

## **Second World #Chapter 1781 1781. The Reason for the Absence of the Main Quest - Read Second World Chapter 1781 1781. The Reason for the Absence of the Main Quest**

*Chapter 1781 Chapter 1781. The Reason for the Absence of the Main Quest*

Master took his squad to a land near their headquarters that was populated by thin but tall mountains. Flowing around the base of these thin mountains were rivers of lava.

If Jack saw the place, he would remember it from the first time he set foot in Liguritudum. That would be the time when he was captured by Master. The Heaven-piercing Tower where Jack was held was not far from this place. Master and his squad were now heading to one of the mountains.

"What are we doing here?" Mistress asked. She had asked several times about where they were going and what they were doing, but Master just ignored her.

This time, Master responded, "Have you ever wondered why I didn't choose to build my guild headquarters in the Dritzuut's region? With my knowledge, I can pick any location I want for the guild headquarters. The region of a country's capital always provided the best terrains for a guild headquarters, but I didn't choose that."

"... Why?" Mistress asked.

"Because I want a location close to this place," Master answered.

Mistress was peeved. That didn't answer the question. "What's so special about this place?" She asked. She didn't disguise her annoyed tone.

Master simply snickered at her tone. It was as if he was irritating her on purpose.

Instead of answering her question, he said, "I never told you why I erased the main quest."

"... Why?" Mistress asked. She knew it was Master who had erased the demonic cult that was to be the main enemy of every player who entered the game. It was also Master who had deleted the starting quests that should have triggered the main quest for every player in the game. She thought it was so that this main quest didn't distract them from their objective. It seemed it was not the case.

"I erased the main quest for a contingency in case we encounter a force we can't beat, like the Allied forces coming our way," Master answered. "I would prefer it didn't come to this. But as someone with my intellect, I had to always prepare for the worst."

Mistress realized then after she thought about the significance of this place. "This... This is the location for the underworld portal in Liguritudum."

"That's correct," Master said. "That underworld portal will be our destination."

"What are we doing there?" Mistress asked. Though she knew their destination, she still didn't understand the point of going there.

"The main quest has the demonic cult striving to liberate the underworld portals. However, that is only the first half of their objective. Their final objective is to open the main portal to the underworld. To do that, they need to use a legendary artifact specifically made for the main quest on one of the still-open portals in the seven main countries. The last half of the demonic cult's objective is to obtain this artifact. An artifact which will transform the underworld portal into a main underworld portal, allowing the massive horde of the underworld to enter this upper world."

"Wait... Are you saying..." Mistress was starting to understand where this conversation was going.

"Hehe. I've erased the demonic cult and the main quest, but I didn't delete the legendary artifact," Master said as he revealed a jagged stone in his hand. The stone gleamed with ominous dark light and hummed with disconcerting buzz.

"That... That is the legendary artifact for the main quest?" Mistress asked.

"This is the Infernal World Crystal," Master answered. "And yes, this is the artifact required to transform the underworld portal. I've not only kept this artifact from deletion, but I also modified it."

"Modified it how?"

"So that it is usable by a player. The original program doesn't allow it to be interactable with a player. This was to keep a player from accidentally triggering the end of the main quest, but that's not the only thing I modified. I also modified it so that the player who uses this artifact to open the main underworld portal will be treated as friendly by the underworld forces that emerge."

"Uh... What about us?" Soundeffect asked. If only the artifact wielder was treated as friendly, wouldn't the underworld forces tear apart everyone aside from Master once they emerged?

"Don't worry. I've set it so that everyone under me will also be considered allies," Master assured him.

"So, the demons will be at our beck and call? Hehe, fascinating," Ronald remarked.

"Not really," Master doused his excitement. "We will only be considered friendlies. We won't be able to command them. I would love for that to happen. Unfortunately, the main system's resistance was too strong when I tried to modify it that way. The best I can do is make them not consider us enemies. That's why I place our guild headquarters near here. With the underworld forces emerging here. The Allied forces would have to go through them to get to us."

"So, we will just sit back and wait until you finish fusing with the divine treasures while they are busy with the underworld force," Sizhad said. He must admit, this was a great plan. He always admired a plan where they could just sit back and let another party fight their enemies.

"But what will happen after that?" Mistress asked. She didn't sound pleased with this plan. "The underworld forces are not something to be taken lightly. They will raze this world to the ground! Even if our enemies are crushed, there will be nothing left for us. Are we to rule over a ruined world? What's the point of that?"

"I have a plan to bring the underworld forces into this world. I have a plan to deal with them," Master said. "You just have to trust me. If you can't. Well, you can try taking your chances out there."

Mistress was unsatisfied with Master's response. But like the others in this group, she was too deep in this already. Might as well follow Master to the end.

Master stored the Infernal World Crystal in his inventory. He no longer spoke. Instead, he cast the first half of the dark portal spell. The oval-shaped portal hung in the air, providing the exit when Master next cast the second half of the spell. No one questioned why he cast the spell.

After several more minutes of trekking, they arrived at a large cave that entered into the largest mountain around that place.

"The underworld portal is inside here," Master informed everyone.

*Chapter 1782 1782. Invading the Cavern that Housed the Underworld Portal*

As Master led them into the cave, Sizhad asked, "You took us here expecting a battle, didn't you? Who will we be facing? The demons?"

As a general, Sizhad preferred to know beforehand what they were up against. He had heard the area around an underworld portal would be infested by the underworld demons.

"No. We will be facing the natives who were sealing the portal. They won't let us near the portal willingly," Master answered.

"My lord used to be this country's sovereign. Can't they just let us pass on account of that?" Motherboard asked.

Master explained that the group who guarded this underworld portal was native ethereals tasked by the ancient Liguritudum ruler. But at the same time they accepted the responsibility, they were stripped of their ranks. They were people who no longer had ties to the ruling party of this country. Their sole task was to guard this underworld portal with their lives. No one would be allowed access unless it was to close the portal.

"Too bad we can't get the Portal-closing Stone. Otherwise, we can fool the guards with that item to let us approach the portal," Mistress said.

Master chuckled. "Yes, that will ease our task. But with our current power, we do not need that kind of deception."

As they walked deeper into the cave, Master cast one summoning spell after another. Their number grew, but the tunnel was large enough so they weren't cramped.

A group of ten ethereal guards came out to meet them from deep inside the tunnel. Master had known about their approach from his God-eye monocle. The ten had levels ranging around level 70. One was a rare elite. The rest were special elites.

"Halt! What is your purpose for coming here?!" The rare elite leader called. The lead's tone was commanding, but all ten guards wore weary expressions after seeing the mass before them.

Master simply smiled at them. He said to his people. "I will take care of them."

He then transformed into a lightning being. He turned into a lightning bolt and zoomed forward, arriving right within the ten guards' midst. The ten guards were so taken aback that they didn't have time to react. Suddenly, a large sphere erupted from Master's lightning body. The sphere was filled with raging winds coated with lightning. All ten guards were encased within this sphere.

The ten guards screamed as their bodies were ravaged by intense sharp winds and electrocuted at the same time. The Wind God Rage enhanced by the Lightning God Incarnation swiftly dispatched all ten. Even the rare elite was dead by the time the Wind God Rage ended.

"I don't see why he asked us to come," Soundeffect sent GraphicZ a message.  
"Probably just want to show off his new power."

"Don't be disrespectful. You will be in trouble if he finds out your thoughts," GraphicZ replied with a warning.

"It is just a thought. Plus, he is not a God, yet," Soundeffect returned. This in turn gave him a worrying thought. He had heard that some Gods possessed the ability to read one's thoughts. If Master was finally a God and possessed this ability, didn't that mean he wouldn't be allowed to even have such a thought anymore? What kind of life would that be?

"We are close. Let's charge!" Master commanded. He again turned into another lightning bolt and rushed ahead. His summoned minions charged behind him. Ronald followed the summoned minions closely. He wouldn't wait if an attack command had been given.

"Let's go!" Sizhad commanded. They ran behind Master's summoned minions.

\*

Deep inside the mountain Master's squad had entered was a giant cavern. At the center of this cavern was a large dark dome. If Jack was here, he would recognize the dome as one that sealed an underworld portal. Around the dome were ethereal mages maintaining the rune diagram that powered the dome.

Around the cavern were buildings carved from the stone wall of the cavern. These buildings housed facilities for the ethereals here. They had stayed here for centuries guarding the underworld portal and had turned this cavern into their home. Their number had grown to around a couple of thousand. The world system made it so each of them who grew up here was a combatant, but they were not affiliated with the country. They were here solely to defend this underworld portal.

At that moment, an alarm was sounding. The alarm was triggered by the guards stationed inside the tunnel leading into this cavern. Everyone, except those who maintained the sealing dome, went to the entrance of this cavern and took a defensive formation. They were ready against intruders.

As they waited for enemies to come out of the tunnel, a gigantic lightning explosion occurred at the tunnel's entrance. Several ethereals were thrown out of the tunnel following the explosion. Those ethereals were among the guards stationed inside the tunnel.

After the explosion, a lightning bolt streaked into the cavern. This lightning bolt turned into a humanoid lightning creature. It looked down at them with disdain. Large rocks suddenly materialized around the lightning creature and covered it, turning it into a giant rock creature. The rock then burst into lightning, making it a giant lightning rock creature.

This giant lightning rock creature dropped into their midst, causing a lightning shockwave and a massive tremor. All those in the vicinity received huge lightning and earth damage.

As the lightning rock creature started wreaking havoc in their midst, more monsters appeared from the tunnel's entrance. Like the lightning rock creature, these monsters just started attacking.

Not long after, a group of outworlders also entered and attacked without voicing any demand.

The ethereal defenders didn't ask. It was clear that these assailants' purpose was to eliminate them. They did not doubt these intruders were after the portal they were guarding. They couldn't let that happen. They fought with all their might. This was what they were born and trained all their lives for. This was the time to prove their conviction and carry out their duty.

Their resolve to complete their duty was unmatched. But even so, it wasn't enough.

#### *Chapter 1783 1783. Opening the Main Underworld Portal*

"Sto—Stop...!" One of the ethereal mages who maintained the rune diagram shouted at Master who was approaching.

Without stopping his control over the rune diagram, he saw the horror that transpired. His brethren were slain one by one. Yet, he couldn't let go of his duty. If he did, the sealing dome would be unraveled. His comrades maintaining the rune diagram had the same feeling as him. He now watched as the last of the defenders fell, and one of the invaders walked toward them.

Master had deactivated both the Lightning God Incarnation and the Earth Titan Suit once the enemies were down. Only the ones who maintained the sealing dome were left.

"Stop!" The ethereal mage said to him again. "Do you know what is behind this dome? If you open this dome, you will unleash calamity over this country."

"I don't intend to unleash calamity over this country," Master said. "I intend to unleash it upon this world!"

He pointed his magic staff and cast Waves of Hellfire. At the same time, he threw Lightning God Barrage and Wind God Blades. His summoned minions joined him in beating the wounded mages. The ethereal mages didn't last long against the onslaught.

"I still think he doesn't need us in this operation," Soundeffect again sent a message to GraphicZ.

"Stop that!" GraphicZ chided.

Without the ethereal mages maintaining the rune diagram, the sealing dome started unraveling from the uppermost part.

"Should we worry about the demons behind that dome?" Mistress asked. She was readying herself to cast a spell once the dome was down. Without the sealing dome, the demons inside would be more troublesome than the defenders they had defeated just now.

"There is no need," Master said as he took out the Infernal World Crystal. "This artifact is a ticket for a safe passage. Every demon would see the one carrying this item as friendly."

Hearing that, everyone crowded around Master.

"... You are all on my party list. There is no need to be so close to me to be considered friendly by the demons," Master told them.

The dome finally finished unraveling. There was nothing behind the dome except a crimson portal. Those with the knowledge, mana sense, and ability to detect killing intent, knew it was not the case. Soon, a horde of demons materialized around the crimson portal. These demons watched the players with attentive gazes.

Master walked forward. The ominous dark light from the Infernal World Crystal flared brighter as he came close to those demons. The demons moved to the sides and let him pass.

Master continued to walk unhindered until he arrived before the crimson portal. The dark light from the Infernal World Crystal was so dense now that he was as if holding an orb of black mist. The crystal was no longer visible.

An interface appeared before him, asking if he wished to use this crystal on the underworld portal. When he clicked yes, a second box appeared asking him if he was sure about this action.

Master snickered. He was amused by this pointless warning from the world system. He again clicked yes.

The display box disappeared. The black orb in his hand turned crimson. It then split into multiple crimson threads that went into the portal. As these threads entered the portal, the portal grew in size. The growing speed increased as time passed. The whole cavern shook as the portal continued to grow.

Master walked back to the others as the cavern shook. Concern could be seen in their faces as they watched several stalactites fall from the cavern's roof due to the shaking.

"Let's go," Master told them and cast the second part of the Dark Portal spell.

"We don't wait here to welcome the underworld forces?" Mistress asked.

"This cavern is not large enough to house the underworld forces. The whole mountain will fall. You don't want to be here when that happens. Now, enter the portal, or I'll leave you behind!"

Soundeffect need no encouragement. He was the first to dive into Master's dark portal. The others followed behind him.

After the last of his underlings had entered the dark portal, Master glanced another time at the underworld portal that was still growing. The top part of the portal almost touched the cavern's ceiling by now. He then stepped into his dark portal.

\*

Master came out at the place where he had placed the first dark portal. The dark portal vanished then. The others who had come out before him were gazing in the direction of the mountain with the underworld portal. Master turned in that direction as well.

What he saw was the mountain in the distance breaking parts by parts. After a few more seconds, a loud cracking sound was heard. Following that was the massive split they saw in the middle of the mountain. The tall and thin mountain was like a sword that was broken in the middle. The top half then fell to the ground below.

As the mountain was split in half, they saw the top half of the crimson portal. Those who watched couldn't believe it had grown to a size that large.

The tremor didn't stop. Instead, it was intensifying. The mountains around the one with the underworld portal started shaking as well. Soon, cracks were also seen on them.

All these mountains started tumbling. Their rocks fell to the ground below and even covered the river of lava flowing around the place. After a few minutes of the massive earthquake, all that was left around the area with the underworld portal was a humongous crimson portal amidst a land filled with broken fragments of the mountains.

The tremor had stopped. Silence returned. The colossal crimson portal just stood still.

When everyone was wondering if anything going to come out of that portal, a giant hand pierced out of it. Accompanying the hand was a strong pressure they could feel even when they were so far away. A voice that could split their heads resounded inside their minds.

"Finally...! It's time for the conquest of the upper world to begin!!"

*Chapter 1784 1784. The Devils of the Underworld*

"What... What kind of demon is that? It is as big as a true dragon..." Soundeffect asked. Everyone could hear the shiver in his voice.

The others didn't voice their opinion but they felt the same way as Soundeffect. Aside from Master and Mistress, the others didn't know who the gigantic hand hanging on the portal belonged to.

"That is one of the seven devils. A king of hell that rules the underworld," Mistress told them.

The hand didn't stay still for long. It was pushing itself out. Those who watched could see that it was pushing with effort. Even after the underworld portal grew to such a size, the one with the giant hand still had difficulty passing through it.

After a few seconds of struggle, the hand pushed itself to the shoulder. A foot kicked out of the portal then. The giant foot landed on the rubble underneath and caused another tremor. And then, a head popped out. The head had eight horns. The horns were arranged in a circle on the top of its head, which made them look like a crown. Floating atop it was a fiery halo.

The head looked around as soon as it was out. It didn't take long for its pair of crimson eyes to find the group of players watching from afar. The players couldn't take their eyes off those crimson eyes, which seemed to constantly exude fiery mists. The side of the devil's mouth went up as it showed a row of sharp teeth. The players couldn't tell if it was a grin or a grimace.

The head looked around as soon as it was out. It didn't take long for its pair of crimson eyes to find the group of players watching from afar. The players couldn't take their eyes off those crimson eyes, which seemed to constantly exude fiery mists. The side of the devil's mouth went up as it showed a row of sharp teeth. The players couldn't tell if it was a grin or a grimace.

The devil made one more forceful push and shoved its gigantic body out of the portal. It was finally out. On its back were three pairs of fiery wings. It then uttered an inhuman howl that spread across the horizon.

The players watching from a distance realized another change to the portal's surroundings. They had been so absorbed by the giant devil that they weren't aware of the other details.

The giant underworld portal was exuding streams of crimson fumes. The fumes turned colorless as they traveled further, but then they noticed the sky directly above the main underworld portal was red. The redness of the sky seemed to spread. It was slowly devouring the blue sky over time.

"The main underworld portal is transforming the environment of this upper world," Mistress explained to them. "The longer it remained, the more corrupted mana spread into the world. This allowed the underworld demons to exist here."

Following behind the giant devil was a huge horde of demons. The wingless demons, high demons, daemons, hellhounds, winged demon bats, and many more poured out of the portal. The surrounding land was soon filled with demons.

"It... It is coming here," Soundeffect uttered.

The devil which had come out the first time was walking toward them. Each step it took caused the ground to shake.

Master floated up as the devil approached. He wasn't willing to have the giant devil look down at him while they talked. They were now staring at one another at eye level.

"Outworlder..." The devil spoke. Its voice sent chills down everyone's spine. "I sensed that it was you who opened the portal. Hmph! What reward do you expect?"

"It is an honor meeting you, Satan, but quit the pretense. I know you won't give me any reward," Master returned.

"Did... Did he just say, Satan?" Soundeffect whispered to GraphicZ.

"You be quiet!" GraphicZ chided. He didn't want the devil's attention to shift to them because of Soundeffect's voice.

"Harharhar...!" Satan laughed. The air seemed to tremble following his laugh. "You are no fun, outworlder. But anyway, we will still reward you for what you have done, which is not getting squashed as we lay waste to this world. Now, go away and stay out of our way!"

"Very well, sir," Master said. "But before we leave, let me give you a piece of intel. The combined armies of this upper world's countries are marching not far away. They will be passing near this place."

"Hah! The underworld forces fear no armies from the upper world," Satan spat.

"I don't argue with that. What I'm trying to say is, if you vanquish those armies, it will give you more ease in conquering this world."

"Mm...," Satan just groaned for a response.

Master didn't say anything further. He flew down to where the others were waiting. "Let's use the guild return scroll."

"You are not speaking to their leader?" Mistress asked.

"Leader...? Are you telling me there is still someone above Satan?" Soundeffect asked in disbelief.

"As much as I would like to, I don't think taking that risk is worth it. I will do that once I have fused with all the divine treasures," Master said. He took out his guild return scroll and activated it. The others immediately did the same.

Satan glanced back after the last of the players vanished. He grunted at the empty spot. He turned back to the portal just as another gigantic devil crossed through. This one had green eyes, six horns, two pairs of bat wings, and two live wolf-heads on his shoulders.

"Rarghh...! Let us go and tear this world apart!!" The devil roared.

"Rather passionate there, Mammon," Satan said to the newly-crossed devil. "As much as we want to, we can't go too far until the corrupted mana covers this entire upper world."

"Grahhh...!!!" Mammon stomped his feet into the ground. The rock fragments that filled the ground burst from the forceful stomp. Huge chunks of rocks flew everywhere, hitting the crowding demons. Weak demons unlucky enough to get hit were killed at once.

"Stop your tantrum! What's wrong? It's like you have a beef with this world," Satan asked.

"Not with this world. With one outworlder. He killed my son!" Mammon exclaimed.

"Outworlder...? I did hear there was one outworlder roaming around in the underworld. I thought it was just a rumor."

"It's not a rumor, but he is no longer in the underworld. I have sent my forces throughout the underworld but they couldn't find his whereabouts. He must have returned to this upperworld."

"You will have your chance, but we can't be hasty," A calm voice spoke from inside the underworld portal.

Following the voice, a seemingly normal human stepped out of the portal. The only thing uncommon about this human was his appearance. He had the body of a fit man with toned muscle but the face of the fairest woman. His long black hair further accentuated his beauty.

He wore a simple cloth and walked with bare feet.

"My lord!" Both Satan and Mammon hailed the man.

"Impatience is the most likely source of a downfall," The man said. "We have been patient since the beginning of creation. Our moment has finally arrived. We can't let personal feelings ruin this single chance we have. As Satan said, we need to wait until the corrupted mana covers the entire upper world before it is possible for us to conquer this world. Hence, protecting this portal is our priority. I will stay here and do that. You and our forces will sweep this world following the advance of the corrupted mana."

"My lord, what about the combined armies of this world's countries the outworlder mentioned?" Satan asked.

"The lower demons might still need some time to venture too far since the corrupted mana is still thin, but you and your brothers should be able to last for some time out there. Lead your brothers and give these upper-world forces a taste of what is about to come."

"Yes, Lord Lucifer!" The two exclaimed.

#### *Chapter 1785 1785. A Greeting from the Devils*

John was observing the map via the projection on the war table. He was on the roof of the keep inside the mobile fortress. The war tables from the other countries were also there, including Sangrod's one. Country leaders and guild leaders were there with him.

"Judging from our speed, we should arrive at World Throne in half a day," Horatio said. He was standing next to John and was also observing the map projection.

"That's right," John said. "We will stop right in front of their headquarters and make camp. I don't think any trick they prepare will be able to save them from us, but we should be prudent. We will spend one night observing their surroundings and see if there are any traps. We will attack the next day."

"Such a bother. Let's just charge right in and be done with this," Thelgrun said.

"I concur with Royal Advisor John. Seeing our massive armies stationed at their doorstep might cause our enemies to panic and reveal their hands," Horatio added.

"I don't think our opponent is the type to easily scare into a panic, but we can hope for that," John said.

At that time, the sky ahead of them turned red.

"What the hell...?" Thelgrun said when he saw the red sky on the horizon. It was still noon, so seeing that kind of red sky was not common.

"Could they be using an enchantment to bolster their defense?" Jeanny guessed. She turned to the fairy floating next to Leavemealone and asked, "Carnelia, do you know any guild enchantment that causes that kind of phenomenon?"

Carnelia shook her head. "No, I'm not aware of one."

"Yo, this world's creator is here. Why asked from a second-rated source?" Spring Crown pointed at Wilted Tree next to him. Carnelia glared at him for being called second-rated.

"There shouldn't be any enchantment that causes that kind of..." Wilted abruptly stopped speaking for a couple of seconds before muttering, "No..., No..., It can't be."

She ran to where John was and looked at the map projection, almost crashing into John in the process.

"Whoa... Lady, what's the rush?" John asked.

"The direction of that red sky," Wilted said as she estimated its position on the projected map. Her finger traced the map and pointed at a location slightly between them and World Throne.

"No, it can't be!" Wilted said again, louder this time.

"Lady, I believe only I in this group is allowed to speak in riddles," John said to her.

Wilted didn't respond to him. Her eyes were fixed on the red sky ahead. When she saw the red sky was slowly spreading, she told John, "Stop the march!"

"Stop the march? Why?" John asked.

"Just stop the goddamned march!!" Wilted yelled and slammed her hands on the war table.

"Fine! Geez... Some ladies just can't accept men to be the ones giving commands," John remarked and issued the stop command via the war table.

"Don't make too many remarks, or I will slap you," Jeanny threatened John. She then went to Wilted who had run back to the keep's parapet.

"What's wrong?" Jeanny asked Wilted.

"I need to make sure my fear is right. I'm sending a command to my people to go scout the area ahead," Wilted answered.

"Tell me what you are looking for. I will send my guild members to scout as well," Jeanny offered.

"We are looking... Oh, no... It is real..." Wilted said as she pointed ahead with a trembling hand.

When Jeanny turned in the direction Wilted pointed. She saw a blotch in the sky, but then she noticed this blotch was growing. It was moving. As the blotch grew, she realized then that this blotch was a living creature.

"What... What kind of a creature can be that large..." Jeanny uttered.

The creature coming to them was several times larger than a true dragon. As it drew nearer, its features became clearer. The creature was unlike anything they had ever seen.

The closest description they could compare to was probably a crocodile, but it had a wider frame. It didn't have legged limbs but it had eight fins on both sides of its body and one large dorsal fin on its back. Dark armor plates covered its entire body. From the way they looked, two layers of these armors were stacked on top of each other. Its tail ended with sharp spikes. Its unusually large mouth was filled with sharp fangs.

"It is Leviathan..." Wilted informed everyone of the creature's name.

"The sea monster?" Spring Crown asked.

"No. Leviathan is one of the seven devils of the underworld!" Wilted exclaimed. "That red sky and Leviathan indicate that the main underworld portal has opened. The force of hell has come to this world!"

"The what, now?" Thelgrun asked. He couldn't understand what was being discussed.

Before anyone could explain anything to him, a deafening roar was heard. The roar caused their bodies to tremble. Not because they felt fear or anything but because they felt something invisible was shaking them. It was as if the space itself was vibrating. Some of the soldiers fell due to this airquake. If John hadn't stopped the march, the entire army would have tumbled over.

Following the roar was a thundering voice, "Hahaha! It appears that the outworlder wasn't lying. An army of fools is indeed here to receive our greetings."

"The... The monster spoke," Thelgrun remarked.

"That is not a monster. It is a native of the underworld. A devil! It is one of the underworld's rulers," Wilted informed.

"Horatio, Four Winds, can you summon your country guardians?" John asked.

"The cooldown is still half a day away," The two answered.

"They won't win. If Leviathan is here, most likely the other devils are here as well. We need to retreat!" Wilted exclaimed.

A different voice was heard then. Everyone felt as if the temperature had abruptly dropped when they heard the voice. They were now shivering for a different reason.

"You are wise, little outworlder. We are indeed here, and no one will be leaving without our permission."

Five figures shot out from Leviathan's back. Because of its colossal figure, no one noticed anything was riding on its back. The Five figures landed before the armies. Each of them was the size of a true dragon, and each of them had demonic features. The lead one was the most imposing. It had a fiery halo above its crowned horns.

"Greetings, outworlder!" The lead devil spoke. "My name is Satan, and I'm here to bring you damnation."

*Chapter 1786 1786. The Might of Satan*

"Wilted, what is the chance of us defeating those devils?" John used messages to communicate with Wilted because Satan appeared to be able to hear their voices even from great distances.

"I told you to retreat, didn't I?" Wilted replied. "We can't win this battle. Each of those devils is eternal grade, and their levels ranged from level 95 to 99."

"I assume Satan is level 99," John said.

"That's right. Please understand that he is stronger than Azzarilth. Even if our side can summon the country guardians, it won't make much difference."

The devils just stood there after Satan voiced his greeting. Satan was grinning, though. He was savoring the confusion and fear expressed by his prey's faces.

"Damn it! This is no doubt Master's doing." John said to Wilted. "So, this is his plan to buy time. We will be too busy dealing with the underworld force to go for him."

"We need to leave," Wilted repeated in the message.

Considering the situation, John concurred. He didn't like fighting against an unknown enemy. However, from Satan's announcement just now, He wasn't going to let them leave just like that.

"It's too late for that," John told Wilted. "Our only option now is to fight."

"We will lose a lot of troops... And we don't know if their armies aren't on their way here," Wilted argued.

"We will still lose a lot of troops if we retreat. Getting assaulted while retreating is the worst way to lose troops. Plus, from Jack's report about this underworld demon, they need the corrupted mana to exist in this upperworld. Is that correct?"

"That's true," Wilted confirmed.

"From your reaction when you saw that red sky, I assume that is the mark of this world's contamination by the corrupted mana?"

Wilted nodded.

"If that is so, the corrupted mana should not have reached here, or at least it is still very thin at this place. That's probably why we don't see the underworld armies. Do these six devils not require the corrupted mana?"

"All underworld demons require the corrupted mana, including the devils. However, these devils are probably strong enough to last for some time even without the corrupted mana."

"This means they are not at their full strength," John said. "This might turn out to be our golden opportunity to take down these devils when they are alone without their armies."

Wilted didn't have John's optimism. She knew full well how strong these devils were. These were beings designed to be fought by end-game players en masse, where most of the top players were above level 90. While at the moment, most top players were only a bit over level 80. Not to mention, only a small portion of players were here. No player received the main quest so no one was prepared to battle the underworld forces.

Even though they had the combined native armies with them, these armies were not at their full strength. These armies already went through multiple battles and suffered untold casualties, including some of their strongest combatants. Their current number was not the number she and her partner had envisioned for the glorious final battle between the forces of the upper world and the underworld.

Despite her pessimism, John was right about one thing. When the underworld armies were not around and the corrupted mana was still thin, this could be their best chance to face the devils. If only not all six were here, it would be possible.

While John was conversing with Wilted via messages, he also multi-tasked. He sent messages to other players and sent commands to the army via the war table.

Satan watched the troops shift their positions. Although their faces still showed wariness, their movements showed purpose. Their movements didn't indicate someone who was about to turn tail and run.

"Who is the leader of this army?" Satan asked. His voice reverberated in everyone's minds.

A voice powered by mana manipulation replied to his question.

"Our leader is still sleeping. I am in charge while he is having his nap," John spoke.

"Interesting," Satan said. "I didn't expect outworlders to have such a mastery of mana manipulation. However, your words sounded like you were jesting. Were you jesting, outworlder?"

"I spoke the truth," John returned.

"Hehe, all right," Satan chuckled. "So, where is this sleeping leader of yours? Is he inside that spider fortress you are in?"

"No, he is back in the palace. He had a little too much exercise so we let him sit this one out. By this, I mean this little trek to the countryside."

Satan grinned widely, exposing the sharp teeth inside his wide mouth. He said, "Outworlder, I'm not amused."

He suddenly shot forward. The air burst into flames as he shot past. His fiery wings left a trail of fire. The soldiers were unprepared for his sudden charge. When he flew past them, explosions followed. They were blown away while receiving fire damage. Some with faster reflexes flew up to stop his charge, but they were smacked aside by invisible force even before he arrived. No one could stop him.

Emris was at the mobile fortress. He immediately cast a spell once he saw Satan move. A huge ice wall appeared in front of the mobile fortress. Several other players and natives in the fortress' battlement also used their defensive skills and spells to protect the fortress.

Satan arrived. Flames accumulated near his hand and they formed a giant crimson hammer. This flaming hammer was brought forward with incredible speed. Sonic booms were created following his swing.

With a loud bang, the flaming hammer smashed Emris' ice wall and the other defensive skills. Those spells and skills were destroyed in one hit, and they didn't even slow the hammer. The hammer struck the mobile fortress' wall.

\*WHAM!!\*

Everyone inside the mobile fortress was thrown to the floor as the mobile fortress flung back hundreds of meters. The wall where Satan's hammer struck had caved in. The rune diagram shimmered helplessly as they were unable to repair the damage.

*Chapter 1787 1787. The Kings of Hell*

The entire battlefield was baffled by the scene. The mobile fortress was so heavy that it could rely on its weight to keep the eldritch beholder from moving around, but it was sent flying simply by one swing from Satan. It was currently slightly tilted to its back.

"Two of the fortress' legs have broken," Tip reported to John.

The remaining six legs tried to push the mobile fortress back to the upright position but their balancing was off.

"Harharhar," Satan laughed. He just stood there after sending the mobile fortress flying.

"Attack! Attack...!!" John sent the command.

He had been adjusting the army so that they could attack all the devils at the same time. Satan's position had changed but he had placed himself amid the Allied forces after his charge, so his position became the most vulnerable one. Ranged attacks of various forms came at him from all sides.

He just stood there and let the range attacks hit. Damage numbers came up but the damage was only one-tenth of what they normally inflicted.

"That's tickling," Satan said. His body burst into flames. The damage numbers which were already small to begin with became even smaller. The soldiers realized then that previously, Satan didn't use any defensive skill to mitigate the damage. His defense was just simply so high.

His gigantic hammer was lifted high. It was then brought down to the ground. As soon as his hammer touched the ground, the ground split. Large chunks of rocks flew up from the fissure. Streams of flames followed, forming pillars of fire that burned everything in the area.

The other devils didn't stay idle once the battle started. Leviathan, who had been floating above, let his body fall. His body was so huge that it might as well be a mountain that was falling. The area it covered was so large that there was just not enough time to clear the area.

When the titanic body slammed into the ground, it caused massive physical damage. Those who didn't die were pinned by his heaviness. They couldn't move or do anything.

Leviathan remained there and let those soldiers stay pinned by his heavy body. The other soldiers who were lucky enough to not get pinned immediately struck its huge body. But the same as Satan, Leviathan's defense was also extremely high. Its armor plates glowed with black light. Any damage he received was reflected by half to the attackers.

He opened his extremely wide mouth and started sucking. A powerful vortex of wind was created. This vortex pulled everyone in front of him and sent them right into his mouth. A majority of the soldiers couldn't resist the pull. They were swept up into the air and were dragged screaming as they plunged into the abyss of Leviathan's mouth.

Not far away, Mammon charged into the troops with a polearm weapon that seemed to be made of darkness. The polearm had the shape of a monk's spade. Each of its slashes left a mark of darkness that remained for a period. Those who touched these marks received dark-element damage.

The two wolf heads on his shoulders detached and transformed into two giant wolves composed of darkness. With the two dark wolves, Mammon caused havoc. Dark mists always swirled around the three. Those touched by these mists received debuffs and DOTs.

Following behind Mammon was Belphegor. He just walked slowly into the battlefield instead of charging like the others. This was due to his abnormally large belly that was not proportionate with the rest of his body. He had four large horns on his head and icy wings on his back. These wings were too small compared to his swollen body. If Belphegor could fly, he didn't rely on those wings.

Even though Belphegor walked slowly, his presence was as intimidating as the others. The grounds cracked and trembled following his steps. Those in his path couldn't resist the unnatural fear that gripped their hearts and was assailed by a strong desire to flee. Only those with very high morale were able to stand their ground.

When these brave soldiers gathered enough courage and charged at Belphegor, he dispersed fumes of icy vapor that spread around him, slowing everyone. While laughing, he poured a large stream of ice breath from his mouth. Those washed by this breath were frozen and received ice damage every second while being frozen.

Belphegor continued walking and stomped on the ones he had frozen. The frozen status his breath inflicted had a sudden-death effect if the frozen targets received sufficient damage. A stomp from Belphegor provided sufficient damage. The frozen statues shattered under his stomps, killing the ones encased within.

Unlike his brethren, Beelzebub didn't advance. He never moved from his spot. He was a devil with a goat head and a pair of giant horns, but his body resembled that of an insect. His insect-like body was covered by several layers of golden carapaces.

When the soldiers started attacking him, Beelzebub's carapaces shifted. Out of the gaps between its carapaces came a swarm of giant golden flies. These flies spread and engaged the soldiers. The flies were fast. They dealt damage using stingers underneath their bodies, but they could also spit corrosive acids that reduce defense. If their HP was lowered to below half, they used kamikaze attacks by exploding themselves, dealing massive earth-element damage to the enemies.

With those golden flies, Beelzebub didn't even need to do anything.

The last devil, Asmodeus, was similar to Beelzebub as he rarely engaged his enemies in melee. Rather than a demon, he looked more like a chimera. He had three heads. The center head was the face of a man with two horns. The two heads by the sides were those of a bull and a sheep. He walked on all four. His two forelegs ended with bird's claws, while his hindlegs were thick and scaly like dragon legs. He had a tail that ended with a serpent head. This tail head spewed red lightning from its mouth.

Asmodeus crawled slowly into the battlefield. Each of his three heads cast spells simultaneously, delivering large AOE damage to the troops.

Each of the six devils reaped many casualties in just their first few clashes. Watching the losses from his war table, John regretted now that he didn't follow Wilted's advice.

#### *Chapter 1788 1788. Facing Satan*

It was too late now. All John could do was manage the soldiers as best as he could. Even if they suffered heavy losses, they had to at least take down a few devils so their losses were not a waste. Now that the mobile fortress was half-broken, almost everyone exited it to face the devils directly. Only the country leaders and guild leaders remained to organize the troops.

"Wilted! Tell me everything about these devils! What their power levels, elements, and skills are," John yelled. Hope's Knowledge didn't grant him information about these devils.

"Those devils are all eternal grades," Wilted informed. "The weakest is Mammon. He is level 95. His skills mostly use dark elements. Belphegor is level 96. He has the ice element. Asmodeus is level 97 and has the lightning element. Leviathan and Beelzebub are both level 98. Their elements are wind and earth, respectively. As for Satan, he is a level 99 devil with the fire element. However, you should know that... Wait! Don't use that book!"

Wilted shouted at Horatio, who was about to use the Book of the Damned. Horatio looked back at her puzzlingly.

"Don't use that book anywhere near those devils. That book is originally from the underworld. They could sense its presence once you use it. You will just make yourself

their target," Wilted explained. Then to John, she said, "Tell all warlocks not to summon any demon-type creatures. Those devils could take control of them."

John relayed the information as fast as he could. While doing that, he asked Wilted, "You were saying something just now?"

"Yes. You should know that those devils don't just have a single elemental affinity. They also possess either a soul or chaos element. Aside from Satan, I can't tell which devil has which element. They are random. We must wait until they use a skill that exhibits those elements before we know."

"What? Why did you give them random features?" John complained. His hands never stopped operating the war table.

"It's not me! It's Chris. He said so he could feel the excitement of surprise when he played the game," Wilted replied.

"F\*ck that Chris! I'm sorry. I don't mean to insult the departed, but f\*ck that Chris!" John exclaimed.

"If that is your feeling, you won't like what I'm going to tell you next. They have some skills unique to them, but most of their other skills are also randomized based on their affinities and traits, and all of them are high levels."

"Shit... F\*ck...! You said before, aside from Satan. So, you know what Satan's elements aside from fire?" John asked.

"Yes... He has both the soul and the chaos element," Wilted answered.

"... F\*CK YOU, CHRIS!!!"

\*

Despite the limitation, John adjusted the troops as best as possible. He sent Elementalists with protection spells against a particular element to assist the soldiers in fighting the respective devil with that element. He also tried to concentrate his firepower on the supposed weakest devil, Mammon, and played defensively on the others. He planned to take down the devil one by one.

It was easier said than done. Even Mammon was a handful. He was much faster, stronger, and deadlier than anyone in the army. The soldiers who attacked him were as if eggs crashing themselves onto a rock. His two wolves were as if shadow demons, taking lives with ease. When these wolves were low on HP, they returned to Mammon. In just a few seconds, they were restored. They then returned to the battlefield as if new. There didn't seem to be a way to defeat those wolves without defeating Mammon.

The Elementalists that John sent cast Dark Resist to boost everyone's resistance against the dark element. This helped reduce the damage received by the soldiers facing Mammon. Priests or Inquisitors, who had learned the Protection from Evil spell, cast the spell. The spell reduced all damage received from demonic and darkness-type creatures.

Even then, the soldiers were dropping left and right.

John had most of the countries' top combatants battling Mammon. Emris, Arther, Meryl, Makubwa, Kuona, Vanessa, Ezekiel, Dytess, Helga, Ashira, and Morphic surrounded Mammon as they coordinated with the soldiers. Many top players were also there to help.

John spread the Ancient Champions who possessed the Anti-demon Aura to where all the six devils were. The devils were too strong to be completely affected by the aura, but they still helped.

For the devils other than Mammon, John assigned the top guilds to hinder them. He tried to keep them from causing too many casualties. As the number one guild, Everlasting Heavenly Legends volunteered to face the strongest devil, Satan.

Jeanny led her members as they charged Satan. They were supported by their native companions and the country's native soldiers. Satan simply watched them with a mocking grin.

Everyone sent their strongest ranged attacks once they were within range. Satan let those attacks hit. As they did, some sort of translucent cloak full of runic symbols covered his body. Most of the attacks couldn't get through this protective layer. A few that got through dealt negligible damage.

"Keep attacking! Valor will prevail...!!" Jeanny shouted, trying to rile up morale.

Satan finally made a move. He pulled his fire hammer back before making a full-round swing, a signature move of Whirlwind Slash, using only one hand. The swing produced a ring of fire that spread out. An invisible but powerful force followed the ring of fire. The wave brought about by this force swept those who tried flying up to escape the ring of fire. They tumbled in the air as the ring of fire burned their comrades on the ground.

"Harharhar! What a bunch of ants you are," Satan ridiculed.

Satan flapped his three pairs of flaming wings and produced multiple giant flaming hurricanes that moved randomly around him. These hurricanes sucked the soldiers who were in the vicinity and dealt continuous fire damage to them.

Two people and one techno golem forced their way through. They were Jeanny, Paytowin, and Brave King. Thin white light covered their bodies. These were Jeanny's Beacon of Hope which she had used to buff everyone before they engaged Satan.

Satan noticed the three who were flying toward him. He snickered. His mouth opened and a torrent of hot flames poured forth. These flames formed a huge pillar that could engulf the three.

"George!" Jeanny called.

Paytowin rushed ahead and activated his Unyielding Hope. He became invulnerable, using his body as a shield. The flames slammed into him. He was unhurt but he couldn't resist the pushback force. Brave King pressed Paytowin's body from behind and used its jetpack's propelling power. With Brave King pressing from behind, Paytowin was able to maintain his position, blocking the flame attack.

While Paytowin and Brave King halted Satan's attack, Jeanny rushed forward using her wings tool.

Satan was surprised that someone managed to come to right in front of his face, but his mocking grin never wavered. He saw Jeanny thrust her spear at his right eye. He let her.

Jeanny used Brave Thrust with her attack. Her spear generated a golden light that pierced forward. However, a translucent layer covered by runic symbols appeared between the spear and Satan's eye. This layer stopped Jeanny's spear. The golden light was unable to penetrate through.

When Satan was about to laugh again at her pitiful attempt, he suddenly found Jeanny's spear became a blur. Her spear stabbed again. Although it looked like one stab, Satan sensed multiple rapid strikes hit his protective runic layer at the same spot. As it did, he saw in disbelief a hole appeared in his protective layer. Jeanny's spear went right through that hole and stabbed into his eye.

*Chapter 1789 1789. Soul and Chaos Chain Reaction*

"Rarrgghh...!!!" Satan lurched back when he felt the sting in his eye.

The inflicted damage wasn't high, but Jeanny's Seven Spears Assaulting Heaven had the ability to wound. Right now, Satan had difficulty opening the eye that was stung. His other eye was staring at Jeanny.

Jeanny felt as if she was stared by death itself. she hurriedly flew away.

"I will kill you! You, bastard...!!!" Satan roared.

A humongous hand made of fire suddenly materialized in the sky. This flaming hand was heading at Jeanny to grab her. Jeanny looked at the incoming flaming hand. Judging by her flying speed, she wouldn't be able to flee the area encompassed by the flaming hand.

As she stared helplessly at the flaming hand, several ice walls appeared between her and the flaming hand. These ice walls were cast by Elementalists proficient in ice spells. John had sent many players and natives with ice affinity to deal with Satan, including Eyrone, Jack's royal agent. She was with the army, leading her sisters who used to be the members of the Council of Charites. Her spell conjured a large oval mirror between Jeanny and the flaming hand.

Despite so many ice walls blocking the giant flaming hand, they all melted even before the flaming hand touched them. Only Eyrone's ice mirror was left. The ice mirror lasted for half a second before it crumbled into icy dust.

The short delay was worth it because something fast flew past and pulled Jeanny out of the flaming hand's reach. That something was Jeanny's companion, Garuda. His flying speed was faster than a regular wing tool and he also had a skill that boosted his flight speed for a short period.

"Grraahhh...!!!" Satan roared in anger. He stomped the ground, causing eruptions of lava all around him, damaging the ground-based players and soldiers.

"You won't flee from me!!" Satan threatened. He could now open the eye that Jeanny hit. Though Jeanny successfully stabbed her spear into that eye, Satan's level was simply too high for her to cause a wound. This made Jeanny think that Satan's reaction against her was a bit too exaggerated. She didn't even cause him much damage. Did he have to be so angry?

"Face my wrath, bastard!!" Satan cast Flame Wrath. A torrent of fireballs burst out and chased after Jeanny.

The Flame Wrath cast by Satan had unusually large fireballs and their speed was also very fast. Garuda continued to pull Jeanny away to evade the fireballs. Jeanny wasn't sure if she could survive even one of the fireballs. She didn't wish to find out.

The fireballs were as if alive. They spread out and then came from different sides. Some of them even exploded mid-flight, causing shockwaves that disrupted Garuda's flight. The positions where the fireballs self-detonated were too controlled. This was because Satan was controlling the fireballs deliberately using mana manipulation. The combined shockwave assailed Garuda from multiple angles and caused his flight to slow tremendously. He was unable to move away from the remaining fireballs heading to them.

When the fireballs almost arrived, a large net made of lightning appeared and caught the fireballs. The lightning net held the fireballs for a second before the fireballs burned the nets to smithereens.

The lightning net was cast by Blackhole, one of Wilted's associates. He had a first-class special class that enhanced all his lightning spells. His special class was called Lightning Ruler. This boost allowed his lightning net to last longer than it should against Satan's spell.

While the lightning net was delaying the fireballs, a couple of hell whips cast by Warlocks shot from the ground and latched onto Jeanny and Garuda. They were then pulled away by the Warlocks, giving them sufficient space to flee the fireballs which had now resumed their chase. The fireballs couldn't last indefinitely, however. They exploded after a duration. They failed to harm their targets.

Satan's scowl was extremely ugly seeing his targets flee his attacks twice. He let out another wrathful roar. At the same time, his skin changed color. The left half of his body turned silver while the other half became dark purple.

He slammed his flaming hammer into the ground and left it there. He then spread his arms apart. A crackling dark purple orb appeared in his right hand and a misty silver orb appeared in his left.

"Oh, no! Call everyone to put as much distance from Satan as possible!" Wilted told John.

"What?" John asked.

"This is one of his signature skills I warned you before, the Soul and Chaos Chain Reaction!" Wilted yelled. She never stopped informing John about the devils, but there was too much information. John's mind was at its limit as he was operating the war table against impossible odds while absorbing new information at the same time.

John remembered what Wilted told him about this skill and immediately sent the commands for everyone to flee.

Satan saw the people who surrounded him started to retreat. He chuckled. "Too late," he said.

His two hands were brought together. The misty silver orb and the crackling dark purple orb touched one another. The two orbs repelled each other, but Satan forced them to merge. When it did, the two merged orbs collapsed into a tiny pebble, before abruptly expanding exponentially.

What came after was a giant sphere that covered an extremely large area. A sphere with one-half was silver and the other half dark purple. Its area coverage was so large

that the sphere's edge almost touched the mobile fortress. John estimated the diameter of the sphere was probably more than one kilometer.

When the sphere receded, John looked in horror as the area was filled with dead bodies. No one was moving. Jeanny, Paytowin, and the others. They weren't fast enough to escape the area covered by the sphere. John didn't worry too much about them. Once the battle was over, their bodies would disintegrate and they would revive at the Resurrection Chapel inside Heavenly Citadel. The native soldiers and companions were another matter.

John looked in disbelief as he saw that even Jack's strongest royal agent, Eyrone, was lying motionless among the corpses.

#### *Chapter 1790 1790. Nine-rune Mega Spell*

Everyone on the battlefield saw the enormous silver and purple sphere that covered the battlefield where Satan was. They also saw the sea of corpses after that sphere was gone. Only Satan remained standing in that place. The devil was laughing madly, savoring what he had done.

Everyone's morale dropped a couple of notches after seeing that. How could they win against such a being?

"John, we need to retreat!" Four Winds sent John a message. He was spared from Satan's Soul and Chaos Chain Reaction because his guild was assigned to hold a different devil. His guild was not having a good time, though.

In the mobile fortress, Horatio also expressed the same sentiment. "Royal Advisor John, we need to pull back. If you are unwilling, I will pull my force back. I can't let them lose their lives needlessly. We need to retreat and reassess our situation."

John didn't object. These six devils were just too strong. Any formations and tactical movements were useless when the power gap was this wide. Even Mammon, whom they were targeting, still had more than eighty percent HP. At this rate, they would run out of troops first before they could take out Mammon.

When John was about to send the retreat command, he heard Thelgrun say, "Hey, who is that woman?"

The dwarf president was looking over from the parapet with Wilted. John looked at his map projection and saw a single green dot moving toward the red dot that represented Satan. John zoomed in and clicked on the green dot to extract its information.

"Quiet...?" He uttered after reading the name represented by that green dot.

\*

Quiet walked along a field filled with still corpses. Her steps were neither slow nor hurried. It was as if she was simply strolling.

Satan was aware of the woman walking toward him. He just stood there and waited for her to arrive. Like the others, he also wondered what this single outworlder attempted by coming to him. Perhaps she wanted to beg him to spare her life? The thought amused him.

When the woman arrived, Satan noticed that he couldn't sense her. He didn't think much about it. He just attributed it to her being too weak and her mana too thin. He just stared at her in silence. He was expecting her to start groveling anytime now.

Instead, the words that came out of her mouth were the opposite, "Satan, please take your brothers and go. You have caused enough damage."

Satan at first thought he had heard wrong. He was about to ask the woman to repeat when he decided, why bother? He picked up the flaming hammer next to him and in one swift motion swung the giant hammer down at the woman.

When he expected to feel the impact of his hammer slamming into the ground and flattening the woman, his hammer was halted instead.

"Hm...?!" Satan looked down.

The woman had lifted her hand. His hammer floated an inch above her hand, unable to move forward as if an invisible wall there.

"What...?"

He was still dumbfounded by the situation when the air underneath his hammer exploded. He was thrown backward by the explosion. At the same time, green waves washed over the battlefield. This green wave pushed the devils away gently. Players and natives were unaffected by the wave.

Even Leviathan who was as heavy as a mountain couldn't resist the wave. While he was being pushed back, he burped and was forced to open his mouth. As he did, he vomited all the ones he had swallowed earlier. The mass of people fell to the ground. Most of them were already dead. They received continuous damage when they were inside Leviathan's stomach.

Quiet floated up from the ground. A green aura enveloped her. As she did, she changed into another person. Her short green hair turned longer. Her face and her outfit transformed.

"I will be damned...," John said.

Wilted was also surprised to see the person Quiet turned into.

"My Goddess...!" Captain Whitebeard exclaimed from the mobile fortress.

The person Quiet transformed into was Goddess of Serenity. A long green wall formed after the six devils were pushed back. This wall separated the devils from the Allied forces.

Serenity lifted her hand again. This time, spell formation appeared. The spell formation was extremely large and it had nine runes.

"Nine... Nine rune mega spell...?" Those who saw couldn't help but be amazed.

The nine runes weren't formed one by one as when a spellcaster normally cast a spell. The nine runes just formed instantly, all at once. It was no different than the spell being instant cast.

Above the completed spell formation, the image of a colossal tree appeared. The tree was entirely green. Its crown was so large that it covered the entire battlefield.

"The restoration of the world...," Wilted uttered the spell's name.

The colossal green tree shivered and its leaves started falling. Millions of leaves fell all over the battlefield. Each leave went to one player or native. The ones touched by the leaves had their HP completely refilled. They also felt reinvigorated and were at peace. Their worries and fears seemed to have somehow vanished.

The leaves didn't just go to the living people. They also went to the fallen one. As they touched the dead bodies, green light enveloped those bodies. The empty HP bars above these dead bodies were refilled, and these fallen ones opened their eyes. Even those whose bodies were completely crushed were brought back to life.

The battle started less than an hour ago, so everyone could be resurrected. It was as if the battle had never taken place. The resurrected people were still confused about what had happened. They looked around at each other with puzzled faces.

Goddess Serenity floated forward and landed in front of the six devils. Those devils couldn't pass through the green wall she had erected.

The devils didn't make a move. They knew who Serenity was.

"Are you not willing to leave?" Serenity asked the six.

The six didn't answer. Another voice was heard instead, "My, my. What is a Goddess doing meddling with the affair of mortals?"

Following the voice, Lucifer materialized out of thin air. He smiled gently at Serenity who was now having a wary expression.