

## **Second World #Chapter Chapter 1931. Erasing a Site - Read Second World Chapter Chapter 1931. Erasing a Site**

### **1931 Chapter 1931. Erasing a Site**

Satan's speed and strength after using Soul and Chaos Peak Flames were excessive. All Jack could do was play cat-and-mouse with the devil. He didn't dare to clash with Satan or even go near him. He fought from a distance and used ranged attacks. All he was doing was keeping Satan from staying still, to prevent either his inherent HP recovery or Flame Meditation from taking effect.

However, with this method, he couldn't deal any meaningful damage. Satan's HP slowly recovered again. Jack could only grit his teeth as that happened. He needed to wait until the Soul and Chaos Peak Flames ended before going on the offensive again.

Jack was not having a good time, even when using evasive maneuvers. Satan gained standard ranged attacks when he was in this state. Soul and Chaos Bombs continued to shoot out from his hands. Jack was forced to use the Supreme Dragon form's new skill, Supreme Flight.

This new skill was similar to Jeanny's Dragonflight. It improved Jack's flight speed. If he landed an attack at high speed, the damage he dealt was increased in proportion to his speed.

Jack didn't use this skill for offense. He used it so Satan had a harder time aiming the Soul and Chaos Bombs at him. Even with the speed boost, he was still having trouble. This was due to the Soul and Chaos Bombs causing AOE damage. He needed to be way out of the detonation point to avoid the damage.

Satan could detonate the bombs at will. He caused the bombs to explode in the air near Jack. Sometimes, he even had them detonated in clusters around Jack, cutting his paths. Jack had many narrow escapes, and he was also hit by the blast several times. Peniel was on edge as she used her healing abilities. Jack ended up having to activate Life Elevating Art to survive.

Jack had so much trouble dodging he finally resorted to casting Hundred Mirages to take a breather. Satan was relying on his eyes, so he couldn't tell which was the real Jack. He fired his bombs at all the illusions.

Thankfully, the Soul and Chaos Peak Flames didn't last too long. It was around fifteen minutes. By the time the dual-color flames receded, Jack's divine buffs also nearly ran out of duration. At that time, Satan's HP had recovered to above sixty percent.

Jack threw all his available skills at Satan once the Soul and Chaos Peak Flames ended. He ended his series of assaults using the War God's Beam, just before the War God Manifestation ended. His body burst into a brilliant and blinding light before a powerful golden beam shot out.

Satan sensed this beam was similar to one of those powerful attacks Jack dished out at the beginning of their battle. Although he had his runic suit protecting him, he didn't look down on this attack. The Soul and Chaos Ring of Defense appeared again. Satan used it to block the golden beam.

The beam lasted for some time, but none of its light hit Satan. After it ended, the silver and dark purple ring remained before Satan. Cracks were visible along its surface, but it was still intact. Satan observed the cracks on his defensive ring. He was astonished to see the cracks were more than when the ring was hit by Eoranth's Annihilating Soul Beam.

Jack was speechless seeing the War God Manifestation's finishing move failed to deal any damage to Satan. "What the... That ring has such a short cooldown? Isn't that a bit too unreasonable?" He complained.

"The Soul and Chaos Ring of Defense was a special skill. It has a long cooldown, but the cooldown is not triggered as long as the ring is not destroyed," Peniel explained. "Similar to the magic shield, Satan can conjure it anytime he wishes as long as it is still intact. If it is destroyed, he has to wait twelve hours before he can use it again."

"... Still unreasonable," Jack repeated.

Satan stored his defensive ring. He could sense Jack's aura reduced by a great deal after delivering the War God's Beam.

"Hey, Storm Wind. Can you still fight? You are way weaker now," Satan said.

He continued watching for several minutes before losing interest. He put out an arm with a closed fist. When he opened that fist, dark light started to gather. The gathered darkness formed a marble-sized orb. He then let this dark orb drop.

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"I choose death over being pitied by my opponent," Jack uttered.

"Okay," Satan said and rushed forward. His foot went up and down in one swift motion. The gigantic foot stomped where Jack was standing.

Satan expected Jack to dodge the stomp, but he instead felt like he had stepped on an unbreakable stone. He looked down and was surprised to see Jack had a different form now.

Jack had used Devilize. His supreme dragon form had severe demonic features, making him look like a demonic dragon. He blocked Satan's stomp using the War God's Shield.

"Like I said, I won't accept getting pitted by my opponent."

Jack used the Sphere of Tiamat. A dark purple sphere encapsulated him. He then shot up at high speed. Satan was still in surprise, so he reacted late. Jack slammed into his head, causing him to reel back.

Instead of being angry by the hit, Satan laughed. "Harharhar! You are truly full of surprise, Storm Wind. All right then. Bring it on...!!"

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In Liguritudum, a man with a simple robe appeared out of thin air. This man was high in the sky. Far below him was a vast complex with various majestic buildings. That complex was the World Throne, World Maker's guild headquarters.

The man observed the guild headquarters from above. He watched the guild soldiers and outworlders go about their affairs within the headquarters' walls.

He continued watching for several minutes before losing interest. He put out an arm with a closed fist. When he opened that fist, dark light started to gather. The gathered darkness formed a marble-sized orb. He then let this dark orb drop.

He watched as the small orb fell to the ground far below. As the orb descended, it was clear the landing spot was at the center of World Throne.

The orb was very small. The players inside the headquarters didn't perceive this orb coming down. The orb continued to descend until it touched down. The instant that happened, the entire complex of World Throne was encapsulated by a dark sphere.

The dark sphere lasted a few seconds. It then shrunk rapidly until it disappeared altogether.

The vast complex that was there before was nowhere to be seen. It was just a flat barren land. World Throne had vanished. It was as if it was never there.

The man in the sky stayed there for a few more seconds before he was gone as mysteriously as he appeared.

1932 Chapter 1932. Infernal Punishment

A considerable distance away from the location where World Throne used to be, a group of people watched what had happened from atop a small wooded hill. The trees

on this hill were still intact. A rarity in a region already conquered by the underworld forces.

The players hid behind the trees. They feared somehow the man in the sky might notice them.

"We are too far from the scope of his sense," Master said. He was the only one who stood in the open. "Even though he is a God, the system still applied some limitations on him. Unless we are within his territory in the underworld, it is unlikely he could sense us from this distance."

Despite Master's words, the others stayed hidden behind the trees. Only until Lucifer was gone from the sky that they walked out. They stood there in silence, gazing at the flat land where their guild headquarters used to be.

"Are you sure he has limitations? He erased our headquarters in the blink of an eye..." Soundeffect asked.

"I'm more impressed by how cold-blooded our leader is," Ronald said. "He left all those people there to be slain."

No one could guess if Ronald was mocking Master or if he was genuinely impressed. Master himself didn't show any sign of being offended by the words. After receiving the report of Giddo's team getting ambushed by the demons, Master knew his ploy had been found out. So, he called this group and brought them away from the headquarters.

"If we took everyone out, Lucifer would know something was wrong," Master said. "He will then go on a search mode. We will be found. By sacrificing those people, we buy ourselves some time."

"They don't truly die, anyway," Motherboard said. "They will just revive at the rebirth zone inside the destroyed settlements."

"Which should be crawling with demons," Master said. "I'm sure Lucifer commanded his demons to wait at every rebirth zone in the regions they have conquered. Forget about those people. They will suffer. They just have to bear it until I gain divinity. I will then free them and reward them for their sacrifice."

Sizhad chuckled. "And here I thought you plan to just sacrifice my guild. You are more ruthless than I expected."

"If Lucifer had called for a dialogue instead of just obliterating World Throne without any warning, I would have done that," Master said.

"What should we do now?" Mistress asked.

"We split and go into hiding," Master answered. "It won't be long now. You people will know once I take over this world. You can come find me then."

Finished speaking, Master flew away. They stared at him going into the distance. Once he was gone out of sight, they looked at each other. It was clear from their faces that they were unsure about what to do.

"Uh... Now that we are not considered friendlies by the underworld forces, the demons will attack us on sight, won't they?" Soundeffect asked.

"They will," Mistress answered.

"Heh," Ronald snickered. He then waltzed away just like that.

Sizhad didn't say anything. He looked at his guild members, which were not many. Master only let him bring a few of his trusted aides. The rest was left behind to be sacrificed. They communicated using messages. They then left the group without saying any farewell.

Mistress did the same. She also only brought a few of her guild members. Lead designer and Axelmax were there with her. They left without saying anything to the others.

"Uh, what now?" Soundeffect asked Motherboard.

Motherboard didn't know how to answer.

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On Palgroth Southern Front, Wilted and the others were still battling Leviathan. Leviathan's HP was so high that they needed two days to whittle it down to below twenty percent.

Leviathan lost most portion of his HP when Paytowin's skills were off cooldown, particularly the Omega Battle Mech and Mothership Sigma. Paytowin's skills might seem to outclass the others, but his cooldown was also the longest. The cooldown of Omega Battle Mech and Mothership Sigma was twelve hours.

After exhausting all the skills from his pinnacle class, Paytowin could only rely on his regular skills, except for the Alpha Techno Suit. Alpha Techno Suit was a skill that had no duration and cooldown. He could fight in that suit indefinitely. But without his other pinnacle skills, his capability to battle Leviathan fell short compared to the others. He mostly stayed behind the Caelum Whale and used ranged attacks to contribute.

Like his previous Brave Techno Suit, Alpha Techno Suit also had built-in skills. It had an anti-gravity unit that let Paytowin fly without a wings tool. The flying speed of the Alpha Techno Suit was faster than the Brave Techno Suit or regular wings tool.

The anti-gravity unit had no duration or cooldown, Paytowin could fly for as long as he donned the suit. As for the built-in skills with cooldown, the Alpha Techno Suit had three such skills.

The first was the Repelling Forcefield. In an emergency, Paytowin could activate this skill to protect himself. The forcefield repelled all attacks and had its own HP. The forcefield lasted one minute. If the opponent wasn't willing to wait for the forcefield to expire, they had to deplete its HP before Paytowin could receive damage.

The Alpha Techno Suit's second skill was Hyperdrive. It provided similar boosts to Brave Techno Suit's Overdrive except better. It also lasted longer. Its duration was five minutes.

The last skill from the suit was an offensive skill. The activation method was the same as Tetsuo's Ultimate Core Fire, where the core unit on the suit's chest discharged a destructive energy. While Tetsuo's Ultimate Core Fire unleashed a powerful blast hitting a short-range but large area, Paytowin's unleashed a long-range wide beam.

This third skill was called Particle Core Cannon. It wasn't as powerful as the Gamma Ray Cannon, but this Particle Core Cannon dealt soul damage. So, against enemies with high defense and resistance, the Particle Core Cannon might deal more damage than the Gamma Ray Cannon.

With this suit, Paytowin played a supporting role when his Omega Battle Mech was on cooldown. When it was off cooldown, he went to the forefront, taking the tank role from the Caelum Whale.

## **Second World #Chapter 1933. Primeval Fury - Read Second World Chapter 1933. Primeval Fury**

### **Chapter 1933. Primeval Fury**

Anotherday had the most stable DPS among them. The usage frequency of his skills was the highest. With his flying dagger reducing the cooldown of all his other skills, he could use them very often.

His strongest skill, Duality Bomb, had been used countless times since the battle started. When he used the skill, the black and white ball he conjured was larger than his body. This giant elemental ball had the power to stop Leviathan in his track. It saved the Caelum Whale numerous times since the whale rejoined the battle.

While Paytownin had the most explosive power to take a chunk of Leviathan's HP, Anotherday ground the devil's HP slowly while keeping it from recovering the lost HP. Due to this, he was targeted by Leviathan. However, Veiled Demon Slayer possessed a high dexterity stat. As long as he was not careless, it was not easy for Leviathan to catch him.

In a tight situation, Anotherday used his pinnacle class' level 60 skill, Chained Claw. This skill threw a claw that clung to an object. If the object was an enemy, this enemy could be pulled toward him, or he could use it to dash toward the enemy. The claw dealt continuous damage as long as it was stuck on an enemy. The claw caused random afflictions every three seconds until it was removed. The maximum duration it may stay on the enemy was ten minutes. The skill's cooldown only started when the claw was destroyed or removed.

Anotherday used this skill more often for live-saving purposes rather than for offense. It was one of the few skills where the system negated friendly fire. When the claw struck an ally, it didn't cause damage or afflictions. Anotherday used the skill on either the whale, Brave King, or Mazin to pull himself away in dangerous situations when his speed was not enough.

To increase their survivability, Wilted used soul links on all four players. Anotherday was linked to the Caelum Whale, Joe to Meratis, Paytownin to Brave King, and herself to Mazin.

Joe and the Caelum Whale were the ones who kept Leviathan at bay when Paytownin's Omega Battle Mech was unavailable. His Spectral Projection and Spectral Squad allowed him to fight the devil without risk to his true body. When it was dangerous, he used Spectral Doors to get away. Leviathan virtually couldn't hit him when this skill was active. He was as if possessing a constant teleportation ability. At max level, Spectral Doors had a cooldown of only one hour.

Wilted's Conversion of Souls at the max level also had a short cooldown of one hour. After two days, almost the entire sky where they were battling was marked by her skill. No matter where Leviathan went, the damage he suffered would fill Wilted's soul orbs, which were then used to heal the others.

In this way, they persevered through the long battle, grinding Leviathan's HP down.

The physical endurance of their gamer bodies let them fight for days without tiring. It was mental fatigue that burdened them after fighting for so long, but they persevered.

Leviathan himself no longer acted haughtily. He didn't even realize his HP was so low already. He was shocked when he learned his HP bar was below twenty percent. He rarely paid attention to his HP bar. There was never a need to. Throughout his long existence, the number of times his HP bar fell to half could be counted using one hand. As to getting into his current state, this was the first time it ever happened.

He looked at the opponents around him. They were also wounded and not in healthy condition.

The Caelum Whale and the two techno golems had many scars all over their bodies. Mazin had even lost one leg. Everyone's HP was below half. The Caelum Whale and Anotherday had the lowest HP. Their HP was below thirty percent. This was because the Caelum Whale took on Leviathan's blows most of the time.

Leviathan assessed the situation. With the outworlder healer still in play, it wasn't likely he could take these opponents out before he ran out of HP. He had been trying to get to that healer, but she was very careful. She always stayed out of range, and the others protected her well.

With most areas marked by Wilted's Conversion of Souls, Wilted could afford to stay away from Leviathan while still filling her soul orb and using it to heal her allies.

Leviathan wasn't willing to believe these people pushed him into such a situation. All the Remoron Bugs on his body had also been slain after these two days. He was alone up here. An unpleasant yet urgent feeling swelled inside him. He didn't understand what this feeling was. He never experienced it before, but he followed its command. The command was to go where his army was and gain its assistance. He wasn't aware this feeling was called fear.

"George! Is your Omega Battle Mech off cooldown?!" Wilted asked when she saw Leviathan change direction and move away from them. Her Soul Trap was in cooldown. She couldn't use it to prevent Leviathan from leaving.

"It is still a few more minutes!" Paytowin answered.

"You shall not leave!" Meratis exclaimed as she sent a mental command to the Caelum Whale. The Caelum Whale obeyed the command. The massive water around it was like a tidal wave that chased after Leviathan.

Anotherday, Joe, Mazin, and Brave King did their best to hinder Leviathan, allowing the Caelum Whale to catch up. The two behemoths collided again.

'Joe, prepare to use that!' Wilted messaged Joe.

'I thought we were only using it when Leviathan's HP fell below ten percent?' Joe asked back.

'Leviathan already lost his nerve. He is fleeing. We can't let him reunite with his force. If the Caelum Whale fails to halt Leviathan, use it.'

The Caelum Whale continued to bump its body into Leviathan. The devil pushed back using his superior strength while continuing to move away. The Caelum Whale made

that difficult, though. All the while, Anotherday and the others harassed Leviathan from the sides.

Frustrated by his lack of progress, Leviathan lashed out.

"You, big lump of meat! Do you want to die so much? So be it!" Leviathan roared.

Vapor spewed from the gaps of his opened armors.

"Be careful!" Wilted shouted.

Wilted knew what Leviathan was using. It was the devil's last resort buff skill, Primeval Fury. This buff skill was only available when Leviathan's HP was below thirty percent. She had been expecting Leviathan to use this skill for some time. It seemed he would now be using it to escape.

"Joe!" Wilted called.

Joe was ready. He was about to use his skill, but then he saw Leviathan was not moving away. Instead, the devil lunged at the Caelum Whale.

Due to the pressure, the fear Leviathan experienced turned into anger. This anger made him forget about self-preservation.

The tips of Leviathan's tentacles glowed with silver light. Wilted identified those lights as the sign of Leviathan's Soul Devastator. She hurriedly sent all her healing spells to the Caelum Whale.

The Caelum Whale was taken aback by Leviathan's sudden rise in strength. The water around it was as if non-existent. The water couldn't stop Leviathan. The devil barged through and had his tentacles wrapped around its body.

Leviathan originally saved the Soul Devastator for Paytowin's Omega Battle Mech, but he was too angry to care right now.

The glowing tips of Leviathan's tentacles slammed into the Caelum Whale's armor. They pierced right through. The pained roar from the whale echoed throughout the sky.

"Cae...!" Meratis also cast a recovery spell on the whale.

Yet, the Caelum Whale's HP bar continued to fall. The glow from the tentacles became brighter.

"No!" Wilted exclaimed. He cut off the soul link between the Caelum Whale and Anotherday.

Leviathan's anger boosted his raw strength. Together with the Primeval Fury, his already tremendous strength reached new heights. With a violent heave, Leviathan ripped the Caelum Whale apart. The whale's HP bar went straight to zero.

"NOOO...!!!" Meratis cried.

Meratis was exposed now that the Caelum Whale was gone. Leviathan was right in front of him. Leviathan opened his mouth wide, attempting to swallow her.

She felt something yanked her from behind just as Leviathan's jaws were closing in. She zoomed away, narrowly escaping Leviathan's jaws. She looked back and saw it was Anotherday. He used his Chained Claw to pull Meratis out of certain doom.

"Raggrhhh...! I will kill you all!!" Leviathan seemed to have lost his mind. His tentacles lashed around violently. Soul lassoes came out of his tentacles, making his reach even longer. But due to his unsteady psyche, he didn't aim any of his attacks. This let Anotherday and the others dodge his haphazard attacks.

"Wilted!" Paytowin called.

Wilted looked back and saw what Paytowin was warning her about. A large group of winged demons was on their way. Leviathan must have called them to come. Defeating Leviathan would become much more difficult if those demons arrived.

"Joe! We don't have any more time. Use it!" Wilted yelled.

Joe complied. A blue light radiated out of him. The blue light traveled fast and far. It touched almost everyone but stopped before the incoming reinforcement demons. As soon as the blue light stopped expanding, those touched by the light were covered with translucent blue light.

They then vanished.

#### 1934 Chapter 1934. Spectral Plane

Thelgrun might have promised Wilted he would provide her the support of the army, but he was honestly skeptical. He continued to observe the battle in the sky as his troops stayed defending the walls. After one day, the four outworlders were still there tussling with Leviathan. Then only did Thelgrun think maybe Wilted's claim wasn't hot air after all. He started sending orders to his commanders to prepare for a full advance.

After one day, most of the wilderness monsters summoned by Wilted were killed. They were unlike the army, who could coordinate and retreat when they were in danger so they could recover. They just fought until they died. Hence, they didn't last too long. Even so, they gave the defenders a chance to regroup and gain better footholds.

From those advantageous positions, Thelgrun slowly advanced the troops to gain better control of the battlefield. Unfortunately, his safe approach was too slow. When Leviathan attempted to flee back to his army, his soldiers had not fully controlled the enemy's rear line.

Thelgrun issued a full charge then. He commanded all troops to leave the defensive walls. The support personnel at the rear were ready, too. They packed up their tools and retreated past the hidden traps. The frontline troops wouldn't receive any extra potions and wouldn't have their equipment fixed anymore. This was all out now.

The demons were taken aback by the defenders' sudden ferociousness. However, this act couldn't stop the demons, who soon received a mental call from Leviathan.

Arther and Tiemezzys tried their best to stop the demons who took into the air, but they were outnumbered. Many demons flew toward Leviathan.

Thelgrun cursed himself. He should have more confidence in those outworlders. He might have sullied their one chance of defeating Leviathan by playing it safe. He barked orders, calling whoever could fly to take to the sky. These fliers chased after the demons, but it didn't look promising.

All of a sudden, Leviathan and those outworlders disappeared after a flash of blue light. Everyone was astounded. The demons who were heading toward Leviathan continued to fly forward. They circled the place where Leviathan was. They found no trace of their lord. Even the mythical-grade demons couldn't sense Leviathan's presence. The devil had truly vanished.

Meratis looked around. She didn't need her mana sense to tell her she was no longer where she was a second ago. Everything around her was a blue void. Aside from her, the four outworlders, their techno golems, and Leviathan, there was nothing else. He couldn't even see the ground under her. It was a blue abyss for as far as her eyes could see.

"Where are we...?" She asked.

"There is no time to explain. We don't have much time," Wilted answered her. "We have to defeat Leviathan in ten minutes!"

"Ten... Ten minutes?" Meratis stammered. Although Leviathan's HP bar was close to ten percent, the amount was still high by normal standards. To take out that remaining IIP within ten minutes touched the realm of impossibility. After all, it took them two days to bring Leviathan's HP to this level.

Leviathan was also astonished by the change in his surroundings. From his acute mana sense, he could tell they did not change places. They changed planes.

The place they were at was the spectral plane. They were brought here by Joe, who used Eldritch Knight's level 90 spell, Spectral Plane. Wilted commanded Joe to refrain from using this spell until the last moment when Leviathan tried to flee.

This spell was the ultimate restraining spell. It was the same as imprisoning everyone in another plane. Aside from divine beings, no one could flee this plane. They had to stay for the duration of the spell. At the max level, that duration was ten minutes.

One positive effect of this spectral plane was all of Joe's allies received a buff while they were here. As for his enemies, they were weakened. Another effect was all spectral spells cast in this plane produced double the normal effect. This effect was not only limited to the caster's allies. If Joe's enemies were Mage Knights, their spectral spells were also improved. "George! Not yet?" Wilted asked.

"One more minute!" Paytowin answered.

Their hope rested on Paytowin's Omega Battle Mech. It was the only one with the power output to take out those ten percent HP in such a limited time.

"We can't just let him be! Ille constantly recovers his IIP." Anotherday exclaimed. Ille flew forward and threw his flying daggers.

Leviathan grunted. After getting a sense of the place, he knew it was futile to try to escape. Although this place had a weakening effect, his primeval fury was still in play, so he was still very strong.

Ille growled. "You, worms, think I am locked in here with you? No! You are locked in here with me!"

He rushed forward with his mouth opened wide. The flying knives Anotherday had thrown were swallowed by him. Ille's tentacles swatted around. These tentacles were very long and thus had a great reach.

Joe cast Spectral Squad. The spell produced twenty spectral projections instead of ten due to the double effect. The produced spectral projections were also tougher than normal. These twenty spectral projections bravely went forward to intercept Leviathan.

Brave King and Mazin joined the spectral projections. Meratis cast Wind Protection, which summoned swirling winds that followed after the frontline combatants. These winds reduced the damage they received.

Though the spectral projections were stronger in this plane, they were still nothing compared to Leviathan under Primeval Fury. The tentacles whipped around, and all the spectral projections were slapped to the side. Leviathan then lunged with his mouth opened wide.

In one swift move, Leviathan gulped Mazin and Brave King. Previously, there was either the Caelum Whale or the Omega Battle Mech to grab Leviathan's main attention. Without them, Leviathan was free to move. Mazin was also not in gigantify condition, Leviathan easily swallowed the two.

The devil turned to Joc with a provocative expression. "Want to enter me again to save those two golems?" He asked.

"Ugh..." Joe didn't take the bait. They were short on time. The current priority was to deplete Leviathan's HP before his spectral plane ran out of duration. He had no time for a rescue mission. Furthermore, even if those techno golems were destroyed, they could be

repaired.

"Rarrgghh...!" Leviathan lunged forward again. Without the Caelum Whale stopping him, he could move freely. He was heading toward Wilted.

Though Meratis also had healing spells, hers didn't hold a candle to Wilted's. This girl was the reason his opponents had been able to last this long against him. He was going to change that. He opened his mouth again, which generated a strong sucking force as he advanced. Wilted could fight the pulling force, but she couldn't move away. Leviathan continued to approach.

A chained claw grabbed Wilted from behind and pulled her away. Leviathan turned to the perpetrator. It was Anotherday. Anotherday never stopped throwing his flying knives. Though they didn't cause much damage to Leviathan, it reduced the cooldown of his other skills. This allowed him to use the chained claw again so soon.

A tornado cannon from Meratis slammed into Leviathan while his attention was taken, followed by the Gamma Ray Cannon from Paytowin. The force was enough to stop Leviathan's advance.

Meratis put herself before Leviathan. She was the one with the highest IIP after Leviathan. If she had to sacrifice herself to give the other the chance to attack, so be it. She cast a spell that formed a large illusory shield. Aside from reducing damage, this shield also protected her from movement restriction. This was for her to resist getting swallowed by Leviathan. She wouldn't do any good in stopping Leviathan if that happened.

Leviathan growled. His mouth shone a bluish-white.

"Be careful! His radioactive breath was off cooldown!" Wilted warned.

Meratis shuddered at the sight. She wasn't sure if she could survive that radioactive breath, but she steeled herself. She refused to back down. As she prepared to take the blow,

Paytowin came before her.

"It's off cooldown!" Paytowin exclaimed.

The Omega Battle Mech reappeared just as Leviathan unleashed his radioactive breath. The destructive beam slammed into the giant robot. It was pushed back as its HP bar dropped. Meratis and Paytowin clung on its back.

'Why are you not using Boson Shield?' Joe sent Paytowin a message.

'We are short on time!' Paytowin replied.

The last time, Leviathan's radioactive breath took out almost twenty percent of the Omega Battle Mech's IIP. That was after half of its power was reduced by the Boson Shield. Paytowin wanted the Omega Battle Mech's HP to decrease to half so it could enter the pilot

mode.

It was working, the Omega Battle Mech's HP decreased sharply. 'Maybe, a bit too sharply.... Paytowin thought as he observed his robot's HP bar.

"George, he is in the state of Primeval Fury!" Wilted yelled.

"Oh, crap!" Paytowin cursed. The Omega Battle Mech's IP had reached half and continued

to decrease.

Paytowin's hand was on the Omega Battle Mech's back. He hurriedly activated the Boson Shield and summoned Mothership Sigma at the same time. The Mothership Sigma and Omega Battle Mech had the same cooldown time. Paytowin always summoned the two in

Landem.

The giant spaceship announced its arrival by firing its main cannon. The beam struck Leviathan's head, which prompted him to stop discharging his radioactive breath. The devil eyed these two mechanical opponents with savage hostility. After the Caelum Whale, these two were the most troublesome. He swore to take out these two for good now,

## **Second World #Chapter 1935 Chapter 1935. Finally! - Read Second World Chapter 1935 Chapter 1935. Finally!**

1935 Chapter 1935. Finally!

The Omega Battle Mech was at forty percent HP. Paytowin rushed to enter its chest and activated the Pilot Mode. The Mothership Sigma released its interceptors as it rained fire upon Leviathan.

Joe and Anotherday used Devilize and Demonize Weapon. Wilted had asked them earlier to save these weapon skills for when they entered the Spectral Plane. They were the main damage dealers when the Omega Battle Mech and Mothership Sigma were not around. They were all here now, Wilted wanted them to go for full offense inside this plane.

"He is sturdier!" Joe exclaimed after noticing the damage they inflicted was less than usual. "His Primeval Fury also increased his defense," Wilted informed.

"F\*cking great..." Joc cursed.

Anotherday's Duality Bomb was off cooldown. He was about to use it when he received Paytowin's message to hold. Paytowin asked him to wait for his signal before using that ultimate skill. He sent a similar message to Joc.

The Omega Battle Mech rushed forward while firing Neutron Gun and Hadron Launchers. All the while, the Mothership Sigma provided cover fire.

Under normal situations, Leviathan would have just tanked all these attacks. The uncomfortable feeling within him urged him to do otherwise. He cast the Solitary Wind World. A sphere of turbulent winds surrounded him. Weak attacks were blown away by the fierce winds. Strong attacks penetrated the sphere, but their power was greatly reduced. The Omega Battle Mech activated Electron Blades on both hands. It punched and cut into the wind sphere. The wind sphere dispersed from the forceful incursion. Replacing the violent winds, eight tentacles came slamming.

Leviathan lunged when the Omega Battle Mech staggered. His humongous mouth bit into the mech's shoulder. This was like the repeat of the first time when Leviathan fought the Omega Battle Mech.

The Omega Battle Mech did the same as then. It punched repeatedly into Leviathan's body. The electron blades pierced Leviathan's thick armor and dealt almost full damage. It couldn't carry on punching for long because Leviathan's tentacles came to grab its arms. Before the tentacles coiled around the metal arms, explosion after explosion occurred where the tentacles were. These explosions came from Anotherday's Soul Pellets. The force from the explosions made the tentacles unable to lock the Omega Battle Mech's arms. Paytowin used this chance to keep delivering punches on Leviathan's body relentlessly. Joe and his spectral projections also cast multiple spells to hinder the tentacles. Under the effect of Devilize and Demonize Weapon, his and Anotherday's assaults had enough force to stagger the tentacles even when Leviathan was under the effect of Primeval Fury. The Mothership Sigma contributed as well. Its plasma cannons locked on the tentacles and took turns in firing.

Furious by the interruption, Leviathan cast another spell. Five pillars of tornados were conjured. This was the spell that almost killed Anotherday the last time. But different from then, it didn't chase after one target. The five tornado pillars spread in different directions, Two went to the Mothership Sigma. One went to Anotherday. Another one went to Joe, and the last one targeted Meratis.

Leviathan sent these tornado pillars to his different opponents to disrupt them so he could focus on the Omega Battle Mech. While he had been right to send two tornado pillars to deal with the Mothership Sigma, he was wrong not to consider Wilted.

Wilted had been focusing on healing the others, so she rarely attacked. Her offensive was mostly through Mazin. Her direct offense was only when Reaper's Touch was off cooldown. This spell dealt high damage but didn't cause any stagger. Leviathan didn't mind even if she used the spell on him. His tentacles again attempted to wrap themselves around the Omega Battle Mech.

Wilted rarely attacked not because she couldn't. She simply took her healer's role seriously. Now that others were occupied, she had to take action. She used the skill from her other class. The Mech Master class at level 90 gave her the Armament Salvo. When she used this skill, a giant mech appeared before her.

Leviathan was taken aback by this mech's appearance. The opponents could summon another giant mech? Why did they only use it now?

Unfortunately, the skill was not a summoning skill. It was an offensive skill. Similar to the difference between Paytowin's Mothership Bombardment and Mothership Sigma.

The giant mech before Wilted took action once it appeared. Multiple panels on its body opened, revealing a large number of gun nozzles and warheads. All these armaments were deployed. Uncountable projectiles were launched while the gun nozzles fired rapid-energy bullets.

Leviathan was barraged by these bullets and projectiles. Against Leviathan's armor, these assaults didn't deal much damage. This skill was more effective if used on a group of enemies. That's why Wilted didn't bother using it unless necessary, like now.

Though Leviathan's defense reduced much of the damage from the salvo, the impacts still had enough force to interrupt him. His tentacles couldn't generate enough power to lock the Omega Battle Mech under the barrage. This gave the battle mech the freedom to continue landing its bladed punch.

Leviathan was frustrated with all these constant interferences. His jaws clamped tightly on the Omega Battle Mech's shoulder. Cracks spread along the battle mech's metal skin as its HP continued to drop. Paytowin paid no heed. He focused all his attention on offense. The Electron Blades never stopped stabbing while the Neutron Gun shot unceasingly with each

punch.

Wilted's Armament Salvo didn't last long. After exhausting the armaments in its body, the mech faded out of existence. At that time, Leviathan's tornado pillars also ended, Anotherday and Joe returned to support the Omega Battle Mech.

Though they could prevent Leviathan's tentacles from fully immobilizing the battle mech, they couldn't prevent the battle mech from receiving damage. The two titans were at an extremely close range, after all. The two continued to trade damage. Not surprisingly, the battle mech's HP went down much more rapidly compared to Leviathan's. When the Omega Battle Mech's HP dropped to almost ten percent, it started glowing. The glow reminded Leviathan. Ever since he was hit by the battle mech's Photon Neutralizer, he had paid attention to moving away once the Omega Battle Mech started glowing like this. He did the same this time. However, as he backed away, something bumped into him from behind. He turned and saw it was the Mothership Sigma.

The Mothership Sigma used its swarm of interceptors to mask its presence. When Leviathan retreated, he thought only those tiny interceptors were behind him. He could easily brute force his way through if that was the case. In the chaos of the battle, his mana sense wasn't acute enough to locate the presence of the Mothership Sigma among those

interceptors.

Leviathan angrily swung his tentacles and slammed the Mothership Sigma. The spaceship recoiled from the impact. Explosions occurred along its surface. Its HP went down a great deal. The Mothership Sigma was not suitable for melee contact.

The afterburner behind Mothership Sigma flared brightly. The force propelled the spaceship to advance again. It slammed itself into Leviathan, causing the devil to be unable

to retreat.

"Curse you...!" Leviathan roared. His tentacles slammed into Mothership Sigma repeatedly, but the spaceship refused to budge. The combustion at its back continued to release tremendous force to propel it forward. Thus, it pinned Leviathan and prevented the devil from moving away from the Omega Battle Mech.

The glow from the Omega Battle Mech was nearing its zenith.

Paytowin opened the battle mech's cockpit. Even though the cockpit was opened, a forcefield protected the inside, so he was still safe.

Paytowin measured the timing. An instant before the Photon Neutralizer was discharged, he

yelled, "Anotherday, Joe, now...!"

Paytowin fired the Particle Core Cannon from his Alpha Techno Suit. He had seen Jack perform combination explosive attacks numerous times. He was now attempting one. The Photon Neutralizer engulfed Leviathan just as his Particle Core Cannon hit the devil. At the exact moment, Anotherday's Duality Bomb hit. As a veteran ranged player, his accuracy and timing were impeccable. He had no problem matching Paytowin's tempo. Joe also took action. He cast Spectral Storm. He wasn't as expert as Anotherday in terms of timing, but his Spectral Storm was a duration spell, so he could be a little off. Paytowin had messaged him earlier to start casting before waiting for the signal to unleash his spell. The combined assaults produced a brilliant white explosion that covered everything within Leviathan's vicinity. Everyone moved away to avoid getting consumed by the blast. Leviathan's deafening roar was heard from inside the white flare.

When the white flare subsided, the blue void around them also faded. The scenery returned to where they were before they entered the Spectral Plane. The warring armies were in sight again.

Several groups of demons were nearby. These were the demons who had come to answer their lord's call. They continued to roam the place when Leviathan vanished. When the outworlders reemerged, these demons expected Leviathan to also return. Yet,

they couldn't locate the titanic body of their lord. Instead, they were greeted by the outworlders' smiling faces.

These outworlders were smiling as they watched a bunch of falling loot. Those loots came from Leviathan,

The devil had finally been defeated.

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1936 Chapter 1936. The Next Time

Brave King appeared where Leviathan was. Mazin did not. Mazin had perished inside Leviathan's stomach. Brave King was also in a tethered condition. It had permanent wounds that could not be healed by spells. It needed to be repaired in a technocraft facility before it could recover, so Paytowin turned it back into a techno ball and stored it.

Joe sent his spectral projections to fly down and catch the loots from Leviathan.

"We got some nice loots there," he said when his spectral projections caught the loots down there.

"Those demons are acting weird," Paytowin said.

The demons nearby who came to aid Leviathan were now just staring blankly. They seemed to have a problem processing what had happened.

"That is by design," Wilted informed. "We made the demons as a very hierarchical society. They follow the devils with almost complete obedience, and the devils rule them by fear. If a devil is defeated, their morale will drop sharply. If it happens during a battle, the demons led by the defeated devil will receive a strong debuff that lasts several days. This is to give the defenders an easy victory against the underworld forces. After all, the highest point in a game is defeating the big boss. There is no need to prolong the struggle if the boss has been defeated."

They saw the effect going on in front of their eyes. Thelgrun's forces that were struggling earlier now seemed to advance much more easily.

"For this once, I'm glad of your design," Paytowin said. "Okay, I'm on fire! Let us go kill some demons!"

"Hold! I received a message from John Wilted said. She then stayed silent, showing a face of contemplation. The others waited.

After a while, she finally spoke, "Paytowin, Joc, you two go to the Northern Hydrurond Front to help John. They are no longer inside Hydrurond's territory. John will send you his coordinates. Anotherday and I will stay here to aid the army mop up the demons here." "Help him? That dude brought the most members. He still doesn't have enough? What about the other fronts?" Joe asked.

"Two other devils had just been vanquished not long ago." Wilted answered.

"What about Satan?" Paytowin asked.

"Ile is still alive," Wilted answered.

"Then shouldn't we go help Jack? He is alone."

"I asked the same question. John told me to trust his instruction," Wilted said. "He said we will deal with Satan once the other devils are taken care of"

"Well, he is the strategist," Joe said and shrugged.

Paytowin was hesitant, but he decided to trust John. He took out his trial disc to ask Chris to teleport him to the Secret Garden.

"Before I go. Here, this should help you two fight the demons here." Joe's spectral projections had returned. He gave Wilted one of Leviathan's loots.

"A summoning crystal," Wilted identified the item Joc gave her.

"We will be going up against another devil. Shouldn't that item be more useful to us?" Paytowin asked.

"What are we afraid of? We've already proven we can defeat a devil with just the four of us!" Joc exclaimed.

Meratis coughed by the side. Joe seemed to have forgotten that the Caelum Whale and she also fought with them.

"Ilehe," Joe scratched his head and laughed sheepishly at Meratis. "Anyway, John's side has more players with pinnacle classes. Adding the two of us, we have nothing to fear!"

Paytowin shrugged at the comment.

"Thank you," Wilted said to Joe.

"I will keepsake the rest of the loots. We can decide how to distribute them later," Joe said. Wilted nodded. She didn't mind. She trusted Joe.

Paytowin and Joe disappeared in a flash. Chris kept his promise. He let them continue using his Anywhere Portal.

"Shall we?" Anotherday asked.

"Let's finish this," Wilted answered. She used the summoning crystal in her hand.

The crystal broke and released a dark mist. This mist expanded and turned into a giant, demonic creature. While demons had humanoid features, this one looked more like a beast. A beast closely resembling a dragon.

"What monster is this?" Anotherday asked.

"It's an Archfiend," Wilted answered. "It is one of the top wilderness monsters in the underworld, Almost every one you encounter will be an eternal grade."

As for the one they summoned, it was a level 98 eternal grade. The archfiend growled as it watched the nearby demons. The demons were already at a loss about what to do after Leviathan's demise. This archfiend's presence unsettled them even more. They knew how fearsome an archfiend was, considering it was a monster they tended to avoid in the underworld.

The archfiend uttered a thundering roar before charging forward, Black mists followed its movements. Anotherday, Wilted, and Meratis advanced with the summoned monster.

At Southern Aurebor Front, Four Winds and the others continued to battle Asmodeus. It was almost two days since they fought the devil. Victory was nowhere in sight.

The Verremor army, the native adventurers, and the players did their best to deal with the demon army. The Radiant Peafowl also returned, but it didn't fight Asmodeus. It helped the defenders block the demons so Four Winds and the others could focus on Asmodeus. Yet, they still couldn't defeat the devil.

Water Lily sent the best of her guild members with classes branching from the healer class to help Four Winds, but they were thinning. As time passed, it was also more and more difficult to stop the demons from interfering with their battle against Asmodeus. The demons had more numbers, after all.

As for Asmodeus himself, he did not possess an insane HP pool like Leviathan. So, under normal circumstances, it shouldn't take this long if Four Winds' team continued to land damage on him as they did when their battle started. The problem turned out to be one of Asmodeus' heads.

The head that troubled them was the snake head on Asmodeus' tail. From Wilted's info, they knew the snake head could devour a target to heal himself. This ability had a long cooldown, though. If they were careful, they could stop this ability from taking effect. It happened the first time because Four Winds was careless. He was more vigilant after that, but the snake head had something else up its sleeve.

It turned out the snake head could cast spells as well. This was something Wilted was not aware of. It was either the effect of the random features or Asmodeus learned to do so by himself when this game world became real.

The worst thing was, all the spells the snake head possessed were recovery spells. It was due to these recovery spells Asmodeus could sustain such a long fight even when the defenders stopped all demon healers from approaching the devil,

When one of Asmodeus' three bodies dropped to half IIP, the three recombined into Chimera Asmodeus. The snake-head spammed recovery spells non-stop, then. After his HP recovered to a certain degree, it divided again and fought on three separate fronts. This

cycle went on repeatedly.

"Damn it! We can't go on like this!" Blackhole cursed.

Four Winds didn't know what to say. He had the same thought, but they never managed to bring Asmodeus' IIP down past forty percent. Their army was thinning. If this continued, they would be wiped out. They had abandoned the defensive walls. All support personnel had retreated. They had past the point of no return a long time ago. They had to win! Yet, Four Winds was out of ideas.

He gripped his axe tightly. His confidence was faltering. Despite that, he couldn't show his feelings. His many years of experience as a guild leader had taught him to put on a brave and confident front even in the most impossible situation. Yet, he truly saw no way to turn the table around this time.

'Don't worry. The next time they recombine will be the last!' He received a message from Leavemealone.

'What do you mean...?' Four Winds asked.

Leavemealone didn't respond. Asmodeus was in his split form. Each of them, except for Blackhole, was taking on one of Asmodeus. Four Winds was now fighting Dragon Asmodeus. The three Asmodeus changed the opponents they faced every time they split. The devil seemed to try his luck by doing this. Fortunately, Four Winds and the others were all

experts. They adjusted their battle style to accommodate their opponents. They didn't get confused just because their opponents changed style.

Out of the three Asmodeus, Four Winds preferred fighting Dragon Asmodeus. His class and bloodline were most suitable against an enemy that relied on brute force.

His body was in a giant state due to the Titan's Strength. He also had God's Fury active. In terms of raw strength, he still lost to Dragon Asmodeus, but he had martial arts. With the two skills boosting his strength to cope against Dragon Asmodeus' overwhelming strength, he used skillful moves to outmaneuver Asmodeus.

He used Ghost Step very often. Murong had taught him this movement art long ago, but he never had a chance to master it due to his busy schedule. Only recently did he achieve a breakthrough in this martial art when training inside the Space-time Chamber. He used this Ghost Step to dodge Dragon Asmodeus' blows and get to advantageous positions where he could counterattack.

Dragon Asmodeus couldn't make sense of this art. He thought at first it was a skill, but he became more confused since there seemed to be no cooldown whatsoever to this skill. In the end, he could only cope with Four Winds' mystifying movements by casting spells that deal AOE damage, even if the spell hit himself. He was trading life with Four Winds. "I low long do you think you can go on like this?" the bull head mocked. "I can do this all

week long. Can you?"

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### 1937 Chapter 1937. Saving a Caught Prey

On the other side, Arthur was fighting Bird Asmodeus. Bird Asmodeus' movement speed was too fast for Arthur. He couldn't keep up. Yet, there was no worry on Arthur's face. It was instead Bird Asmodeus who displayed an exasperated expression.

Arthur just stayed in one place as Bird Asmodeus circled him at high speed. Bird Asmodeus moved outside the range of normal mana sense. He then zoomed in to attack Arthur from his blind angle. He knew Arthur had mana sense. But with his speed, he could reach Arthur before Arthur could react after sensing him. Yet, every time he did this, Arthur perfectly parried his attack before delivering a precise counterattack.

The first time this happened, he thought Arthur was just lucky. After it happened another five times, he no longer thought the same.

"How do you predict where I attack from?" Bird Asmodeus finally couldn't contain his curiosity.

Arthur simply smiled and performed Shadowless Slash while Bird Asmodeus paused to question him.

"Grrr... So be it! I want to see how long you can cope with my speed!" Bird Asmodeus exclaimed. He no longer used hit-and-run-tactic. His two bird legs took turns kicking at speed almost imperceptible to human eyes. Yet, all these kicks failed to cause any damage to Arthur,

Arthur didn't contest Bird Asmodeus' strength. He simply redirected the attacks so they didn't hit him. Using this kind of technique in such high-speed exchanges required Arthur to have a superhuman reflex. He didn't have that. What he had was the Sword's Heart. With his mastery and experience, this art let him detect and predict incoming attacks even with very little information.

Seeing his rapid attacks were also not working, Bird Asmodeus added his assault by casting a spell. Arthur jumped away just as a bolt of lightning came striking from heaven. The lightning strike was not the real attack, though. Bird Asmodeus chained cast another spell. The ground where Arthur had landed started to glow.

Arthur sensed the second spell. It was too late for him to dodge, but he didn't panic. With a calm mind, he combined his mana sense and Sword's Heart.

Throughout the long fight, he experienced a multitude of Asmodeus' spells. He wasn't an experienced gamer. But with repeated exposure and his acute senses, he started to grasp the structure of Asmodeus' most cast spells.

The spell currently taking effect on the ground below him was one such spell. It was Lightning Turbulence, an elemental variant of Arcane Turbulence. After the multiple exposures combined with his acute senses, he could detect the power nodes of this spell. He thrust out and stabbed one of these nodes. He channeled his mana with this thrust, which disrupted the spell's mana. The electricity that was building up on the ground died down.

"What...?" Bird Asmodeus was surprised to see his spell getting canceled.

Although this kind of feat was not rarity among experienced natives, he believed it was something impossible for outworlders. They hadn't been in this world for long. Their exposure to spells was limited. They also learned skills and spells by instant means instead of proper training, so their understanding of the fundamental principles of spells should be shallow. Yet, the reality before him proved otherwise.

Arthur sensed the turbulence in Bird Asmodeus' mind. He zoomed forward using the Immortal Crossing the River, then followed with a Crescent Moon Slash. The crescent light sliced into Bird Asmodeus' skin.

This slash woke the devil up. He couldn't be careless against this swordsman. Though Arthur's strength and speed were below the other two melee outworlders, Bird Asmodeus deemed Arthur the most difficult to deal with among the three.

Despite getting hit, Bird Asmodeus smiled. He gave Arthur similar questions to the one Dragon Asmodeus gave Four Winds. "You might be difficult to kill, but you also can't kill me, How long do you think you can keep this up? More correctly, how long do you think your army can last before my minions come and overwhelm you?"

Arthur didn't answer. He didn't let such questions bother him. The Sword's Heart kept his mind serene. All that mattered was fighting the opponent before him.

"Hmph! We will see how you stay calm when my demons swarm you," Bird Asmodeus said and lunged.

On the other side, Leavemealone was clashing with Snake Asmodeus. Petunia supported him with her gunbow and spells from a distance. Leavemealone didn't ask her. She came of her own accord. Petunia always fought on the side where Snake Asmodeus was. This was because she didn't want the same thing that happened to Aneid to happen again, Leavemealone's body and flames were brilliant golden. He was under the Supreme Reign. When he punched using Tiger Punch, the roaring voice of a tiger and the screeching call of a bird were heard. After constant fighting for almost two days, the synchronization between Leavemealone and Suzuki was getting better. They were as if one. This allowed Suzuki's power to better supplement Leavemealone.

The lightning shield Snake Asmodeus had conjured was shattered by Leavemealone's punch. The flaming fist continued forward and produced an impact that caused the devil to reel back.

Snake Asmodeus stared at Leavemealone with disbelief. He had the memory of his other three selves when they split, so it could be said he had fought Leavemealone all this time. The outworlder before him was unlike the one when they first clashed. It was as if Leavemealone got stronger the longer the battle lasted.

Snake Asmodeus' eyes glowed. Chaos lightning rays shot out from those eyes.

Leavemealone was ready when he noticed those eyes glowed. He activated Supreme Stance. The chaos lightning rays pierced his afterimage while he zoomed forward and landed

another punch at Snake Asmodeus' human head.

"Oof "The human head grunted from the nunch

Leavemealone had learned to use the Supreme Stance at the last instant. After he displayed the skill, Asmodeus refused to touch him when he used it the second time.

The devil just went and attacked other targets. Leavemealone had no choice but to end the skill and chase after the devil.

When Leavemealone was about to continue his assault using Infinite Lightning Punches, Snake Asmodeus lunged away using his explosive speed. Leavemealone heard a yelp. He turned and saw Petunia in Asmodeus' grasp. Her legs were half inside the snake head's jaws. Snake Asmodeus hadn't been fighting blindly. While he actively battled Leavemealone, he had been slowly making his way to Petunia. Petunia, who had been vigilant of the snake targeting others, wasn't aware that she herself had been the target. Snake Asmodeus' explosive speed had again caught them off-guard.

"Release me...!" Petunia yelled as she fired her bowgun right into the snake head's eyes. Asmodeus closed his snake head's eyes. He didn't need to see. Petunia was already in his grasp. Petunia tried to cast a spell but kept faltering. Her panic at her mortality caused her mind to be unable to form a spell formation properly.

Snake Asmodeus' human head saw Leavemealone's charging over. He grinned while casting a spell. A lightning wall was erected.

Leavemealone's left arm formed a flaming black drill. This black drill pierced and shredded the lightning wall. Leavemealone's charge didn't slow.

"Tch! That black drill again... What skill is that? How can he use such a powerful skill so often?" Snake Asmodeus was confused.

Leavemealone arrived before Snake Asmodeus. Snake Asmodeus's human head was preparing another spell. The devil didn't worry, Leavemealone could attack all he wished. He would still devour Petunia. No prey had ever escaped once his jaws caught them. Unless Petunia chose to sever herself in half, she wouldn't escape.

Leavemealone moved to just before the snake-head, which should make that part the snake-head's throat. He then punched using his right hand. It was not a punch using a fist, though. Two of his fingers were extended forward. The black drill of Nine Yin Abyssal Finger was conjured again. The black flaming energy drilled into Snake Asmodeus' body.

Snake Asmodeus felt the stinging pain, but he endured it. His snake head continued sucking Petunia while his human head continued casting.

Leavemealone knew the Nine Yin Abyssal Finger was not enough. He had planned for a follow-up attack. The finger stabbing into Snake Asmodeus was retracted an inch before punching forward again. Leavemealone combined this One-inch Punch with Tiger Punch and Supreme Punch.

The Nine Yin Abyssal Finger opened the way, allowing the explosive energy from the punch to penetrate deep inside the devil. The Supreme Punch's inner ignition was triggered then. Multiple explosions erupted inside Snake Asmodeus. The force was enough to cause the

snake head to retch.

This action released Petunia from the jaw's iron grip. She immediately pushed herself away. "Grabb How dare von II" Snake Asmodeus hallowed. This was the first time someone took away a prey already in his mouth. His fury was so great the spell formation he had

half-formed fizzled.

Snake Asmodeus' long body moved in Leavemealone's direction, attempting to coil around him. Leavemealone didn't just let it. He noticed Petunia was already at a safe distance. A giant fireball erupted from him. Since Snake Asmodeus was too near, the devil was engulfed by the searing hot flame.

This giant fireball was Suzuki's Giga Flame Burst. The flames condensed before focusing into a single beam that washed over Snake Asmodeus. By the time the attack was over,

Snake Asmodeus' body was full of burning marks. His HP also fell below half.

The devil grinned. "You are simply repeating the cycle."

Snake Asmodeus zoomed away. The same happened with his other two selves. They were about to recombine and go into the healing phase.

"The cycle ends here, devil!" Leavemealone proclaimed as he activated his weapon's Overlimit.

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1938 Chapter 1938. Ending the Cycle

Snake Asmodeus, Dragon Asmodeus, and Bird Asmodeus slapped into each other. Chimera Asmodeus reappeared. All four heads immediately cast spells. The spells from his three frontal heads erected three layers of lightning cages around him while the snake head at its tail cast a recovery spell.

This was his action every time he recombined. With the lightning cages protecting him, he focused on healing while showering his opponents with spells.

Blackhole cast his offensive spells, but he knew from experience they couldn't prevent Asmodeus from healing. Four Winds and Arthur were about to advance to destroy the lightning cage, but Leavemealone stopped them.

"Move back!" Leavemealone exclaimed.

"What? Why? We have to stop him from healing himself," Four Winds uttered.

"I told you already the next time he recombines will be the last," Leavemealone said. He then pointed into the sky.

They looked up. Asmodeus did the same. His eyes went wide then. What he saw high up in the sky was a humongous fireball the size of a city.

"This..." Arthur was speechless at the sight.

"Fire Domination?" Four Winds asked. He never witnessed this skill, but he had learned about from the report. This was Suzuki's ultimate weapon.

"She started this skill during the brief time she took over when I died," Leavemealone explained. "She had been continuously gathering the flame mana since then. Because she is not in full control, she needs almost two days to form a fireball of that size."

The fireball in the sky was even slightly larger than the one that slain Uddroth. Although this area didn't have rich fire mana like Mount Sedgebare, many demons fighting here used fire attacks. The scale of the army fighting here was also larger than during the siege of Balgadur. This provided Suzuki with sufficient sources for her Fire Domination.

"Hey, Ilaon..." Blackhole called. "That thing is the size of a city. If you bring it down here, everyone will get burned. We can't all retreat in time."

"I laha! Are you willing to sacrifice everyone to defeat me?" Asmodeus taunted. Leavemealone's expression didn't change. "Don't worry about that. Though this is the first time we use the skill in the outside world, we have practiced using it plenty of times." "Huh? What do you mean?" Blackhole didn't understand.

"Just don't get too close to him!" Leavemealone exclaimed. "Here it goes!"

The titanic fireball in the sky erupted into an incredible firework. Uncountable streaks of fire rained down from the sky. These streaks of fire all flew in one direction, Asmodeus. The fire started battering the lightning cages protecting Asmodeus. His three heads hurriedly cast any defensive spells he could cast in the limited time. The lightning cages didn't last long. Fire showered Asmodeus after his lightning cages gave in. The fire was

unending. It was so much the fire started condensing and forming a large fireball. This fireball was growing.

Everyone started to move away. They all believed the fireball would return to its original size as more flames fell from the sky.

Leavemealone didn't stop them. He had told them not to worry. If they didn't trust him, that's their problem. He didn't care. His current focus was controlling the fireball expansion,

Ever since Suzuki was imprisoned inside him, he had mentally battled the firebird numerous times. This continued until one time when the two grew bored of the battles and eventually started talking. Leavemealone was a man with few words outside. But inside, he was pretty talkative. He grew close to Carnelia, his fairy companion, thanks to this internal conversation.

It was the same with Suzuki. Without realizing it, the three formed a bond within Leavemealone's mind.

Suzuki was bored of her life and wished to end it because of loneliness. Like other peak beings in the world, she tended to be alone and avoid socializing. Inside Leavemealone's mental prison, she instead found a connection she had never experienced before. She started to feel that it was not that bad to continue living. Even if said living was without freedom. This was why she was willing to aid Leavemealone in this fight.

When Leavemealone trained inside Chris' training dungeon, he also worked with Suzuki to use the Fire Domination. This was to be their ultimate trump card. While Suzuki's mana manipulation was stronger, Leavemealone's expertise in martial arts allowed him better control of mana.

The two worked together and reached a state that allowed them to condense the fireball from the Fire Domination. It was not fully a Form Manipulation, but their cooperation let them touch the realm. With this cooperation, they could limit the expansion of the fireball to an extent. Hence, the merged fireball that assailed Asmodeus wouldn't be the original size of a city.

This was why Leavemealone waited for Asmodeus to recombine, aside from so the Fire Domination could reach its peak state. It was so he could limit the target to just a single point. If he unleashed the Fire Domination while Asmodeus was split, he had to retain a large enough size to engulf all three Asmodeus. This meant lots of potential collateral damage.

Asmodeus was no longer seen. The fireball was so condensed that nothing was visible inside. The condensation caused the flames to burn hotter. The flames in the innermost part had even changed color to blue.

Fire streaks continued to fall from the sky and merged with the fireball. They seemed unending. As the fireball continued to enlarge, Leavemealone needed to move away as well. During his time inside Chris' training dungeon, he had never accumulated a fireball this large. Hence, he miss-calculated the size he could compress. Whether they were demons or the defenders, everyone stopped fighting and moved as far away from the growing fireball as possible.

They continued to retreat until the fireball was almost one kilometer in diameter before the streaks of fire stopped raining down. Leavemealone was full of sweat as he struggled to keep the fireball condensed. Suzuki was aiding him. If she didn't, Leavemealone wouldn't have the power to hold such a power. The fireball would then erupt and cause a gigantic explosion that hit an even wider area than its original size.

Carnelia joked that perhaps they could try that the next time they used this skill when fighting against a large army instead of a single individual. Leavemealone seriously considered that option.

The fireball remained for quite a duration. Leavemealone continued to hold it in a condensed state. He had activated Overlimit to increase the damage by Fire Domination, but he could not see Asmodeus' HP bar. The damage number suffered by the devil was covered by the fireball. He also could not sense Asmodeus' mana because he was too far away. Even if he was close enough, the mana inside was too turbulent for him to sense. The only one who could sense what was happening inside was the being who possessed the Fire Domination.

"It's over," Suzuki told Leavemealone.

"Are you sure?" Leavemealone asked.

"Either he used some sort of a long-range teleportation spell to escape like what Broidrireg

did, or it's over, Suzuki answered.

The flames started receding as Suzuki willed them. The fireball grew dimmer until it disappeared altogether.

At the spot where Asmodeus used to stand were various items. They were the loots that dropped when the devil perished.

The battlefield was silent at the sight. No one was fighting. No one made a sound. That was until a powerful voice erupted.

"VICTORY...!!!" Four Winds' roar empowered by mana manipulation echoed throughout the battlefield.

The entire orc soldiers roared following him.

The underworld force still had a considerable number of demons, but these demons were now at a loss. Similar to what happened at Southern Palgrost Front, the demons here lost a substantial amount of morale and received a strong debuff. They were still in a trance when the ore soldiers resumed pouncing at them.

Arthur heaved a sigh. He sheathed his katana, "Our job is done," he uttered.

"But the battle is not, Four Winds said. "I prefer to stay and help the army defeat the demons here, but I will message John to check how the other sides are doing. Perhaps they need our help."

Four Winds went silent afterward. Arthur waited for him. Blackhole went and picked up Asmodeus' loot.

As for Leavemealone, he dashed away and resumed fighting the nearest demons. His weapon's Overlimit was still active. He also activated Demonize Weapon. His original plan was if the Fire Domination didn't kill Asmodeus, he would use the finishing attack available after using Overlimit and Demonize Weapon at the same time. He was now using this finishing attack on a nearby eternal-grade demon.

After a while of silence, Four Winds finally spoke, "He told us to stay and wipe out the demons here so the army can advance into Liguritudum the soonest."

Arthur nodded.

"Except for Blackhole. Hey, Blackhole!" Four Winds called.

"Yes?" Blackhole came. His hands were full of Asmodeus' loot.

"Go and help John. He will send you his coordinates," Four Winds said.

"Help him? Didn't he bring the most members? It's not enough for him?" Blackhole asked.

"I don't know. He is the strategist. We follow his instructions. As for these." Four Winds snatched all the items from Blackhole's hands. "I will safeguard these. We will distribute them once the battle is over"

"Uh... Okay..." Blackhole regretted not storing all those loots in his inventory.

Ile took out Chris' trial disc. Not long after, he vanished.

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### 1939 Chapter 1939. Separating the Clone from the Devil

At Sangrod Front, Grace and the others also fought Belphegor for almost two days. Like Asmodeus, Belphegor didn't have as high an IIP bar as Leviathan. Unlike Asmodeus, he could not cast recovery spells. What he had was his clones, which healed him a great deal of IIP when he consumed them.

Ile just consumed another clone. Ile had only one clone left. Even so, he was not nervous.

While he fought the four outworlders, his army continued battling the defenders. The defenders spared many troops to form a wall to block his demons from coming to his aid. A useless move, in his opinion. None of his demons would come to his aid unless he called them over. He never thought of the need to call them over, even when these outworlders forced him to consume his clones to the last one.

Due to the Sangrod army's maneuver, the defense on the walls was greatly weakened. After more than one day under the situation, many parts of the walls had fallen. The Montu Spider was there defending the walls with its faction members. It used sticky webs to seal the broken walls. Yet, it couldn't be everywhere. As more parts of the walls were destroyed, the demons charged through. Following the breach, many siege weapons were destroyed. With only the independent natives, outworlders, the Council of Hybris' members, and the nagas, they couldn't fully defend the walls.

Arlcard had told the supply teams to prepare, so those teams retreated before the demons breached the walls. They continued to push the defenders until near the hidden traps area. They then turned around and focused on the Sangrod army behind them.

"The four of you are good, Belphegor praised. "I still can't kill even one of you after fighting for so long, and you keep on forcing me to consume my clones. However, from the look of it, your army won't last long. Let's see if you can force me to consume this last clone before your army crumbles?"

The four could last this long mainly due to Grace's healing capability. She had two passive healing abilities. One was from her legendary-grade armor. The other was the healing orb she gained from suffering damage. The Healing Domain from her pinnacle class was also very potent. Aside from that, she possessed multiple non-standard healing spells.

Another factor was the four were getting better at fighting together, particularly Grace and Red Death, Grace served as the main tank and engaged Belphegor directly.

Nameless served as a supporting tank to limit. Belphegor's movement. The devil was too fast in his bodybuilder form. Hence, they needed two tanks to keep him in check.

Red Death adjusted to their movements and sneak attacked when there was an opportunity, She shone the most during nighttime. With her Death Shadow, she was practically undetectable while skulking in the darkness.

Badass attacked from afar and called out summons whenever they were off cooldown. These summons helped restrain Belphegor's movements further.

Belphegor's clones continued to cling to the devil. They no longer attacked. Their sole purpose had become the source of Belphegor's recovery. They were safe as long as they were with Belphegor. I le transformed his ice orbs into shields to protect the clones.

Now that only one clone was left, only one ice shield accompanied that last clone. The other ice orbs reverted to ice weapons and merged with the ice chains in Belphegor's hands. The ice chains became more deadly with those ice weapons.

While fighting, Grace sent a message in the party chat. "We can't go on like this. We have to take him down before Arlcard's army collapses."

"Easy for you to say, sister. Do you think any of us is holding back in this fight?" Badass responded.

"Still... We have to do something!"

"We have to take out that clone before he consumes it," Nameless said.

"How?" Badass asked.

Nameless didn't reply.

It was Red Death who did. "If someone can separate that clone from Belphegor, I can probably do something"

"I low?" Badass asked again.

"The Spinning Carnage I have been using is not the complete art. It is the starting movement of a different art. I only used Spinning Carnage because I haven't mastered this other art. Now, I do."

"Huh? I don't understand. You haven't mastered this art when the battle started. You didn't train or use the art during this fight, but now you have mastered it?" Nameless asked. The fact was, every time Red Death used Spinning Carnage was the same as training the complete art. She pictured the complete art in her mind during every execution. She was confident she could pull off this art now.

"I have," Red Death replied. She didn't bother to explain.

"Are you sure you can take out the clone with your art?" Grace asked.

"My art has a high chance of wounding the opponent," Red Death answered.

"I took out the head of a clone with my art, remember? It is still alive even after losing the head."

"If my art hit, that clone will lose more than a head."

The chat went silent for a while before Grace said. "If no one has a better idea, we will go with Red's."

"I suggest we wait until Belphegor's HP is low," Nameless suggested. "He might get desperate and call his army if all his clones are gone. If his life is still near full like now, it will take us a long time to deplete it. His army might have arrived by then."

"I agree," Grace said. "If we kill his clone around the moment when he is about to consume it, that should catch him by surprise. We also won't have too long a window to take out his remaining HP"

"This means we have to make sure we can pull it off in one go," Badass said. "Are we sure we can pull it off in one go?"

"Are you sure you can execute this art you mentioned?" Grace asked Red Death.

"If you don't trust me, then forget the whole thing!" Red Death returned. Grace sighed. "All right. Let us bet on this."

They continued to fight as they were, decreasing Belphegor's HP little by little. Grace and Nameless alternated between themselves to use their buff skills and Devilize. One of them always had to have a boost so they could cope against Belphegor's tremendous strength and speed.

As for Red Death and Badass, they used their boost or Devilize whenever the skills were off cooldown. Depleting Belphegor's HP was their responsibility.

The battle went on for some time until Belphegor's IIP again fell below half.

"He might consume that last clone any time now," Nameless sent a message.

"All right, let's do this then!" Grace exclaimed.

Nameless still had his God's Protection active. If it was before, Grace would wait until

Nameless' buff expired before using hers, but they were planning an all-out assault at this moment. She used the spell she had kept in reserve, the Seraphic Possession. Three pairs of wings made of light sprouted from her back.

Badass summoned High Demon Lord. His strongest summon, the Archdemon Lord, had

been slain not long ago.

Nameless tried taking Belphegor's attention by charging at him using Shield Charge. Belphegor easily smacked him to the side with one swing. The devil then swung his other arm at Grace, who was flying over. The ice chain on that arm shot forward. The ice weapons attached to it carved the ground as it advanced.

Grace's keen eyes saw the attack. She moved away from the ice chain's path before it arrived. Under Seraphic Possession, her speed and reflex were above the norm. She also gained standard ranged attacks and was given access to several healing spells and offensive spells that she didn't possess otherwise. She was casting one of the offensive spells while

charging.

The spell discharged many rays of light that traveled at high speed and without discernible patterns. These light rays went in zig-zag patterns before stabbing into Belphegor from

every direction.

When the first batch of the light rays hit Belphegor, he swung the ice chains in his arms. This move created a hurricane of ice and blades. The remainder light rays were destroyed by the hurricane before they touched him.

Grace followed up with a second spell. Her mace turned into a long lance made of light. She drove this lance into the hurricane protecting Belphegor. The light lance pierced through. Belphegor was forced to use his two arms to block.

"You people haven't been this fierce since the beginning of our battle. Are you up to something?" Belphegor asked.

"We do!" Grace answered. Her mace split into two. She used Phantom Beating Sticks to rain down rapid strikes at Belphegor

While Belphegor was busy receiving Grace's rapid strikes, a flaming whip shot behind him and coiled around the ice shield that protected the clone on his back.

The flaming whip was the High Demon Lord's weapon. He was now pulling the ice shield with all his might. The ice shield moved away and revealed Belphegor's clone. Nameless returned then, He used God's Branding and struck the spot where the clone was holding onto. The impact forced the clone to let go.

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## 1940 Chapter 1940. Maximum Carnage

"This is your plan?" Belphegor yelled. His leg swung with a roundhouse kick to his back and struck Nameless, sending him flying.

As that happened, a black hole appeared right under Belphegor. This black hole was one of Badass' non-standard spells. The pull from the black hole slowed Belphegor. Grace used the chance to fly behind the devil. Her target was the clone who was trying to return to Belphegor.

Belphegor's lower body might be hindered, but his upper body was still fast. His fist swung toward Grace before she could reach his clone. However, before he hit her, a dark light shot out of the air and struck his swinging fist. This strike altered his punch and made him miss. Successfully deflecting Belphegor's punch using the Nine Yin Phantom Sword, Grace kicked Belphegor's clone right in its face. The clone flew from the kick away from Belphegor. Belphegor looked at his clone that was flying away. He did not worry. That clone had almost full health. His opponents couldn't keep him away from his clone for long.

He looked down at the black hole still pulling at his legs. He shoved one hand into this black hole. He worked his way around the spell mechanism. He then squeezed. The black hole fizzled out.

He glanced at Badass, who was still firing ranged attacks at him. He would deal with that man later. He turned back to where his clone was. He was about to rush over but found Nameless and the High Demon Lord stood in his path.

The clone that was flung away used the ice shield to block Grace's attacks. The High Demon Lord couldn't keep the ice shield restrained for long. It returned to follow the clone.

When Grace was wondering why Red Death had not attacked, the woman materialized behind Belphegor's clone.

The clone sensed Red Death just before she attacked. Her mana concealment was not advanced enough to conceal her presence when she attacked. The clone was about to turn back to block the attack using the ice shield but found a great strength stopping it from turning.

It was Grace, who had stored her weapon and was now grabbing the ice shield by force. While Grace was restraining Belphegor's clone, Red Death executed her art. Her hand thrust out with a spinning movement. But unlike the Spinning Carnage, it was not just the hand holding the dagger that spun. Her entire body was spinning.

She rushed forward while spinning, turning into a human drill. A crimson aura followed her motion, forming the image of a large red drill.

This was the martial art Red Death told the others. It was called the Maximum Carnage. This martial art was an ancient art. Wong possessed this art in theory but never managed to learn it in the real world. After seeing the resurgence of many ancient arts shown by Domon and Long in this game world, he started to restudy this technique. Unfortunately,

he still failed to master it. When he reunited with Red Death, he decided to impart this ancient art to her.

Red Death had been training hard to master this ancient art, but she could only execute the beginning part, which was the Spinning Carnage. But she was persistent when it came to martial arts. She never stopped training. Even during this battle, she used the Spinning Carnage frequently while continuing to train in her mind. She finally grasped the essence. Red Death's spinning body drilled into the clone's head. She had combined this ancient art with Death Deliverer, giving this attack the power it needed for a fatal execution.

The clone's body was not sturdy enough to resist the power. It broke upon contact. Red Death pierced right through. As she did, it was not only the head that was destroyed but the entire upper body of the clone. By the time she was done, the clone's remaining intact part was below the waist. Everything above that waist was gone.

Although Red Death had told them, the deed still took everyone by surprise. Belphegor also stared in disbelief. He didn't expect his opponents to have something that could cause such a large wound.

The clone, with only its lower half, started moving. This caused Grace to tense. The clone was still alive! Similar to when it lost its head. The clone's legs walked and moved toward her. She was about to attack but then noticed that clone's IIP bar. It was zero.

The clone continued to walk some more until it tripped over a rock on the ground and fell. It dissolved after that.

Grace heaved a relief. She turned back. She was about to tell everyone to double their effort. Belphegor would surely call for reinforcement by now, but she saw Belphegor simply watch with a calm face. She looked at the battling armies in the distance. There was no change in their movements.

"That was a good move, outworlder," Belphegor said to Red Death. "I assume that was also not a skill."

"You are next, fat," Red Death pointed her dagger at Belphegor.

Belphegor looked down at his belly before giving Red Death a look that said, "Are you blind?" 'Hey... He is calmer than I thought he would be, Badass sent in the chat.

'Ile is just bluffing!' Red Death refused to think their opponent still had something up his sleeves.

'Whether he is bluffing or not, we are short on time, Grace said. Her keen eyes could perceive the battle between the armies in the distance. Their side wasn't doing so well. The demons that were focusing on the defensive walls had already turned their attention to the Sangrod Army, Arlcard's troops were like holding back a broken dam. They could get overrun at any moment.

Belphegor knew the situation as well, hence his calmness. He said, "Will you defeat me first, or your army give in first?"

"Are you betting your lives on this?" Grace asked.

"I'm not betting on anything. The ice chains in Belphegor's hands extended. He flailed these ice chains. One was aimed at Grace. The other swiped around, hitting the nearby Nameless and the Iligh Demon Lord. Ile then rushed at Red Death.

Red Death was alert. She moved away before Belphegor arrived. Belphegor slapped the ground. A wave of icicles jutted out, forming a wall that blocked Red Death's path. Grace was flying toward Belphegor. Belphegor shot ice bullets to slow her down. At the same time, Belphegor moved toward Red Death, whose movements had stopped. Red Death used Vanish to flee.

Belphegor heaved. For an instant, his ice aura abruptly expanded. He then shot his ice chain in a direction. Red Death reappeared where the ice chain was shooting at. She was startled to find the ice chain was already upon her. The ice weapons on the ice chain struck her. The chain then coiled around her and pulled her toward Belphegor.

Grace activated Devilize while sending her healing orb to Red Death. Her Devilize was off cooldown several minutes ago. Under normal circumstances, she would wait for her Seraphic Possession to end before using Devilize. But at this moment, they were racing against time. She needed to go all out. The combination of Devilize and Seraphic Possession transformed her into something that looked like a cross between an angel and a demon. She had a pair of devil wings on her back, but the scraphic wings of light were also there. The speed boost from the two pinnacle buffs let her reach Belphegor before Red Death was brought to the devil. Belphegor saw her approach. His free hand enlarged. He punched this enlarged fist at the incoming Grace.

Grace used Judgement Strike. Her mace collided with the giant fist. The impact sent her reeling back. Belphegor stayed his ground but was staggered.

Red Death felt the ice chain holding her get loose. She used Back Shift just before Belphegor caught her. She reappeared behind the devil and didn't waste time to start stabbing. Belphegor retaliated by stomping into the ground and conjured an icy hurricane that raged around him. Red Death couldn't fight the force and was lifted by the hurricane. Ice pellets battered her as she floundered about within the hurricane. Luckily, Grace's healing orb had healed her earlier, so she was not in urgent danger.

Grace flew back when Belphegor conjured the ice hurricane. She focused her mana manipulation to empower her next strike, the Angelic Penalize. Her mace sliced through the icy wind and struck the devil. The hurricane died down then. The Angelic Penalize canceled Belphegor's skill and prevented him from using any skills for a duration.

Even though Belphegor couldn't use skill, he was still a force to reckon with. He also had his ice chains and ice weapons. They were considered his weapons instead of his skills. Belphegor's fist came at Grace when Grace struck him using Angelic Penalize. The fist landed on Grace and sent her flying. She didn't fly far because Belphegor's ice chain caught her mid-flight. Swinging the ice chains, Belphegor slammed her hard into the ground.

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