someone must have done it before me." Ark questioned.

"You are the first among many who attempted. Some quit before starting while other quit in the middle. There are a few who almost finished but up when they realized that they took too long." Sister Whit explained.

"It did take you three days to finish everything. For that we will give you a gift." Sister Blac muttered.

The two nuns then poured some mana into Ark and gave him a skill without a rank.

Chapter 848 – Define Cute

"To think that I only found out about this game until now! I am excited for this. I will definitely hug the cutest of all monsters!" A girl that is has reached eighteen years old stated.

[Do you wish to create the character named 'Basil'?]

"Yes." Basil stated as her vision changed to that of the starting village.

She decided to become a summoner after seeing that the advertisements of the playable job classes. She always wanted to command her favorite cute pets in battle. Also, her current idol right now in the game is Equinox due to his cute summon or soulbounds as they call them.

She searched for the pet shop in the starting village, but she also saw an interesting scene before searching for it. She saw a player getting roped in for the quest that the old woman generates. She is one of the people who pitied him as he did not know what he is signing up for.

"He should have just refused as nothing comes out from getting that quest anyway." Basil stated muttered as she searched for the pet shop.

She arrived at the pet shop and is greeted by the clerk there named Tia. She is an old woman that is a bit kind yet harsh at the same time. The players speculated a change in the NPC as it should have been Gaius working at the pet shop. Many tried to see if something changed but nothing special in particular could be investigated.

She operated the pet shop as Gaius is currently running errands somewhere. She is currently the manager and owner as she is Gaius' business partner so to speak. She just operated the pet shop as normal which made the buzz of changing personnel die down.

Basil looked at all the pets in the shop and she could see that her so called cutest animal is not present. She did not like the ones here as they are furrrier than what she likes. She debated whether

to get a bird, but she could not handle it anymore and asked Tia about the state of the animals in the shop.

"Excuse me? Do you not have any cute animals around?" Basil asked.

"Cute? If that is what you want, then the cats and dogs are in that corner." Tia replied.

"I am sorry I needed to elaborate on that. Do you have some that are cold blooded or reptiles? Those are my preferred cute." Basil elaborated which shocked Tia.

"Is that so? Why do you think reptiles or cold-blooded animals are cute?" Tia asked a question which made her emit some kind of pressure.

Basil did not know but she unknowingly activated a secret story line. The sign in front of the pet shop suddenly became Closed for 10 minutes. Basil did not notice that the aura that Tia emitted changed to something else which is understandable because she is still level one.

"I do not know how to answer that, but I always loved them as a child because my parents study them. They always brought them at home to study and I will talk to them as if they are my friends. Although, it came at the cost of having almost no human friends because they think I am weird." Basil answered honestly.

Tia sensed that there were no lies in the girl's answer and her stance softened. She also looked at Basil suddenly like a mother that cares for a child. She then went to the back room and came out holding an egg with scales.

"Unfortunately, we do not have reptiles at the moment because they have yet to hatch. This is the closest egg that will hatch. It is the egg of a Flame Lizard. Will you take it? Although, you will also need to hatch this small darling." Tia asked Basil.

Basil's eyes suddenly glowed as she observed the egg of the Flame Lizard. The egg looked like a mix between different lizard species eggs with a hint of a fantasy motif. It has a deep crimson color and also smelled like soot.

"I will accept but I need guidance in hatching it since I am not familiar with the flame lizard's way of hatching an egg." Basil stated which made Tia smile.

"You do not need to worry silly girl. You just need to accompany it for a day or so in a high temperature environment. I leave that to your own choices as there are many areas in the village with high temperature." Tia explained as she handed the egg to Basil and a pair of Summoner Gloves.

"Be sure to come back in the store the moment you hatch the egg. I will teach you the Soul Sealing Process. If you change your mind, you can come back and hand the egg back to me. You can then choose from the available ones in the shop." Tia reminded as she left Basil to her own devices.

[You have received an egg from Tia.]

"Is it not a Flame Lizard egg?" Basil thought but she needed to start warming up the egg

Basil clutched the egg that is about one foot in height and hurriedly went to survey the spots in town. She first went to the open field with the sun shining. She basically sunbathed the whole day with the egg, but the hatching percentage only got raised by 5%.

Seeing that the sun is basically ineffective, she went to the next obvious choice. She went to the smithy and asked permission to be near the blazing furnace. The blacksmith thought that she is crazy but then he saw the egg she was clutching. The blacksmith just told her to cooldown if she cannot handle the heat anymore.

She stayed in the smithy for a total of three days before the egg reached 99%. She also earned Fire Elemental Resistance because of the heat of the furnace blasting on her face.. She almost died but she managed to hatch the egg and returned to the pet shop where she is taught the sealing spell when a red lizard came out of the egg.

Chapter 849 – Another Alternative

[Do you wish to create the character named 'Pana']

"Yes" The nineteen-year-old boy answered.

His vision then changed to that of a forest setting just a few meters away from the starting village. The people around him are of the elven race and each of them are either from the Wood Elves or the Dark Elves.

He chose the dark elf race as they offer a better variety in terms of bow mastery that is suited to his style. Pana is from a family of renowned archers that have been representatives of the Olympics for his country. Unfortunately, his shot for the Olympics shattered when he met with an unfortunate accident and could no longer lift his arm properly.

Even with therapy and bone treatment, he can no longer properly hold a bow. He wanted to choose the Wood Elves at first, but he felt that it would be boring to just snipe enemies from afar. He then learned that the dark elf race practiced bow arts that combined martial arts and archery, but they are not proficient in long range sniping like the wood elves.

Due to his family being renowned archers, he trained in archery, but he liked martial arts more. He always liked watching movies where characters are proficient in martial arts, but his time became devoted to archery due to his family background.

He might have lost the right for archery, but he also lost the chance to pursue his dream of becoming a martial artist. He does not dislike archery because it gave him a form of identity. He learned to love it since he grew up with it, but tragedy struck. He can no longer participate in sports that used the arms as it would tear his muscles if they were stressed.

"I am going to pursue my dreams here if the real world cannot make it happen." Pana stated as he went towards the training for archers.

He arrived at the testing site for archers, and he could see a lot of players failing to even hit the target. This is understandable because the auto aiming function of the game has been completely disabled. There is some minor form of assistance like the percentage of chance to hit but even that is subject to change while the arrow is mid-flight.

Pana held the bow and felt a familiar feeling from it. He felt like the world around him stopped and he could feel the essence of the bow. He then practiced a few shots which did not necessarily hit the bullseye, but he still impressively hit the target.

Some players who saw this even asked him for some tips on trying to hit the target which he gladly shared. In order to change to the Archer job class, one needs to hit the target at least five times regardless of score.

Pana did not notice but he already hit the target more than fifty times already. He could not even hear the instructor telling him that he already passed the test. He is still bathing in the familiar feeling that the bow is giving him. It has been a few months since his tragedy, and he missed this feeling.

The sun already set when he came to realized that he already shot about a hundred arrows. If the arrow did not disappear from the target after a minute, then Pana's target would have been filled with arrows. When he is about to go to the instructor to get his job change, the instructor was speaking with a dark elf.

"Oh! You have finally come to your senses. I have never seen someone as focused as you when it comes to handling the bow. I am even telling my friend here that you have promise." The archer instructor muttered as gestured to a dark elf.

"I am Bo. Nice to meet you. You have talent when it comes to the bow, but it seems that you want something more." Bo stated as he looked to Pana for an answer.

"Ah! I just picked the bow because it is what I am familiar with. If I have the chance, I want to learn the Bow Arts that our race wields in order to expand my horizons." Pana replied honestly which made Bo smile.

"Is that so? How about a challenge to see your real talent? Let us see who can score more in a distance of twenty meters? Are you up for that? I can even give you a skill book if you win." Bo asked.

"Is that fine?" Pana asked the archer instructor and he replied with a smile.

"It is up to you if you want to humor my friend. You are not losing out anyway." The archer instructor replied.

Pana accepted the challenge as he might actually win if he gets lucky. They each will have five arrows and the one with the highest accumulated score becomes the winner. The first four shots of the match all hit the bullseye which tied the score of the two.

"If we get the same score, I will accept that as your victory or else I cannot call myself a senior archer. My friend over there might tell me that I am bullying a newbie." Bo stated as they prepared for the last bout.

Since it came down to the last shot, they decided that they need to release in the count of ten. Pana and Bo released their arrows at the same time, and both travelled in the same speed. Pana could already predict that Bo's arrow will hit the bullseye but so is his.

Just as he could see being the winner of the match since they will end in a tie, he noticed that Bo's arrow is twisting much more than the previous shots. Pana then saw his arrow losing speed just before it hit the target. Bo's arrow hit the 10-point mark while Pana hit the 9-point mark.

"I guess it is my win." Bo stated.

"How is that fair? Your arrow's wind current pushed mine." Pana argued like a child, but he then composed himself and admitted defeat.

"You should stop teasing a newbie." The archer instructor replied.

"I am just joking. As an apology, I will give you this ring. Make sure to never take it off." Bo stated before bidding farewell.

Chapter 850 – Unlikely Trio

"I can finally start leveling up." Ark muttered as he looked at the strange mark that he received from the two nuns at the Nameless Convent.

He looked at the mark and found that it looked weird, but the two nuns assured him that it will change his destiny. He did not know what that meant but it could mean that it might be a skill that affected luck. Upon thinking so, he grinned as skills like that are definitely rare, but the unknown description is pretty much an outlier.

"I need to look for a party so it would be easier to level up." Ark muttered as he started to look for people to party with.

"Are you looking for a party as well?" A voice from behind Ark.

Ark looked behind and saw a dark elf player with a bow. He did not think so much as the player in question is also at level one. Levels are not hidden in the starting village which is why they can still see each other's level.

"I do not mind but I think we should add one more so that we can at least take on groups of monsters." Ark asked to which the dark elf archer named Pana agreed.

They wanted to search for a member that is a mage or a priest, but it seems that others are already part of a group or just waiting for their other friends to change job classes. In the end, they saw a girl wearing the basic summoning equipment clutching a red lizard.

"Hi! My name is Ark, and this is Pana. We are actually looking for one more member for our party so we can take on groups of monsters. Are you available for our party? We are in need of one more manpower and it seems you are a summoner." Ark stated but he is already practically almost bowing.

"Many are fighting in parties right now because of the experience buff. If you are not yet in a party, can you join us?" Pana asked but he is internally getting a panic attack since he is not used to being socially invested on people, he met for the first time.

"Ok then." Basil accepted as she is also looking for a party anyways. There have been others that wanted to let her join but her beloved soulbound named that she named as Pyro would shoo them away. It is only Ark and Pana where Pyro became a bit docile. This is the start of the meeting of three of the future Six Stars of Demise.

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Due to the success of the Pandelympics, Pandemonium skyrocketed in popularity even more. The game is no longer unpopular to the older generation as it made them want to relive being young again. The elderly gaming population of the game increased while the younger generation basically tripled in number.

As a reward for the success of Pandelympics, players in the game are given a month-long double experience booster. New players get triple experience points until they reach level 100 so they can catch up to the veteran team. The grind for levels continued even more as the lower level players learned of the cool level 200 skills that they can learn.

Adrian is one of the people that devoted to leveling up to 200 as he needed to become stronger than he is now. There are still two missions that he needs to clear which are the Festival of the Dragon King and the Goddess of Night's Request.

He wanted to evolve Kanlaon immediately when he got the items for evolution, but Pann basically hit him on the head. Pann told him that only an idiot will attempt to evolve an elemental dragon in a place that there are basically no elements except for time and space. He wanted to evolve Kanlaon at the Paradox Planes, but Pann told him that he cannot as it could result in a failure.

Since Pann basically threw him out of the Paradox Planes, Adrian needed to find a place that is perfect for Kanlaon's evolution. He needed to find a secretive place with lots of elemental energy present since Kanlaon will wield all elements.

"Should I just look for Heaven instead? A place like that in the real world is basically impossible as the dragons would surely feel the energy that Kanlaon will release." Adrian muttered to himself as he continuously muttered the word 'real world'.

Just as he is about to have the migraine of his life, he suddenly shot upwards because he learned of a brilliant yet reckless idea. Only someone insane or a complete genius would come up with the idea that Adrian has.

"If a place in the real world like that does not exist then what about a dungeon?" Adrian thought as he immediately looked for the elven elders.

The elves are more perceptive when it comes to nature. He did consider evolving Kanlaon on Alfheim but not everyone is welcoming there. In the end, his choices are limited because of the instability of the rulers. His only option is that of a dungeon that is rich in the elements as he feared that Kanlaon might die if a bothersome powerhouse were to meddle.

Adrian consulted the elven elders but even they cannot perfectly point Adrian to a dungeon with such requirements. A place filled with fire, earth, water, wind, light and darkness is not really a place that can be easily located. He would have given up but the oldest among the dark elves could think of a place, but the other elders shuddered when they heard the name of the place.

"A place called the Chaotic Springs. Where is that located in the world?" Adrian asked but the other elders told him to not go there because the place is certainly not something that should be visited.. The Chaotic Springs are really what the name implies because it is the most random place in the world.