

Only Fuel 381

Chapter 381

"Mr. Vice President, you are here because..." General Andreas Romoel smiled stiffly as he asked the person in front of him.

Vice President Bronal Robinson sat in front of the table with his arms crossed.

"Andreas, where is your son?" Bronal was clearly irritated.

'I can't move around because I have a lot of work to do. '

Because of his position, Bronal was forced to work hard. Most of the responsibilities that Esmeralda had fallen to him.

'Esmeralda was missing several times and I can't reach her! It was supposed to be her job to attend the summit meeting, but she pushed it on me instead!'

Now Bronal had lost a few pounds. He felt that he was working worth two jobs.

So Bronal didn't have time to rest. He didn't even have time to find his daughter.

'Luckily, Scarlett visits my office every week. At least I can talk to her.'

He was quite happy about that. Even though he was slowly dying from his endless work, his daughter never forgot him. He was touched. They mended their relationship and became closer. At least Scarlett could talk to him without any problems.

'Still, I never met Calix the whole time! He didn't even congratulate me! How can I let my daughter marry an asshole like him? Never!'

He was adamant. The only time he met Calix was when he was in the hospital, just before Bronal was taken by the police. Apart from that, Calix just disappeared.

As a father, Bronal wanted to know if Calix could protect and care for his daughter.

'But the most important thing is his heart. I want to know if Calix truly loves Scarlett.'

He knew Calix since he was a child, he often visited their home when he was young. So he knew that Calix was a good kid and could be trusted.

'But feelings can change. I want to know if he really loves Scarlett. That's the only way I can be sure.'

Considering that Calix never visits him, Bronal's opinion of him was negative.

"We've known each other for a long time."

"Yes, I worked for you for a decade before I was transferred to the Border."

Their relationship was one of leader and subordinate. In fact, Andreas was one of the most talented soldiers in Bronal's division. It was no surprise that Andreas became a general.

"Congratulations on your breakthrough."

"Thank you. I heard that Devon Artson worked as a bodyguard."

"That is true. Although I don't need a bodyguard... You know why I'm here. Andreas, I want to know where I can find your son."

Bronal had only a few days to rest. This was one of the rare moments when he could leave the office. So he wanted to use this chance to talk to Calix and ask him about his real intentions with Scarlett.

"About that..." Andreas scratched his head. His face frowned.

"I didn't know where he is right now."

He told the truth.

Calix's mission was a secret and only a few people knew about it.

"What?" Bronal's expression turned ugly.

"Is he not afraid that I will beat him? He hasn't shown his face for almost half a year."

Bronal was elected vice president half a year ago.

"To be honest, I want to beat him too. I'm afraid that something has already happened to him," Andreas added. He wanted to imprint his fist on Calix's face as soon as he returned.

"All I know is that Esmeralda gave Calix an important mission."

"President Esmeralda?"

"That's right."

In the end, the two fathers sighed. None of them had the courage to talk to the President. They were military men and they understood how frightening Esmeralda was.

Even for Bronal, President Esmeralda was a scary person. After all, the woman was his teacher.

"... Call me when you meet Calix. I have to beat him." Bronal said.

"Don't worry, I will beat him too," Andreas assured him.

They were fathers and worried about their children.

"By the way, I brought some whiskey. You can drink it if you can't sleep."

It was not proven that alcohol could help a person fall asleep, but it seemed that whiskey helped Bronal a lot.

"Thank you."

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"Do you agree?"

In another country, two people were having a conversation about the information they had received.

"Is this even real?" Berto Alb read through the documents and could not believe that the meeting of well-known criminal leaders was happening right under their noses.

"Looks like it's valid." Principal Lycan nodded.

They have a strong control over the information in their country. There was a good chance that the information was real.

"But why? We both know that the underworld organization is quiet and doesn't make much noise." Berto Alb frowned.

"Indeed... That means only one thing. They deliberately released this information."

"Are they not afraid that we will raid them?"

"Berto, let's be serious. The Triad will be hard to deal with, even for me."

The Triad was the largest crime syndicate in the world. It was no lie that they were the greatest authority in the underground society. Perhaps only the Council of Torment could match them in terms of strength and influence.

However, the Council of Torment was a cult. Their motives were vile and disgusting.

In a way, between the two evils, everyone would prefer the lesser evil that was the Triad.

"What should I do?"

Berto Alb already had an idea. To be honest, he didn't want to return to this job because he understood the danger. He was already retired.

Unfortunately, his skills were highly valued and needed.

"I want you to infiltrate the meeting."

As expected, the response was obvious.

"... Okay. Do I even have a choice? This is the only time they have gathered in Junian, and that definitely means something. They usually operate in the western continent, considering that the countries there have weaker military strength."

"I will give you a reward worthy of your hard work."

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Calix checked his appearance in the mirror. To make sure no one would recognize him, he tied his hair back and wore a blond wig.

He wore a suit because he would be attending the party. The Triad announced a party, and everyone invited was a known criminal.

As for the motives of this gathering, perhaps only the Triad knew the reasons.

With his golden 'hair', Calix looked like a Casanova.

'It's a masquerade party, so no one will see my face.' He thought.

Then he turned and his gaze became heavy.

"Come out. You can't fool me."

"As expected of you."

A woman giggled and walked through the wall. Shoujo Ramune was beautiful as always, despite being undercover. She wore a dark blue, off-the-shoulder, backless dress.

Calix looked her up and down. He caught something interesting. The woman had completely changed her appearance. His eyes fell on her waist.

"Your ears and tails..."

"Oh, don't worry. I use a ring that hides my true appearance."

Shoujo Ramune pulled out her ring and her appearance returned to normal, the fox tails and ears appeared as well. Then she wore the ring again, and her tails and ears disappeared.

"I see. Is this a rune item?"

"Yes. It was found in an ancient ruin on the Western continent. Considering that the Dwarven kingdom was on the Western continent, archaeologists like to go there."

The Western Continent was not a safe place. Most of the kingdoms and countries in the western continent were weak. The government didn't care about its citizens, and corruption and embezzlement were common.

"Your appearance needs more changes, but since you're not famous and no one really knows your affiliation, I think it's enough." She nodded after looking at him.

"Your clothes are quite amateurish. Your hair doesn't even look natural. Let me fix it."

"I'm sorry."

Calix was quite confused. He thought that Shoujo Ramune was angry with him. But after looking at her, Calix felt that the woman was normal.

In fact, she is a professional. She never lets her emotions affect her work. As expected from an actress.

He respected her for that.

Calix sat down and let Shoujo fix his hair. She combed his hair and adjusted it to look natural.

"Now it looks better."

He was pleased with her work. His hair looked real.

"Now let's check your feet to make sure they are real." She said and tried to take off his shoes.

"Okay... Hey, wait a minute! What are you doing?"

He backed away from her. Calix remembered that this woman had a thing for feet.

'She took pictures of my feet last time.'

"Tch."

Shoujo clearly clicked her tongue.

"Don't get me wrong. I don't like you at all. It's just that your feet tell a story."

"What are you talking about?"

He got goose bumps listening to her.

"Let me explain. Your feet have scars that show you have suffered in the past. Probably for three years, you experienced bad things after bad things. However, your nails are well trimmed. I can see that you have discipline. And the toes..."

"Okay, okay. You don't have to talk anymore. I understand."

He quickly stopped her from continuing. The more he listened, the more goosebumps he got.

'I don't know what's wrong with this woman. Maybe fame has given her an eccentric attitude.'

"Here is your mask. Put it on before we get there."

Shoujo shrugged and handed him a mask that covered his upper face.

"Thank you."

"Then let's get started."

"How do we get there? I don't know the place."

"Don't worry, we have an informant."

The two used a flying ship and went to an abandoned building.

"Why are we here?" Calix was perplexed.

"Just wait and you will see. I'm sure you'll be surprised."

A few seconds later, a portal materialized and Calix was indeed surprised.

Yuna stepped out of the portal!

'What is she doing here?'

To be honest, Calix didn't know what Yuna's job was. It was top secret.

"Agent 006, and that person is?"

Yuna was serious. Her usual playful expression was gone, as if she was used to this kind of job.

"This is my partner, Agent 069."

'Agent 069? I have a codename? Why didn't I know that? Does this mean that there at least 68 spies aside from me in Junian because of the codenames?'

"I see."

Yuna approached him, not knowing that he was actually her lover.

Yuna narrowed her eyes. She felt she knew him. Her nose wrinkled as she smelled him.

'Do I know this man?' She thought.

"Is something wrong, Luitenant Garcia?"

Shoujo Ramune was also confused.

"No... I just feel like... Never mind. You can go now. The portal connects to the area where the party is."

"Then we will leave."

"Hm, make sure you do your mission right."

Calix and Shoujo entered the portal. A few seconds later, the portal disappeared.

"Did you know Lieutenant Garcia?"

Shoujo asked him.

"..."

Calix didn't answer her question. Instead, his demeanor changed.

"... Let's go."

She didn't know what happened, but it seemed that she was right.

'Calix and Lieutenant Garcia know each other. As for their relationship, it's still a mystery. But if there's one thing I'm curious about, it's the fact that President Esmeralda let this man join me on this dangerous mission. He doesn't look like he has a powerful TA. He looks normal to me, just good at hand-to-hand combat.'

The two wore their masks.

"Follow me."

Shoujo took the lead. There was a locked door and Shoujo passed through easily and unlocked the door from the inside.

She opened the door for him.

Now Calix realized why Esmeralda had given this job to Shoujo. The fox woman could escape the danger with her ability. She had the best power to infiltrate.

They easily entered the party without anyone noticing that they were spies.

The hall was wide and there were thousands of people drinking and talking. As they had heard, everyone was wearing a mask.

If there was one thing that caught their attention, it was nothing but the fact that three people were sitting on their thrones on the stage.

Those three people were the Triad. The three DemiGods who controlled the underground society.

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There was soothing music played by the band they hired. Tables were set up all around with food from different regions.

Overall, the atmosphere seemed relaxed and calming. However, some people could not help but look at the stage where the three thrones stood.

These thrones represented power. DemiGods were powerful beings. All over the world, the total number of DemiGods didn't even reach 100.

They were rare warriors who survived the Tribulation and became a higher being.

In fact, every country was willing to sacrifice its resources just to recruit a single DemiGod.

Even Dellia had only four DemiGods on its roster.

The first was Esmeralda, the second was Bronal, the third was Donald, and the last was Mark. These four were the reasons why Dellia remained strong.

'Although I have heard that Dellia has contracted a few DemiGods. They are always silent and no one knows their identities.'

Since Calix came from a military family, he had heard some rumors. In his opinion, Dellia was hiding its true strength. Of course, Junian and Ancas did the same.

'If there was a real war, those hidden masters would show up.'

Calix clearly understood.

To be honest, his thoughts about war were complicated. He preferred peace than destruction.

He could talk to Esmeralda and convince her to end the hatred, but he didn't dare. He let the woman decide.

The conflict was not simple, it was a few hundred years of resentment. It's hard to forget.

He sighed and turned his attention to the party. He saw many people and all of them wore masks to hide their identities.

However, because of his strong senses, Calix could tell that every one of them was dangerous.

'... Let's see.'

Since they were wearing masks anyway, Calix thought that wearing a monocle would not break the aesthetic.

When he put on the monocle, every hair on his skin stood on end in fear.

A deep, dark crimson aura hung over the banquet. He even saw some people with black auras, the highest level.

Especially the three thrones. The three people sitting on the thrones had black auras.

'They are indeed criminals.'

He didn't know the exact crimes they committed, but seeing their auras was enough to understand how bad they were.

Calix looked away and took off the monocle. It was useless anyway. Everyone at this party was a criminal.

"What are you doing?"

Shoujo frowned beside him. She saw Calix acting strangely, wearing an old monocle and taking it off.

'Is that the monocle he got from the antique shop?' She was confused as to why he was using it.

"Nothing. I just know this place is dangerous." He whispered so that only the two of them could hear.

"Heh, you just realized that now?" She giggled.

"Maybe some of you are confused as to why we are announcing a party in Junian. We have a few reasons, but the most important one is the suggestion of our newest member."

Everyone stopped what they were doing and listened to the person on the left throne. He had long ears, red eyes, and short brown hair. He was a descendant of Elves.

His name was Earthshaker Barathros. A DemiGod who could cause earthquakes and change the topography of a city. No joke, he did change the topography of a city.

'Newest member?'

If there was one thing that caught their ears, it was those two words. What does it mean?

"We found out that there will be a war in the Eastern Continent and we want to use this situation to make money." Barathros chuckled.

Shoujo and Calix looked at each other. They immediately realized the Triad's intentions.

'Mercenaries...'

The Triad held the underground society, but they also had a 'legal' business, such as mercenaries.

If they were right, then the Triad would contact the other countries once the war officially started.

The other two people on the thrones held their tongues and let Barathros speak. The half-half-half(?) Elf liked the attention anyway.

"Before that, we will announce that the Triad has accepted another person into our organization."

When Barathros said it, the room began to fill with noise. Everyone realized the importance of this news.

A few seconds later, a woman with a blindfold covering her eyes entered the stage. She was assisted by two people.

Everyone looked at the blindfolded woman. From her appearance and aura, everyone realized that her identity was not simple.

"Lucky... We must proceed with caution. Lucky? Are you listening?"

Shoujo turned to him and found Calix staring at the blindfolded woman.

No, to be exact, he was looking at the person next to the blindfolded woman. He recognized her even though she wore a mask. After all, the bat she was holding was quite obvious.

"... Athena." He muttered weakly.

Actually, Calix felt the weight in his heart lift after seeing her. At least he found out that Athena was okay.

'But I don't know why she is here. What is her relationship to the blindfolded woman?'

"Hey? Are you even listening to me?" Shoujo leaned closer.

"Yes. I can hear you."

"Good. We have to be careful. This information is important, the Triad could do something to us if they find out that we are spies."

Their mission was to find out the reason why the Triad held a banquet in Junian. Now they got a valid answer.

Another person had become a part of the Triad.

'Wait, Triad means three, right? Does this mean that the name of their organization will change? Will it be Tetrads or Quartets?'

"Don't worry, the name of the organization will not change. It will only cause confusion."

Barathros answered as if he knew what they were thinking about.

The blindfolded woman stood on the stage and introduced herself. This banquet housed dangerous criminals and everyone was strong. Of course, she had to show some respect.

"You can call me Medu, or Madam Medu. As you expected, I'm a DemiGod."

When she said that, everyone's gossip became louder. Another powerful being had appeared!

The Triad already had a strength that could rival a country. Now that another demigod had joined their ranks, it could cause a disturbance.

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"I am the new member of the Triad."

The woman with curly black hair announced. Her smile was eye-catching as her eyes were covered by a blindfold.

"..."

Everyone listened.

Some of them were shocked after realizing that a powerful being had joined the ranks of the Triad.

Some were confused. Medu was a Demigod, and she could join any faction if she wanted to. But she chose the Triad.

As for the others, they were afraid. They realized that the balance might tilt and the Triad's authority might be stronger once this news was announced.

Calix and the others feared this outcome. Obviously, the news that the Triad had announced a banquet in Junian caught the attention of many powers.

Calix and Shoujo were not the only spies at the banquet.

In the other corner of the banquet, a man twirled his wine glass as he listened. He was wearing a tiger mask that covered his entire face.

'This is going to be problematic.'

Berto Alb's tongue almost clicked. He cursed inwardly as he realized that this news could threaten his country.

'The current situation is not good for us. Dellia had good reasons to attack us after they announced that the terrorist attacks were planned by us.'

To be honest, Berto Alb didn't know if Junian really stole the Fragment of Excalibur, he wasn't sure if the hijacking of the flying ship was also their country's doing.

'But one thing is for sure, our king won't hesitate to do this.'

Of course, Dellia had "valid" reasons and proof that Junian had caused these two particular crimes.

Even the citizens of Junian believed that their government was doing something bad behind their backs.

'This is why I want to retire. It's hard to work for a government that is deeply corrupted by the royal family.'

If there was a war, there was a very good chance that Triad would be working for Dellia or Ancas. Even if Triad were criminals, they would stand on moral ground and support Dellia.

This meant that Junian would lose the upcoming war...

'Should I kill them?'

Berto Alb was quite confident in his abilities. However, the new member of the Triad was a mystery to him. He didn't know the exact abilities of the woman Medu.

Perhaps Medu could counter his powers. If that happened, Berto would only lose his life.

He shook his head and decided to keep a low profile. It would be stupid to act now. At least he had to find out if he could kill Medu in a one-on-one situation.

'This banquet is full of strong criminals.'

His eyes wandered around. He could see muscular men, some with tattoos on their necks that they could not hide.

Some were lanky, but the devilish grins in their eyes showed their true faces.

'Furthermore...'

His gaze went to the center throne where a green-haired woman sat with her cold, unaffected eyes.

'The leader of the Triad.'

[Ivy Naomi Higashikata]

[Demigod Rank]

[Telekinesis Term Attribute]

Ivy Naomi Higashikata. This woman could compete with President Esmeralda and Principal Lycan.

If this woman could rival the Goddess of Darkness and the strongest Beastkin, it speaks volumes.

If she wanted to, she could squeeze this room and crush everyone.

'I wonder who's stronger, her telekinesis or my Wonder of Ohio.'

Well, a DemiGod would always be stronger than a 3rd Advanced TA User overall, even if the Term Attribute was powerful.

After a few minutes of introductions, the party resumed and all interested began to greet the Triad.

"Their intentions are clear. Instead of showing hostility, the Triad announced that they have a new member. It means only one thing." Shoujo understood immediately.

The Triad was basically saying, "Look, we're strong and useful, you can hire us!"

They might have other reasons, but Calix and Shoujo were unaware of their intentions.

"They will probably ask for something extravagant if they want to join the upcoming war."

"That's right. If there's one thing that can satisfy them, it's probably the Fragment of Excalibur."

Was it a bad thing that Dellia had two fragments in its possession?

In any case, this situation would not happen immediately. At least the two countries were trying to ease their relationship.

Even now, Dellia was asking for the technology of the Cannon.

If Junian agreed, then this war would not happen.

Everyone hoped for the best.

While the banquet was going on, the four Demigods of the Triad decided to go somewhere else to have a proper talk.

People looked at them, but no one dared to disturb them, even if they were curious.

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"Congratulations Medu, I'm happy to be your comrade."

"Hm."

Esmeralda nodded at the big man congratulating her.

This tall man was the third member of the Triad. He looked tall, over 8 feet.

[Jejomar Rozal]

[Demigod Rank]

[Regeneration Term Attribute]

There was only one thing that could best describe Jejomar, and that was that he was a giant. Perhaps he was actually related to the giant race.

Medu found it difficult to look at him because he was too tall. She felt her neck bend as she stared at him.

'When was the last time I met a giant? One thousand years ago? Giants live in the highest mountain range of the western continent.'

She hibernates for a long time, so she has not kept up with the latest news.

Of course, real giants are bigger than Jejomar. They are at least ten feet tall.

A few seconds later, they reached a large room. The room was soundproof and no one could hear their conversation.

When the room was closed, the three Demigods looked at Medu.

Medu had two assistants at her side. The first was Athena, who was holding a metal bat. As for the other one, the three DemiGods were interested in her.

"Let's not take it slow."

The Triad might be a single organization, but the three DemiGods had their own factions that they led. Actually, they only got together once a year for a meeting, and they were clearly not close.

The person next to Medu took a step forward and released her mask.

"Good evening everyone, my name is Sana."

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"Sana..."

Ivy Naomi Higashikata's eyes lit up when she heard her name.

"I know you."

"Me?"

"Yes. I heard there was a woman who could answer my questions with diamonds. I heard you're rich."

Ivy Naomi had been a DemiGod for nearly 200 years. In fact, she was older than the country of Dellia, which was founded 150 years ago.

As a powerful woman, she had a dream she wanted to pursue.

The rank of God. The league of true gods. Beings who ruled the world thousands of years ago.

Ivy Naomi searched for a way to reach that level, but she failed miserably. There was no other way but to cultivate. However, Ivy Naomi knew that it would take her at least a thousand years to gain enough experience to break through. Even enlightenment would not help her.

Besides, it was not easy to become a God. Heavenly Tribulation was a process she would have to face.

She had already faced the Tribulation when she became a Demigod, and it was a terrible torture. She felt like she wanted to die.

However, her ambition was much stronger than her fear. She wanted to reach the stage where everyone would kneel and worship her.

'I want to become the first god rank of this era.'

Her gray eyes shone with determination.

"..."

Sana smiled bitterly when she heard what Ivy Naomi said. She was indeed rich, but she could not use her money and possessions right now because she was acting 'dead' at the moment.

'I was hiding from the Council of Torment. My bank account was frozen because my death was connected to the Council of Torment. I can't even sell my properties.'

Sana had an amusement park in Aoneon Port. The amusement park was destroyed by the Aberrants during the Blood Moon...

With her power, Sana realized that danger would fall before her and she would die.

So she fled when she realized that a powerful organization was after her.

She used her Term Attribute to find someone to protect her. Perhaps fate was playing with her as she met Medu, an unknown DemiGod who appeared out of nowhere.

Since then, Sana decided to follow Medu. Medu was a strong woman and she could protect Sana from danger.

However, Sana understood that it was not enough to have a powerful bodyguard. She needed a strong organization to rely on.

In fact, she was the one who convinced Medu to join an organization.

"Yes, I'm Sana."

There was no reason to lie. With a little research, they could find out her identity.

"I thought you were dead."

"About that..." She smiled bitterly. She didn't want to explain everything, so she kept her smile.

"It's okay if you don't want to explain. I heard that your Term Attribute can answer any question."

Ivy Naomi was obviously interested in her. One of the reasons she agreed to Medu joining the Triad was because of Sana.

"Yes. But the more difficult the question, the more difficult the answer. Besides, I need 20 carats of diamonds to activate my power. And I can only answer one question per person."

"I see."

Ivy Naomi had a spatial ring and blatantly threw a box of jewelry at Sana.

"I trust you, I hope you will give me a correct answer."

"As long as your question is not difficult, I'm confident in my ability."

Sana grabbed the jewelry box and found two diamonds, enough for her to consume and activate her Term Attribute.

"I only have one question. I want to find a way to break through and become a God rank."

'As expected, another person who wants to break through.'

This was not the first time Sana had met someone like Ivy Naomi.

"Then..."

Sana steeled her heart and swallowed the diamonds. She gritted her teeth and swallowed.

A few seconds later, Sana's face darkened and her body shook uncontrollably.

The people watched her with interest.

Just like Ivy Naomi, Barathros and Jejomar were interested in Sana's unique ability.

Sana gasped after shaking. She was sweating buckets and breathing heavily.

She wiped off the sweat and looked at Ivy Naomi in surprise.

"I never expected to see those letters twice."

"What did you see?" Ivy Naomi raised her eyebrows.

"I only saw two letters. Other than that, I have nothing else."

"It's okay. I won't be mad at you. I know how hard it is to become a God rank. I just want to know if there's a chance for me to become one."

"The letters I saw are C and R."

C. R.

'Dejavu...'

Sana remembered the elf descent she had seen last time. Marianne Francine asked the same question and she received these two specific letters.

"C. R... Thank you Sana, I know it will be hard even for someone like you".

Ivy Naomi was disappointed. She didn't expect to receive two letters in response.

"Actually, I can give you more hints, but..."

Sana looked at Medu. This blindfolded woman had asked her to answer only Ivy Naomi, she didn't have to help Barathros and Jejomar. At least not now.

"Now that you have received a payment from my subordinate Sana, it's my turn. Ivy, I want you to keep your promise."

Medu stepped forward and grinned.

"Of course, I never break my promises. You can do whatever you want with them."

Ivy Naomi nodded and let the show begin.

"What's going on here?"

"Looks like we were taken by surprise."

Barathros and Jejomar realized that something was wrong. Based on Medu and Ivy Naomi's interaction, the two women made a deal.

"Guys, don't worry. I will explain. I talked to Ivy and she agreed to let me kill one of you. After all, the name of our organization is Triad. It will be kind of lame if we have four leaders, right? So I have to kill one of you. The weakest will die, and the stronger will live. Simple as that. Now you can fight me all at once, I have no problem with that."

Medu opened her arms with ease. As a woman who had lived for thousands of years and joined the battle against the Demon King, she was confident in killing two DemiGods.

'Ah, I only need to kill one of them.'

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Ancient time, back when the world was in great turmoil.

The whole world was affected by the resurrected Demon King. The fierce Demon King killed almost all living things.

With his power to command the Aberrants, he plundered the surface of the Earth and almost caused the extinction of all living beings on the planet.

Even the Gods could not stop his hatred. One by one, they fell into his bloody hands.

The Demon King killed every god without mercy.

From the loving God Rank Amore to the mighty, fierce Ogre King. The Demon King left these Gods lifeless.

Since then, the God Rank has become nothing but a myth.

But someone appeared and stopped the Demon King's madness.

The Legendary Hero. Some call him Arthuria, others Arthur Pendragon. Some call him the savior of the world.

If there was one thing he was known for, it was as a demon slayer. With the ability to infuse his weapon with endless energy, the hero Arthur Pendragon and his teammates faced the Demon King.

Their party consisted of ten members. Arthur Pendragon was the leader, perhaps the most famous.

As for the others, their history slowly faded away, and only a few stories were written about them. It was not even clear if these stories were true.

The battle against the Demon King lasted for weeks before it ended.

The hero and his team won the battle, but it was not an easy fight.

They lost half their team.

Besides Arthur Pendragon, four people survived the battle to tell the story.

The High Elf of Fate, Joe Mama, the Oracle. She returned to the elven kingdom of Hulan and rebuilt it.

The cursed woman Medusa. She disappeared after the battle. The story says that she returned to her hometown to heal her lover.

And the Ogre Blacksmith named Vulcan. He erased his legacy for unknown reasons. He passed his weapons to his descendants and died of old age, alone in the deep mountains.

There was another person, but no one knew his true identity.

These five people were the ones who ended the reign of the Demon King. The legendary heroes of the past.

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"Ivy! What is this madness?"

Earthshaker Barathros had a contorted expression as he glared at Ivy Naomi.

"Exactly what I said, I will let Medu decide."

"But...!"

"Barathros, there is no point in talking to Ivy Naomi. You know she's the one who founded the Triad. Besides, we're not original members, we were recruited too."

The tall man, Jejomar Rozal, cracked his neck and stood up. He was shocked at first, but he quickly understood the situation.

The Triad only had three leaders. Medu only kept the culture clear.

"Hoh, I'm impressed that you're not afraid at all."

Medu grinned.

"It's useless anyway. Or maybe you let one of us resign."

"No, killing you is much easier in my opinion."

"I see."

While the Demigods were ready to face each other, Sana and Athena were sweating profusely.

They were confident in Medu's ability, but they could not help but sweat and tremble. They had already heard Medu's intention before they attended the banquet. However, it was difficult for them to face the current situation with calmness.

With one wrong move, Athena and Sana would lose their lives. This battle would be dangerous for weaklings like them.

"Shit!"

In the end, Barathros had no choice but to face it. He was no amateur. He survived many dangerous battles and became a Demigod, he was a powerful being.

He just didn't like to be played.

'I was the youngest member of the Triad. Tch, I thought this Medu would be my junior. Still, she decided to kill one of us? Hell, no. If anyone is going to die, it's Medu herself.'

The three DemiGods released a crushing pressure and cracked the floor.

As the weakest person in the room, Sana fell to her knees, vomiting blood. Athena helped her and stood in front of Sana to protect her from the pressure. But even Athena was struggling.

"Stand behind me, you two will die if you get caught in their fight." Ivy offered Naomi, and the two women gladly accepted her goodwill.

No one wanted to die.

Just before the three began their battle, a loud scream echoed.

-- Wham!

Suddenly, a strong disturbance occurred and their surroundings began to shake.

The three of them stopped fighting when they realized that something was happening outside.

"Looks like they weren't behaving." Ivy Naomi frowned.

She understood that there were spies from different countries attending the banquet.

The Triad let them in because they had a message to send to Junian and other countries. However, instead of behaving themselves, they decided to cause a ruckus.

"It looks like they don't like the Triad at all. Based on the pressure they are releasing, they clearly hate us." Medu chuckled.

"I guess we will have to postpone our battle, huh?"

"..."

The two men were silent. They understood that the current situation was dangerous.

"We are not the only DemiGods. After we announced that the Triad had recruited another DemiGod, those factions decided to eliminate us," Medu said.

"They're clearly fighting outside. What do you think, Ivy Naomi?" She turned to the green-haired woman.

"Kill them. I thought we could do business peacefully from the lands of the Eastern Continent. I guess I'm wrong."

She was irritated. She was still thinking about the answer Sana gave her.

'C. R... Those two letters could be an acronym for something.'

Unfortunately, her thoughts were interrupted. She stood up and smashed the door.

"Hm?"

As they stepped out of the door, they noticed that their surroundings had completely changed. They saw nothing but endless office rooms.

"Is this the Back Room?"

As an ancient being, Medu was the only one who had information about this mythical place.

"Nothing will change, kill the bastards who are disturbing the party."

Chapter 387

"What should we do?"

In a private room, two people were calmly sipping wine as they sat and had a light conversation.

"We must wait for the next order. We both know that we are not the only ones who attended this banquet." A man wearing a suit and a demon mask muttered.

The two spoke in low voices to make sure no one would hear them.

"Ancas, Carillo, Dellia, Desmonda, and Junian... I heard that the Empire also attended the banquet." The woman wearing a green cocktail dress wore a rabbit mask.

"This meeting is not easy. The Triad has announced their new member, and it might affect our plan."

These two people were from the military country of Ancas. And yes, they were DemiGods.

The Triad was a powerful organization, but there was one thing that Ancas was seriously thinking about. The leader of the Triad was Ivy Naomi Higashikata, who was known as one of the strongest DemiGods living on the surface of the planet.

Even these two DemiGods from Ancas were not confident that they could kill her with just the two of them.

DemiGods were beings who had overcome the Tribulation and acquired the ability to hold the laws of the Earth. In addition, they had escaped the curse of the Backlash and could freely use their abilities.

However, even DemiGods had levels. Someone like Esmeralda Margaret, Lobo Lycan, and Ivy Naomi Higashikata were different breeds of DemiGods. Their Term Attributes were so powerful that they could kill ordinary DemiGods. This was one of the reasons why they were feared.

Their existence alone could affect the future of a country.

"At least you're with me, King of Barrier. The strongest defense of Ancas." The woman chuckled and sipped her wine.

"Do not be careless. We are in the den of the enemy and there are dangerous people from other lands."

"I know." The woman shrugged.

The woman in the green dress was just a new Demigod. She had become one 16 years ago. In a way, she was a junior.

Mortals had a short life span, unless they were descendants of demihumans. Like Sana, her Elven blood was so strong that she looked young even though she was already 60 years old. She clearly had a long lifespan. But DemiGods were different, they had longer lifespans because their physical bodies had already overcome the Tribulation and evolved.

As soon as they realized that another DemiGod had joined the Triad, the two DemiGods from Ancas immediately contacted their government.

Junian had blocked all means of overseas communication via text messages and the Internet. If the message came from the neighboring countries, the Junian government would intercept and delete it.

However, there were other ways to communicate with Ancas without using the Internet and text messaging.

Right in front of them was a small A1 paper. This paper was made by Rune Technology. This A1 paper had another copy in Ancas. If they wrote something on this A1 paper, it would be displayed on the other A1 paper.

They had already written the important information, and Ancas had surely read it.

If they were right, Ancas was definitely talking to the other countries right now. They were discussing the next step.

A few minutes later, letters appeared on the A1 paper. This meant that Ancas had contacted them.

The man and the woman read the message and their expressions slowly darkened. It seemed that this banquet would be bloody.

-- Kill the Triad, we have already contacted Desmonda, Carillo, and the Xummolu Empire. Their sides will help us kill them.

"Looks like we have no choice." The man sighed and took the order.

Four countries showed their hostility to the Triad.

The two people stood up. The woman drank all the wine, perhaps to make her braver.

The two looked at each other, understanding that they would have to work together to complete the mission.

They left the room and found that the party was still going on.

With a cold glint in his eye, the man cast his Term Attribute and created a barrier.

[Bruce Smallbum]

[DemiGod Rank]

[Barrier Term Attribute]

Bruce cast a barrier, making sure to block the entire mansion. He could control the barrier to be intangible and tangible.

The barrier completely blocked the entire mansion without a problem. By the time the participants realized that something was wrong, it was already too late.

They made sure that no one could escape, this banquet would be a bloodbath.

Then the woman stepped forward and purple vines began to sprout from the ground.

The vines released poisonous gas and slowly enveloped the group.

"Wh-what's happening?"

"Gaah--! Poison! Poison!"

The participants realized that they were under attack. The poison gas was melting their clothes and skin. Even inhaling the gas destroyed their lungs. They began to cough blood as their skin melted.

They began casting their abilities to fend off the vines. However, the vines were faster and penetrated their bodies, causing more injuries that easily melted their bodies.

Only people with strong physical constitution could defend themselves against this kind of attack.

Fortunately, most of the participants were criminals who knew how to adapt. Without hesitation, they began to run away and create a distance.

Some who had shrunken battle suits started to equip them.

"Eliminate them all." The woman said.

[Watson Grape Juice]

[DemiGod Rank]

[Poisonous Vine Term Attribute]

The two began their mission.

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On the other side of the mansion, Calix and Shoujo heard the communication.

Suddenly, there was a huge explosion and the walls around them shook.

"Looks like we know their responses. The other countries have made their move."

As an experienced spy, Shoujo realized that the other countries had decided to kill the Triad. They considered the Triad dangerous and needed to be eliminated.

"Our job is done here. We have to leave," Shoujo turned to Calix, who was looking seriously at the place where the Triad had gone.

"Hey, did you hear what I said?"

"..."

Calix didn't answer. This battle would be a clash of DemiGods and someone like him was unnecessary. He understood that very well.

But he was worried about something.

"Athena..."

The maid became the assistant of Madam Medu, the new DemiGod of the Triad.

If the battle really happened and the Triad lost, then Athena would be in danger.

Chapter 388

The situation continued to deteriorate, and the two heard the screams of dying people.

Suddenly, another outburst came from a fat man wearing a bear mask.

The bear-masked fat man summoned a volcano from the ground, and it began spewing lava and molten rock, wiping out people on the spot.

From the pressure the fat guy released, it was obvious that his cultivation was at the Demigod level.

"That person... He's from the Empire."

Shoujo's eyes trembled. She had enough information about the other countries because she was a spy. She hadn't expected to see a Demigod from the Xummolu Empire.

Not only that, other spells began to materialize on the side of the mansion. It seemed that the other countries had formed an alliance to end the Triad.

"Lucky! We have to leave!"

Shoujo grabbed Calix and tried to pull him away from the danger. But the man stood still and Shoujo could not move him at all.

"Lucky!"

"Shoujo. With your Term Attribute, it's impossible to take me away."

"I know, but we still have to go. Our job is done and we don't have to put ourselves in danger."

Shoujo could only pass through objects. Her powers didn't work on others unless she became a 2nd Advanced and gained the ability to help Calix become intangible.

"You can go first, I have something to do."

"You..." She looked at Calix and realized that he meant it.

"Fine, all right. You can die if you want. I don't really care."

She sighed. To be honest, her feelings for this companion were not deep. In fact, she hated him.

"Goodbye then."

"Hm. Don't worry about me."

"As if I care about you."

Shoujo's feet began to sink into the ground to escape the fight. She didn't think twice and left Calix.

Using her Term Attribute, Shoujo avoided the hot spots and easily reached the exit of the mansion. She understood that her ability was nothing compared to the criminals and Demigods.

Luckily, her ability was suitable for being a spy, and she was able to escape dangerous situations because of it.

"That bastard. He doesn't care about his life at all! Hah! Let's see, after he dies, I'll take care of Lou. She has nicer feet, yeah."

She grinned and ran out of the mansion. Unfortunately, she learned that it was impossible to escape from this place.

"Huh?"

Shoujo was stunned when she realized that there was a transparent barrier blocking her. She put her hands on the barrier, it was strong and impossible to break.

Then she used her Term Attribute and tried to pass through the barrier. Her expression changed when she realized that her body could not pass through.

She tried other means, even deeper into the ground, but there was no way out.

"Shit!" She gritted her teeth as she realized there was no way out.

'There is only one person who can create an absolute barrier. The Demigod of Ancas, Bruce Smallbum.'

"Damn it."

With no choice, Shoujo decided to sink into the ground to find Calix.

'I heard from Esmeralda that Calix has a way to protect me. I don't know what it is, but I will trust my superior.'

She didn't trust Calix, but Esmeralda was different.

While she was underground, Shoujo felt the tremors of the battle and it was getting more deadly.

She was already sweating when she came out of the ground. Maintaining her intangible state while underground and not breathing cost her a lot of energy.

Luckily, she still remembered where she left Calix.

When she came out of the ground, she was greeted by something she wasn't expecting.

"Wha-!?"

An alien-like creature pounced on her with a fierce hunger.

Shoujo quickly dodged the attack and used the momentum to kick the creature away.

"What's happening?"

She was shocked to see the whole environment change.

Her vision could only see endless office rooms with dull yellow lights. The place was so creepy and disturbing.

Moreover, the alien creature in front of her was not injured at all.

"I don't know anymore."

She shook her head in defeat and prepared for battle.

To make matters worse, she could not see Calix. It seemed that the man had gone somewhere else.

Shoujo pulled a centimeter-sized Battlesuit out of her pocket. The small object began to return to its original size and enveloped Shoujo.

The Battlesuit was the best way to increase her strength and defense.

"I swear, I'm having bad luck these days. Did I do something terrible that life started to curse me?"
She wondered as she prepared for battle.

With the help of the Battlesuit, which increased her strength, Shoujo rushed forward and kicked the alien with a swift sound.

The alien was cut in two and fell to the ground. The alien had sticky black blood and it was disgusting.

"Ew..."

She frowned and looked away. She didn't like disgusting things.

"Let's find Calix." She understood that her way out of this danger was Calix, at least based on what Esmeralda said.

"Guargh-!"

Unfortunately, another creature appeared. This time the creature was big, but it didn't have a face, it was wearing a suit and tie. It had a blank white face, a scary Slenderman.

"Again, what is this place? I'm not even sure if I'm in the mansion anymore!"

The whole situation was confusing and frightening. She knew that this mission would be dangerous, but she hadn't expected it to be scary as hell.

'I've heard that there's a person who can summon a domain, but that's just a rumor. No one knows if this person is real. However, if this person is real, his ability might be like this.'

White tendrils sprouted from the Slenderman's back and rushed toward her.

"No, I'm not stupid enough to fight you. You don't even look like an Aberrant. Goodbye, asshole."

Shoujo had no choice but to flee. Her forte was using her ability to escape dangerous situations, not fighting alien creatures.

Chapter 389

"This fucker! Die!"

"Graah!"

Small battles were going on all around. Humans and monsters were killing each other.

In the midst of this turmoil, a man walked casually. He was wearing a suit and a mask that covered half of his face. He was calm and unaffected by the situation around him.

Calix showed no fear as he took each step.

Suddenly, an ugly creature jumped at him and tried to attack him. However, the creature stopped when it realized that a molten rock flying out of nowhere was about to hit it.

As a result, Calix successfully dodged another attack without any trouble.

"Hey you! Are you an enemy? It doesn't matter. Die!"

Then another person glared at him and cast a spell. Calix just looked at him and walked away.

"Bastard--guah!"

Before he could finish his spell, a large anaconda appeared and swallowed him whole. As a result, Calix successfully dodged another attack.

"You? Why are you walking like a model? You deserves to die-- Fuck! I was bitten by spider!"

Calix dodged another attack.

This process happened again and again, protecting him from danger.

No one could touch him, all the people and monsters who tried to attack him died horribly.

If anyone showed any hostility towards Calix, they would be met with misfortune.

Since this was the second time that Calix had teleported to this place, he was no longer afraid. Instead, he made a plan in his mind.

He had two missions. The first was to find Athena and save her from danger. The second was to find his uncle and decide what to do next.

'Should I kill my uncle or not? I'm not sure if he's an enemy.'

Calix knew only one person who could summon the Back rooms, and that was none other than Berto Alb.

With the monocle on his left eye, Calix scanned the place. The Back rooms had endless rooms and all of them were filled with horrible creatures. And now that the battle was in progress, everything was disorganized and chaotic.

He couldn't figure out who was who.

One by one he looked around and saw humans killing each other, or humans killing monsters, sometimes it was the other way around.

"I found you," Calix muttered to himself as he looked at the chaos in front of him.

One person was being surrounded by dozens of people.

"You! Are you the one who cast this spell? Let me out of here or I will kill you!"

A grumpy old man pointed his sword at Berto Alb. But Berto just stood still. He was not afraid.

"Go on. If you're sure you can kill me, go ahead. Besides, you know it's useless. There's a barrier surrounding the mansion, and it's impossible to escape from this place."

"Tch! Damn it!"

Berto Alb had a simple reason for activating his Back Rooms Term Attribute. There were dozens of Demigods running around this mansion, and he had to protect himself.

The only way he could live was by using all of his power. The Back rooms were his protective domain. Berto understood that facing a Demigod would cost him his life if he didn't take it seriously.

The people around him gritted their teeth. They wanted to kill Berto to escape the Backrooms, but they could not get closer.

Whenever they approached him, they felt a terrible heat that could burn them to death. Furthermore, they could feel that Berto had another power that he was holding back.

'The Demigods wanted to kill everyone at this party, and the Back Rooms Term Attribute is my best protection against them. As long as they are busy with the monsters and get exhausted, I will take advantage of the situation to kill them one by one... Let's hope I succeed.'

In this situation, Berto might even be stronger than a Demigod.

"Damn it! Another wave of monsters is approaching!"

"Kill! Kill them all!"

"If I know this is going to happen, I shouldn't have come to this party!"

"You're damn right!"

They were tired of fighting these creatures.

Only Berto was safe in this situation.

While another battle was going on, a person calmly entered the prey and approached Berto.

"This yellowish atmosphere is kind of scary."

"... Looks like you are here." Berto's pupils trembled slightly when he heard his voice. He hadn't expected to see his nephew at this banquet.

"You are the only one who can summon this mythical place. Fortunately, you have a dark orange aura, so it didn't take long to find you."

"I don't know what you're talking about."

"Of course."

Calix took another step forward. An invisible pressure almost hit his face, it was frighteningly hot. Fortunately, the heat pressure did not touch him.

"You... What are you?"

Berto narrowed his eyes. This person always survived his attack. In fact, Berto used his Wonder of Ohio to kill Calix, but he teleported him out instead, almost as if he had helped Calix escape.

"Me? I'm just a guy."

There was only three meters between them. Calix's necklace transformed into a pistol.

"Uncle, are you my enemy?"

"I should be the one to ask you that, are you?"

They were relatives, yet they would kill each other if they have to.

"Are you one of the people who started this attack?"

Berto crossed his arms and grinned. The atmosphere became much hotter.

"No. Dellia is innocent. We never thought of attacking the Triad. At least I know that."

"So did Junian. I am the only one from Junian who attended this banquet, and I can assure you that I don't want to fight the Triad at all."

"I see."

The two stared at each other for a few seconds.

"Looks like we have no reason to kill each other."

"That's good."

The two grinned and ran off in opposite directions.

"Then let's clean this place up."

"Ack! You...!"

Berto cast his Hell Term Attribute and killed the nearest person. The person turned to ashes and died.

Then Calix began killing the monsters and humans around him. With his monocle, Calix was not afraid of killing an innocent person. After all, this banquet was filled with criminals.

"The criminals and spies from other countries, killing them is no problem," Calix said as he put bullets in the heads of his enemies.

Chapter 390

"Looks like this is the end."

Berto Alb was drenched in sweat after the battle. He looked around, the whole place was littered with dead bodies and ashes.

A few meters away from him was his nephew, wearing the latest model of Battlesuit.

"Even a person like me can't get a C-Series. You're lucky to have that."

"Thank you," Calix replied, pulling Mento back.

"This place is already cleaned, but there are other places where the battle is still going on. I see you're looking for someone."

"Yes, I will find the Triad."

"... Are you crazy?" Berto narrowed his eyes.

"The Triad and the Demigods are fighting right now. Even someone like me will die if I join their conflict. I advise you to stay away from them."

"I can't."

"This child... You're just like your mother, she doesn't listen at all."

"Is that so? Then I will take that as a compliment."

The fight earlier made them realize that they were not enemies, at least not yet. Both Dellia and Junian didn't want to kill the Triad. They had no reason to fight at all. In fact, these Backrooms kept them safe. Both Calix and Berto used the Backrooms to keep the criminals and the DemiGods occupied.

"I think we both understand that once the Triad is dead, the DemiGods from the other countries will kill everyone."

Calix was not lying. There was a very good chance that this was the case.

"..."

"The best way to survive is to help the Triad. That's our only option."

"What do you want me to do?"

"I don't want anything from you. I'm just telling you what I know."

Calix started to walk away, leaving Berto behind. He never asked for his help in the first place.

"Hey, don't think I forgot. You stole something from the Ancient Library."

"Are you sure that was the Ancient Library? This place looks desolate."

Calix questioned back.

"Don't dodge my question, where's the Chimera?"

"In my apartment. Although I will never give it to you, just admit your loss."

Calix slowly disappeared and went to another part of the Backrooms.

"Shit."

Berto cursed as he realized that he could not let Calix go into battle alone. Even if they weren't close, Calix was Clara's son and he didn't want to see him dead.

In the end, Berto followed him to make sure he did not die.

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On the other side of the battlefield, Athena was holding her bat. She was clearly exhausted as she was breathing hard.

The battle on this side was fierce and hellish. Both sides were trying their best to eliminate each other.

The ordinary members of the Triad were fighting the spies from the other countries.

"You seem tired, as expected of a woman who has just awakened her 3rd Term Attribute. You still haven't mastered your skill."

Athena stared weakly at the person in front of her.

The man had long hair that reached down to the ground. Furthermore, his hair moved by itself. That was his ability, he could control his hair like a whip.

"It's unfortunate that a young talented woman like you sided with the Triad. If you want, you can join the Empire. We respect a strong person like you."

There were over a hundred spies from various countries at this banquet. In addition, 9 demigods were leading them. It would be hard for the Triad to survive this battle unscathed.

"I will never betray my master, not anymore."

"What a waste."

The man sighed.

"Athena! You must run, you can't die here."

"Run Sana, I can't protect you. You must run and find a place to hide."

Behind Athena was the owner of an amusement park named Sana. As a TA user with no offensive ability, she hid behind Athena.

However, it seemed that Athena's strength was not enough to fend off the danger.

In fact, even Medu had a hard time protecting her. She was busy fighting the Demigods.

The situation was dangerous for everyone.

Athena used her metal bat to stand up and glared at the long-haired man.

She didn't have a choice but to think about their situation.

"Sana, I haven't asked you yet..."

The maid pulled a large diamond out of her pocket. It was one of the things the butler Alfred had given her.

"What do you want to ask?"

Realizing Athena's intention, Sana became serious and grabbed the diamond.

"Tell me the way to survive this battle."

"Okay! Give me a minute!"

Then Athena rushed forward to give Sana time to use her power.

"Hah! A futile effort. You will all die here. The Triad is getting arrogant, they think the Empire will bow to them just because they got another DemiGod! I tell you, the true strength of the Empire is massive!"

The long-haired man and Athena began to swing their weapons.

"Kuh!"

Athena received a wound from the man. Her shoulder began to bleed, but the man didn't stop. She used her bat and summoned a wind blade!

"I'm faster than your wind."

A strong gust of wind almost hit the man. Then he countered and used his sharp hair to stab her.

"You lost."

"-- Uck!"

The hair stabbed her stomach, and Athena gritted her teeth as blood spurted from her mouth.

"Athena! We'll survive!"

Sana opened her eyes weakly after the groggy experience. With her sluggish legs, she ran forward and tried to attack the long-haired man.

"Useless!"

He casually slapped Sana and the woman stumbled down.

"No, it's not... He is here." Sana wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth.

-- Bang!

It was a loud, deafening shot!

"Huh?"

The long-haired man was shocked as he realized that there was a large hole in his chest.

"What...?"

This was his last question before dying. He lost his strength and fell to the ground. His blood spread slowly.

A man wearing a mask arrived and saved them from death.

"Are you okay, Athena?" The man in battlesuit asked the maid.

"You..."

Athena's eyes trembled as she recognized his voice.